

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts. Manners & Amusements of the Age

Simulet jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ •

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

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L O N D O N

Printed for J. Sewall, Cornhill, 1800.

THE European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. An Elegant Frontispiece, representing the Town of LONDONDERRY, in Ireland. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of Lord Chief Justice EYRE.]

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For J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; and

J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY,

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B

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Infelix and the Structures on Lord Mansfield are received.

We have read Amicus's Letter with great satisfaction, and hope to profit by it; though we cannot flatter ourselves to the extent he appears to expect. The assistance of so intelligent a Correspondent will be always acceptable.

To G. B. we answer, that we are ready to treat with him for the Letters of the eminent Character he mentions.—The same notice we give to our Correspondents in general.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Dec. 14, 1799, to Jan. 18, 1800.

COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00
Essex	104	1	45	6	49	8	39	4	54
Kent	98	0	00	0	49	4	39	10	60
Suffex	96	8	00	0	44	6	35	4	00
Suffolk	101	6	72	0	43	11	35	0	37
Cambrid.	92	4	00	0	39	7	22	10	28
Norfolk	89	2	61	0	37	4	32	11	40
Lincoln	79	10	00	0	36	10	25	6	81
York	79	8	58	10	39	0	29	3	79
Durham	84	0	75	10	48	9	28	5	00
Northum.	79	2	69	5	42	5	30	10	70
Cumberl.	82	5	56	8	45	1	27	9	00
Westmor.	84	1	68	8	45	0	32	5	00
Lancash.	99	11	00	0	42	5	35	9	86
Cheshire	93	4	00	0	48	9	40	5	00
Gloucester	97	0	00	0	45	6	32	10	79
Somerset	104	7	00	0	47	10	30	8	78
Monmouth.	114	1	00	0	49	2	28	10	00
Devon	98	4	00	0	43	3	26	6	00
Cornwall	88	0	00	0	42	4	24	6	00
Dorset	98	2	00	0	41	6	28	9	00
Hants	102	1	65	0	44	4	35	1	58
WALES									
N. Wales	83	0	48	0	45	0	21	0	64
S. Wales	97	10	00	0	48	11	21	8	00

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.					
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.		
1	30 75	26	N.E.	14	29.37
2	30 00	32	E.	15	29.17
3	29 65	40	S.W.	16	29.29
4	29 64	41	S.	17	29.50
5	29 67	43	S.E.	18	29.08
6	29 71	42	S.E.	19	29.14
7	29 80	43	S.E.	20	29.17
8	29 50	44	E.	21	29.65
9	29 75	42	N.W.	22	30 00
10	29 76	43	N.	23	29.91
11	29 67	42	N.E.	24	29.45
12	29 50	44	S.W.	25	29.91
13	29 46	45	S.	26	29 85
				27	29.74

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



Lord Chief Justice Eyre

Published by J. Sewall Cornhill, February 1800

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
LONDON REVIEW
FOR JANUARY 1800.



LORD CHIEF JUSTICE EYRE.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

HAVING, in our Magazine for July 1799, given an account of this able and upright Judge, whose abilities and integrity contributed to support the Law, and to render the seats of Justice respected in times of great difficulty, we shall on the present occasion afford our readers an opportunity of perusing his manly and spirited defence, on the 27th September 1779, of his conduct in refusing, as Recorder, to attend the Lord Mayor (Buckford), Aldermen and Commons, with their famous "humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition," to his Majesty, on 23d May 1770. The events of that period now become history, and most of the actors in the busy bustling scene no longer disturb the repose of mankind, by frivolous alarms or groundless apprehensions. Of those whom time has not swept away, that all powerful disposer of events has taught to cultivate moderation and quiet, to suspect the pretences of pseudo patriots, and no longer to suffer themselves to be the dupes of selfish clamour or interested opposition. The speech was as follows:

MY LORD MAYOR,

I THOUGHT it a Duty I owed to myself, and to the rank which I have the honour to hold in this Assembly, not to submit to be called upon by any one or two individual Members of this Court, to answer to any thing, which they, in the Wantonness of their

imagination, shall think fit to throw out as a Charge upon the first LAW OFFICER, and ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL MAGISTRATES of the CORPORATION. — If the Court is pleased to give so much countenance to what the Gentlemen call a Charge, as to think that I ought to enter into an Explanation of my Conduct, my Respect for the Court will lead me to give *them* an Answer, and I hope it will be a satisfactory one.

I am required to give my Reason for REFUSING to attend on the presenting of your ADDRESS, PETITION, and REMONSTRANCE to HIS MAJESTY.

My Reasons were these. I was of opinion that your Address, Petition, and Remonstrance, in the manner in which it was *penned*, was a LIBEL UPON HIS MAJESTY, to which it would have been contrary to the Duty of my Office to have given the least countenance: and I could not officially present a Libel to His Majesty without making myself a principal in the Guilt of that Act.

I cannot conceive that this Court can want to be informed of the Reasons of my Conduct on this occasion, as it cannot be forgot, that I openly declared my opinion of the Language of the Address, both in the COMMITTEE and in THIS COURT; for though I might be mistaken in that opinion (having no pretensions to infallibility), yet having that opinion, and having, as it was my duty,

duty, declared it to you, it was impossible for me to take any part in the farther prosecution of the measure.

As a LAWYER, as a MORAL MAN, and a MAN OF HONOUR, could I, against my judgment, and against the conviction of my own mind, concur in an act which appeared to me to be CRIMINAL?

And can any man conceive, that it should be the DUTY of my OFFICE to join in such an act?—Corporate Capacities and Relations, and the Duties which arise out of them, respect LAWFUL ACTS only; and such lawful acts only as are of a CORPORATE NATURE, and are strictly within the powers vested in the Corporation. To these purposes you are a Court of Common-Council, and I am your Recorder: if you exceed your powers, the relation between us is dissolved; we become that instant mere individuals; we act as such, and must answer criminally for our conduct without any distinction of Character or Office. It would be extravagantly absurd to suppose, that you could impose a Duty upon me as an Officer; which you could not protect me in the discharge of. It will not be less absurd to suppose, that you could protect me as an Officer, for the *share I should take* in your Offence, *BLIND YOURSELVES OFFENDERS*.

It is with astonishment I find, that any man can wish to press SUCH A DUTY upon me.

What effects may not party rage produce, when it can reconcile a LOVE of LIBERTY, and a generous Concern for the Rights of the Subject, which this Court has always expressed, and I am persuaded has always felt, with so SLAVISH and so TYRANNICAL A PRINCIPLE, as that which attempts to subdue a liberal mind? which endeavours to drive a man, by the exertion of authority, into an *abuse* submission to measures against his JUDGMENT and his CONSCIENCE, and would thus oblige him to INSULT HIS PRINCE, and to violate the LAWS OF HIS COUNTRY?

But I ought not, it seems, to set up my private opinion against the judgment and determination of the Court. When you judge of matters within your province, and of which you are competent Judges, your determination shall conclude my private opinion.—Upon questions of prudence and discretion the decision of a majority ought to bind the whole:—there

is no other standard; BUT CAN YOU PUT THE LAW OF THE LAND TO THE VOTE? and will a LIBEL cease to be a libel because you vote it an HUMBLE PETITION? With the strongest disposition to defer, upon all occasions, to the better judgment of the Common Council, I cannot bring myself to think, that a majority, upon a question of mere LEGAL CONSIDERATION (of which, with submission, they are not quite so competent judges as I am, though they may be very honest and very wise men): I say, I cannot bring myself to think, that a majority ought to over-rule my judgment, much less determine my conduct against my opinion:—nor can I believe, that the Constitution of the City placed a Law Officer so near to this chair, and bound him by the OBLIGATION of AN OATH to give you GOOD and WISE COUNSEL, without intending, that you should pay some attention to his advice, instead of out-voting him. There was more colour for a complaint on my side, that you had hastily COMMITTED the HONOUR OF THE CITY OF LONDON, in a rash measure, against the advice of a sworn Officer, whose opinion ought to have some weight, than for an Accusation, charging that I refused to act a DOUBLE, an INCONSISTENT, and an UNWORTHY PART, by concurring in such a measure against my declared opinion.

No man could have conducted himself, in a NECESSARY opposition to your wishes, with more moderation, or with more caution, to avoid giving offence.—I have always endeavoured to cultivate a good understanding with the Court of Common Council; I respect the character with which the members of it are invested; and I have great personal regard for many, to whom I have the honour to be known. I have always laboured to facilitate their business, and to make myself useful to them. I was heartily concerned, that I could not concur with the Court: but it always has been, and it ALWAYS SHALL BE, my first object, to do what I THINK MY DUTY. I contented myself, however, with declaring to you, as was my duty, my opinion of your Address; and with apprizing your late Mayor of the necessary consequence of that Opinion, that I could not attend him to the Foot of the Throne.

I submitted to all the abuse which I was loaded with upon these accounts:—I took no pains to justify my Opinion to the World, because, in *justifying myself*, I must

I must have accused YOU; and that, without a necessary call, like the present; I wished not to do. It was of importance that you should have been right, both for the HONOUR OF THE CITY, which, as I have already observed, was committed, and for the Success of the Cause in which you were engaged; which, in my opinion, has suffered exceedingly from the late violent measures.

When the People set themselves to oppose IRREGULARITIES in Government, they ought to be strictly REGULAR THEMSELVES; otherwise they strengthen the hands of those whom they wish to oppose, and fix upon themselves the grievances which they wish to remove. You think differently upon this subject, but I believe I am right. Every moderate man, who wishes to preserve some Government among us, rather than throw every thing into confusion, has felt and acknowledged the necessity of detaching himself from a party who are capable of proceeding to such extremities.

The Policy of your Conduct, however, was not my concern: I was concerned for the HONOUR OF THE CITY OF LONDON, and of THIS COURT, which appeared to me to be precipitated, by the intemperate Zeal of its Leaders, into very rash and reprehensible measures.

I wish I could now (after having had time to think upon this subject) see reason to say that my Opinion was ill-founded; I would most cheerfully acknowledge it; I should rejoice in the opportunity it afforded me of vindicating the Honour of this Court—but upon the fullest consideration of the matter, and judging of it by those Rules of Law, which (from the Year 1696 down to the introduction of the modern Theory of Libels within these last twenty years) have established the measure of Obedience, Respect, and Reverence due to Government, and more especially to the PERSON OF THE KING, as the FIRST MAGISTRATE, I remain of opinion, that your ADDRESS, PETITION, and REMONSTRANCE, in the manner in which it was presented, was libellous, unconstitutional, and criminal.

It has been suggested, and I have no doubt but that, after I am in obedience to the Will of the honourable Aldermen withdrawn, it will be again imputed to me, that this Opinion of mine is political; that I have indirect views in maintaining it; and, in the part which I found myself obliged to take upon it. While I was speaking the word CHANCELLOR reached my ear*. I will take the opportunity to explain myself upon that head. Were I disposed to favour my Opinions or views of Ambition or Interest, I have lived long enough in the world to know the surest way to Honours and Preferment—I would take the high road of Opposition; I would have been one of the most illustrious Members of the LONDON TAVERN; I would have bought Preferment, to entitle me to the PETITION; and, to crown all, I would PAY NO LAND-TAX; then, I have no doubt, I might have worn some of those Honours which other Gentlemen are graced with.—But I am not disposed to make such a sacrifice—I have been many years in this Office, and a very laborious one I have found it. Hitherto there are no appearances of any undue influence upon my mind: I am content to remain a private man; all I desire is to have LIBERTY to retain my OPINIONS, and not to be FORCED to THINK with the Court of Common Council; upon great and essential POINTS OF LAW and the CONSTITUTION.

To shew that it was my DUTY to have attended your Address, the Oath, which was administered to me when I entered upon my Office, has been read; though it should now fail of that end, it has, however, already answered the purpose intended to be effected, by an uncandid circulation of it two months after the transaction, at the eve of a recess; when nothing could be done upon it for six weeks or two months to come, during all which time the curious world were to busy themselves with conjectures touching the nature of the Party, which the Recorder had been guilty of.

According to the Oath, I am to be

* It is hardly worth while to take notice of the interruption the Recorder met with in this part of his speech: but as it has been misrepresented, it is worth to be stated. Mr. Alderman Townsend took notice, that the Recorder had said he heard the word CHANCELLOR, and looked towards the Bench where he sat; that he had not heard the word used by any body; and he desired that the Recorder would point out those whom it came. The Recorder answered, that he was too much engaged, and in too much hurry at such a juncture, to mark from whom it came, or to point him out; but that the word reached his ear.—Here the interruption ended.

ready "to come at the WARNING OF
"THE MAYOR AND THE SHERIFFS,
"to give good and wise Counsel, and to
"ride and go with them upon all occa-
"sions, when need shall be, to main-
"tain the STATE of the City."

The last branch of the sentence plainly refers to the processions upon solemn days, when the STATE of the City, that is, the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, the City Officers, and the Companies, are called out.

The Oath of the Recorder is of a much older date than the present establishment of the Common Council. The Common Council was, I believe, established some hundred years before they began to present Addresses; their Addresses were, ORIGINALLY, sent by Deputations, or Committees, when, I presume, the Recorder was desired, not COMMANDED, to give his assistance, as it is the practice at this day with regard to all other Committees.

I have no idea that there is any authority any where to exact the attendance of any Officer or Member of the Court upon voluntary Pilgrimages to St. James's, when the interest of the BODY CORPORATE is not immediately and directly concerned.

But suppose the attendance upon the Common Council to be within the Oath, what sort of casuistry must that be, which extends the obligation of the Oath (an obligation to give good and wise Counsel, and to ride and go when need shall be to maintain the STATE of the City) to a case, in which the good and wise COUNSEL which I have given was not to ride and go? That there was no NEED—that it would not maintain the STATE of the City, but DEGRADE it.

But further: When I was of opinion that such RIDING and GOING was not only UNADVISED, but UNLAWFUL and CRIMINAL, is the Oath to be extended to such a case? Is it not one of the first principles of ETHICS, that an OATH cannot impose an obligation to do an unlawful Act?

Suppose the Court were to resolve to present their next Remonstrance AT THE HEAD of the next REMONSTRANTS: after I had humbly advised you not to RIDE and GO upon that business, would my Oath oblige me to make one of such a party, and to GO AND BE HANGED with your Lordship and the rest of the Court?

I am sworn to be faithful to his MAJESTY, and to the CITY OF LONDON,

in the Office of RECORDER: if their duties should clash, the first is the superior, and must be obeyed.

Little as the Oath of Office has to do with the Question now before the Court, I am not sorry that I have been reminded of it, even in the UNDESIRABLE way which has been taken to refresh my memory: I hope I shall be the better for it: I hope a more general benefit will arise, and that it will put other Gentlemen upon looking back to THEIR Oaths:—Oaths of ALLEGIANCE, Oaths OF OFFICE:—Aldermen, SHERIFFS—Common Council Men, are all sworn to attend their Duty, as well as the RECORDER.

It is much more trivial Excuse than that which I have urged for my Refusal to attend, ought not to be received, what a load of Guilt will be thrown upon the Conscience of almost every Man who hears me. I have known Aldermen absent from all Duty for years together:—I have known a Common Council Man not come within these Walls, in quiet Times, from one St. Thomas's Day to another. I have known SHERIFFS absent themselves from their Duty, when it was convenient to them to be in the Country.—If I am to be censured for a Breach of my Oath, I hope I may prevail that HE who is INNOCENT may cast the first Stone.

I shall trouble your Lordship and the Court with very little more,—I repeat that I am truly concerned, that a Case should have arisen in which it became my Duty to refuse to concur officially with the Court of Common Council: I wish to co-operate cordially with you in all your Measures: For seven Years and a half I have given you Proof of this Disposition: after which it ought not to be highly suspected.—But I cannot submit to sit against my Judgment and Conscience: I have no Conception, that you have a Right to exact so severe a service from your RECORDER: If you have, all I can say further, is, that you never shall exact it from me: I will be the Servant of the City, but I will be the Slave of no Man, nor of any Set of Men: I came into this Office an independent Man, and so I will leave it. I should be glad to be upon good Terms with the COURT of COMMON COUNCIL,—but I will never purchase their Favour upon Conditions which, upon Reflection, I should be ashamed of.

ACCOUNT OF LONDONDERRY.

(WITH A VIEW. *See Frontispiece.*)

LONDONDERRY is one of the cleanest, best built, and most beautifully situated of any town in Ireland, and, excepting Cork, is consequently as any for commerce. It is seated on a gentle eminence, of an oval form, and almost a peninsula at the bottom, and in a narrow part of Lough of Lake Foyle, which surrounds, for a quarter of a mile broad, two thirds or more of the eminence, and might easily be brought entirely round the city. Through this Lough it communicates with the Sea, on the very North of Ireland.

The city of Derry is far from being what some have called it, a place or even a city of modern erection, since it has been a Bishop's See near six hundred years. It was in the last long rebellion against Queen Elizabeth, that the Lord Deputy Mountjoy saw the importance of making settlements and garrisons on the side of Lough Foyle, which was often, though without success, attempted, till it was at length effected by Sir Henry Dockra, at the very beginning of the seventeenth century, who built a fort at Culmore, and put an English garrison into Derry. Upon the Earls of Tyrconnell and Tyrconnel breaking out into rebellion, and retiring into Spain, some of their accomplices surprised Derry, A. D. 1606, of which Sir George Powlet was Governor, murdered him, with all the garrison, and committed many other cruel and detestable actions. Upon the suppressing of this insurrection, upwards of half a million of acres, plantation measure, in six contiguous counties, were forfeited to the Crown, and several projects were formed to enable King James the First to settle them. Amongst others, near two hundred and ten thousand acres were granted to the city of London, and the great companies, in consequence of an agreement signed with the Crown, January 28, 1609, by which they undertook to plant these lands, and to build and fortify Colerain and Derry. These preparations alarmed the Irish, that, to keep them in awe, and to put Ulster immediately into a safe condition, the hereditary order of Knighthood, called **BARONETS**, was devised, who purchased their respective patents by the payment of a large sum, to support troops, and to defray other expenses incident to the

civilizing this part of the country. Hence these knights had a number of armed retainers in a clanton or a hundred, the annual entry of the province of ULSTER, viz. argent, a lion passant guardant, was the mark, and the couplets of the writ, entered in pale files.

The grant of this tract of country to the citizens of London, was quickly attended with some disputes, on pretence that they had not fulfilled their agreement; but these being pacified, and the place found exceedingly commodious in point of situation, being a peninsula, having a river or lake rather on three sides and the fourth easily fortified, they began to build and strengthen it with much diligence, and a new charter being sent over to the Corporation, and a gall sword to the Mayor, in 1613, this city assumed the name of **LONDONDERRY**. Dr. John Tanner was then Bishop, and the first buried in the new Cathedral. In succeeding times, as the value of their grant more clearly appeared, new complaints were raised against the Managers for the city of London, and the Companies, which produced several royal commissions of inquiry in it and the succeeding reign, particularly one to Sir Thomas Phillips, whose report thereon is extant. (See Harris's *Hibernica*). At length, on a suit commenced in the Star Chamber, judgment was given, in 1636, against the Londoners, and their estates thereupon sequestered. In 1637, Sir Thomas Fotherley and Sir Ralph Whitfield were empowered by the Crown to let leases of these lands. In 1640, the Parliament by their resolutions declared all these proceedings illegal, null and void. The City, however, did not restore possession till 1651, and held it as all property was then held, in a very precarious manner. But when, in the Revolution 1688, his Majesty James the Second granted a new charter under which this colony obtained a right to elect its own representatives, and to send a petition to the Crown, the City, having been long in possession, and having a great number of its property, was not so easily to be driven out of its possession.

This city is a most beautiful built for the most part, of red stone, with a large church, numerous market place, and a beautiful town quay, to which come up vessels of considerable burthen. It is famous for having resisted the collected strength of the Irish in

the year 1649, when the whole kingdom was in their hands, this city and Dublin only excepted, and both besieged; as well as for the noble defence it made at the Revolution, for one hundred and five days, under the severest famine, against a numerous army. It is in all respects wonderfully well seated in regard to the adjacent counties, for commanding an inland trade, which has increased amazingly since the establishment throughout the County, now one of the most flourishing and populous in Ireland, of the Linen Manufactory. It

also enjoys a most advantageous fishery, and stands exceedingly well for carrying on a very extensive foreign commerce with New England and the northern provinces of America, and, when it receives the advantages to be derived from an Union with Great Britain, will become wealthy, civilized, and happy, under the protection of a firm and benevolent Government, capable of assisting the wants and directing the industry and resources of the Country into their designed channels.

IN PRAISE OF GARRETS.

IN the first place, no Room can dispute with Garrets for healthfulness: here the air is clearer and fresher, more subject to winds, and of course less liable to any offensive vapours than below. As Health is the best friend to Study, let all hard Students hither ascend; here, free from noise and hurry, they may enjoy their souls, either making their court to the Muses, who love that their Admirers should approach them alone and in silence; or perusing the labours of the Learned, to which thought and retirement are absolutely necessary. When men began to grow numerous in cities, when trade thereby increased and noise of course, wise men always chose to get out of the way into Garrets. There have the greatest Authors lived, there resigned their breath. There lived the ingenious Galileo, when he first tried his philosophical Glasses. By being in Garrets much conversant, Boyle and Newton happily formed and successfully perfected the modern Philosophy. There, and there only, could they use their Telescopes to advantage.

The World can never make a sufficient acknowledgment to Garrets, for the many valuable Historians they have produced. Such was the instructing Rooming Critic, equally esteemed for his truth and morals. Such were the learned Authors of Tom Thumbs, of Thomas Tickles, of Jack the Giant-Killer, &c. We dwell the famous Politicians, in all the Post-chairs, and sagacious Undertakers of the State. Naturally do men look up to Garrets to find the Authors of those vastly

witty pieces, some of which daily, some weekly amuse and divert the Curious and the Idle; and indeed where else should they look for them but in Garrets? which are the liveliest emblems of Parnassus, being high and difficult of access, and abounding with learned men. For since that comical devil, Fortune, resolved to make all Poets and Wits poor; to their great happiness they have been banished by the consent of all men into Garrets: for there they pay the least rent, and there they are delivered from their mortal enemy, the Dun, whose aspect, threatening justice, there they cease to fear.

The Roman Satyrist tells us, that Garrets were in great repute among his countrymen all the time of the Commonwealth. But when pride and luxury and the contempt of the Gods came in with the Emperors, then the Grandees left their Garrets, and let them out to the poor people; intimating hereby to us, that it was natural for them to leave their Garrets, when they became proud, luxurious, and irreligious.

As to our Society, I believe it is owing to our good affection to Garrets, that so many of us have shone in the world, some in the learned, some in the religious. Without a man raises his body above his fellow-creatures, it seldom happens that he can raise his mind. Lofly Garrets give us sublime thoughts; for this reason the Grubbean Sages have exalted their Society in point of fame above all Societies, which will endure while we have the wisdom to live in Garrets, which will be as long as we are a Society.

THE

THE CLOSE OF THE CENTURY.

ST. JOSEPH HOTEL, INC.

(Written in December 1940.)

Grand Jurors: Justice

AMONG the many ancient mythological fables that have descended to us, there is none that, at the present period, is calculated to take a stronger hold, or to stamp a more lasting impression upon the human mind: there is none that is more interesting to our feelings than that solemn idea, fraught with moral instruction, which their Sages most convey under the allegorical representation of *Kronos*—Chronos; or, as we term him, Time devouring his Children.

The Poet (for this idea is certainly poetical) intended, by this sublime fiction, ingeniously and elegantly to display the great Father of Ages feeding upon the elapsing centuries, which he considered as his offspring; and, although he swallowed them in succession, still continuing, with an appetite ungratified, voraciously to devour them as they arrived at maturity. The ancient sculptors have borrowed and embodied the same mental image, in order the more forcibly to convey to their unlettered countrymen a moral lesson in the statues which they formed upon it.

This idea was by the Grecians derived from the Egyptians, who, as will hereafter be shown, had decided the subject; and who were, among the heathens, the first observers of the progress of time, which, although not very accurately, they deduced from the course of the Sun, the revolutions of the Planets, whose influence they considered as pervading while they environed the world, and imparting light, heat, motion, and nutriment to all existence.

To tolerate, and stamp this general impression upon the public mind, the Romans clothed the symbol of it with the form of Janus, whom they represented with two faces, the one retrospective, and the other prospective, viewing the past and future, glancing from year to year, from century to century, and with ready eyes pervading the events of ages and nations; the consequences that had resulted, ought to be expected from them; the good and evil actions of mankind, their probable influence upon particular individuals of society in general.

To enter into a disquisition of the original nature and composition of time, the latter of which is known to have been different in every nation of antiquity, would here be equally absurd and useless. In the Mosaic account of the Creation, its pristine formation is strongly and sufficiently marked. The day, the week, are there distinguished; from which simple sources, a steady current has flowed through months, years, ages, centuries, epochs, and millenniums, down to the present moment.

But although it is unnecessary to pursue the subject through the divisions, subdivisions, branches, and ramifications of time, it will, for the more purpose of this work, be proper to state the opinion of the ancient sages and philosophers respecting its symbolical or real property, as, from their opinions, contrasted with those far more just and beautiful allusions which the holy scriptures supply, ideas may arise, and deductions will follow, useful at all seasons, but particularly so at this awful and eternal period.

Pythagoras, in his definition of time, is far more extensive than intelligible. He saith, "that it is the sphere of the utmost heavens;" Plato, "that it is the moveable image of eternity." Aristotle, less sublime, but not more clear in his idea, "that it hath no existence but in the understanding." The Romans always sacrificed to Saturn *ox-headed*, because, they said, that time was the father of truth; but in these definitions of, and allusions to, the nature and properties of time, the great writers have not been so happy as far before them in their philosophy. All they have in common is admiration and veneration; but has been brought into notice by the poets, and the historians, who have made it the subject of their fictions, and the scene of their actions.

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"Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months is with thee; thou hast appointed his bounds, which he cannot pass."—Job, Ch. 14, V. 5, 6, and 7.

"Behold thou hast made my days as a hand's breadth, and mine age as nothing before thee."—Psalm 39, V. 5.

"A thousand years, in thy sight, are but as yesterday when it has passed."—Psalm 90.

"All these things have passed away like a shadow, or as a post which flieth by."

"And as a ship which passeth over the waves; when it has gone by, the trace thereof cannot be found, neither the pathway of the keel on the water."

"Of like an arrow shot at a mark; it parteth the air, which immediately cometh together, so that a man cannot know where it went!"—Wisdom of Solomon, Chap. 5, V. 9, 10, and 12.

Cicero (*de Invent.*), speaking of time, saith, "It is difficult to give its definition;" and St. Austin, "I know what time is, if no man asks me; but when I would explain, I know not what it is." St. Cyprian laments that the world decays and grows old: in fact, however different the opinion of the sages and inspired writers, whom I have quoted, may be with respect to their definition of time, in this point they all virtually agree, that it is an essence elusive to the imagination; inasmuch as that a space of years may be as easily conceived as a space of minutes, illusive to the grasp; slow to the ardency of hope or expectation, and swift to the mind in which despondency or dread predominates; that of all that have passed, and all that are to come, the present moment is the only period which we can, with any propriety, term our own.

The present moment included an awful one; it standeth as a bridge betwixt two centuries, from which, like the bust of Janus, we, with a mortal eye, look backward and forward upon the events that have passed, and those yet to come; upon the generations which have, even in the short period of their existence, appeared upon the great theatre of the world; and upon those that have retired from our sight. We consider how they have sustained their part in this extensive scene; to what end it was owing that myriads of them made their exit before they had half finished their course; and what effect their virtues or vices, their meritorious or indolent, and those of their contemporaries that still exist, may have

had upon the minds of the rising generation; what influence their example will have upon posterity?

The Close of the Century, to a thinking mind, seems strongly to exhibit a type of the Close of Life. We have, through the few or many years that we have existed, suffered our faculties to be decupied in the pursuit of pleasure; or with equal, perhaps still stronger avidity, suffered them to be absorbed in the pursuit of riches: dissipation and avarice have, perhaps, taken their turns, like day and night. To intemperance, ambition, or interest, we have, perhaps, devoted the choicest of our hours, and considered the one or the other of these predominating propensities or passions as the master-spring of our actions: the goal to which our exertions have impelled or directed us. What has been the consequence? Such as might have been expected: we have, perhaps, after a life of speculation and toil, hope and disappointment, arrived at this awful period—this hour which separates two ages—as we shall arrive at a period still more awful, without properly reflecting upon the past, yet still with dread and apprehension of the future: with all those passions and propensities, which have, through our erratic course, goaded us on, unrepelled even by the failure, the fading of those evanescent objects, those ignis fatuus's of the mind, which have led our reason astray: and shall (except we attend to the observations with which I shall conclude), on the eve of this century, lie down to rest from our labours with all our offences upon our heads, and rise the morning of the next, if God permits us to rise, with corrupted spirits, and an avidity as keen, to return to the chase of those delusive objects, which we have ever had in view, but shall never have in possession.

To recede to the beginning of this speculation, and endeavour, from ancient mythology and scriptural truth, more strongly to enforce those moral and pious deductions which it is my wish to inculcate. It is well known, that among the infinite variety of deities worshipped by the Egyptians, under the forms of different animals, or rather monsters, and which were perhaps venerated by them as types of some mystery, as hieroglyphical symbols containing a meaning, leading through their medium up to the first great Cause, to which meaning we have unfortunately lost the key, they had one termed Canopus, whose emblematic signification has survived the lapse of ages,

ages, has been rescued from the ruins of time, and was instructive to them, to every intervening period, and may be equally so to us. This God was represented under the form of a figure highly dignified, whose head was encircled with a radiated crown: he rested upon a broken column, on which, and on its pedestal, in characters more intelligible than hieroglyphics in general, was marked, according to their ideas, the situation of the Sun, the orbits of the planets, the various constellations, the signs of the zodiac, with calculations, shewing by their motions the lapse of years, by their revolutions the revolutions of time: around the middle of this statue was entwined a serpent, the well-known emblem of eternity.

Glancing with a mental eye to this venerable figure, piercing the thick veil in which antiquity has shrouded his allegorical form, we shall find the impression which it makes sufficiently strong to enable us to judge that from the earliest periods, in a nation where the fabric of science which has since illuminated the world was first lighted, the mythologists thought it necessary to form an object of adoration, whose attributes combined the solar system, time and eternity. Perhaps, when the first age, after its erection, had elapsed, the temple of Canopus was opened, and the whole people crowded to pay their devotion to him who had already passed the gulf of time, and was embraced by eternity; perhaps the same ceremony was observed at every revolving period, which was, by the nation, considered as a call upon them to make up their accounts; by casting a retrospective eye over their former transactions, reflecting in what manner they had employed their time, and considering whether, like their deity, they were prepared for the embraces of eternity.

Although, under the Christian dispensation, many may be prepared to look at my bringing instances from heathen mythology to enforce the purer doctrines of that religion, it will not be contended but that from every system, however incongruous and erratic its tenets might have been, something moral and consequently profitable may be deduced; and perhaps from none more than from the religious symbols (in which certainly was displayed all the learning of the times) of a nation that was the parent of mythology, as well as the cradle of science. To be skilled in all the wis-

doms of the Egyptians, was, among the chosen people of God, considered as the highest effort of human genius, and the highest complement that could be paid their sages, who unquestionably, from their private conversation with them, borrowed those sublime images and that figurative mode of expression which adorn and elucidate the scriptural books: therefore the ideas of their original possessors of learning or wisdom, for they are used as synonymous terms, are adduced to shew, that from the earliest ages, from the moment the taper of knowledge was first lighted, these important considerations operated upon the human mind more than I fear they do at present.

Yet at present, at this moment, the only one of which we are certain—the present when a new era begins to dawn, a new scene to open before us—how much doth it behoove us to reflect upon our real situation; to view the present spot upon which we stand, and from this eminence, like skilful surveyors, observing the country around; form a general though ideal plan or scheme of human life; in order that, while we contemplate on the fates of the myriads that appear and are swept away from the extensive space within our mental grasp, they may furnish us with proper reflections upon the nature of time, operating upon vitality, and forming a chain of causes and consequences leading from the first stage of infantile existence to eternity.

To do this with effect, we must, as has been observed, consider ourselves as standing on the top of a pyramid composed of flights of steps, every flight containing a decade: around the base of this ideal pile, we shall behold millions of infants, crawling, as it were, into life. On the first ten steps, children sporting in wanton gambols; the second will be filled by the youth of both sexes, ascending with vivacity, jostling from the impulse of health, and flourishing in all the bloom and luxuriance of adolescence. On the third we shall still behold them ascending, but with greater steps, numbered with carelessness which seem to accumulate as they proceed to the fourth decade. Here, when pausing to cast their eyes around, as it is to observe in what manner their life is passing, whom they have left on the first and second flights, climb the steps of life, they begin a contrary course, descending on the other side with greater rapidity, though less

firmness, than they rest. In the fifth, their loads appear wonderfully to have increased, and their bodies seem less able to bear their pressure. With weakened limbs and unsteady footsteps they totter on, however, to another; loose to another; and a few to another after that; which leads to the bottom, where we shall observe, in the very, very small number that remain alive, every mark of mental imbecility and corporeal decrepitude: but while we lament the sad condition of these survivors, we shall, perhaps, from it derive consolation for the fate of those who have been swept off from every step, as they attempted to gain the summit; or those whose heavy burdens and bodily infirmities caused them to slip as they were descending.

This picture of human life, drawn with a trembling hand, is a true though faint emblem of the operation of time upon existence. In the last, in every century that has elapsed since the creation of the world; and may, if we view it in a proper light, lead us to consider how we have ascended or descended the mountain of years, over which we are now travelling: whether we have, in any of the stages, loitered upon the road; indulged ourselves in excursive rambles; pursued criminal or frivolous objects; been engaged in schemes inimical to our own, to the general happiness; and have failed to make advantage of that stock of knowledge derived from experience, which our ancestors had left us, but have squandered it away in desultory adventures and idle speculations, by which means we are in danger of becoming bankrupts of time, and consequently of eternity.

These reflections, forming an *ballo*, an imaginary circle, seem to round the Eighteenth Century; and, considered in a general view, extended to a scale which not only serves to measure Europe but Asia, Africa, and America, after enabling us to survey countries devastated, cities dilapidated, empires overthrown, to trace a circuitous course of ambition, war, and all their dreadful concomitants, rebellion, faction, sedition, persecution, fraud, and a voluminous catalogue of consequent crimes, brings us, indeed, with our toil, debilitated with our share of the vices of the times, and suffering all the inconveniences without having attained any of the experience of age, exactly to the point whence we set out.

The curtain which fell at the close of the last (the Seventeenth) Century, will, if it is for a few minutes again drawn

up, discover a series of events wonderfully similar to those which have disgraced the present. The same tragedy hath again been acted, although, thank Heaven! the scene of the catastrophe has been laid in a different country. Another Monarch has bled; Princes and Nobles have again been driven into exile by the double edged sword of the malignant demon of Democracy: here candour obliges me to state, and proud I am to state it, that from the inherent humanity, which is our national characteristic, though almost frightened from the land in that turbulent period to which I have alluded, yet still the Goddess hovered in the air; therefore, foul as was the murder of the benignant and unfortunate Charles; atrocious as were the crimes of the English regicides; their treason and enormities were not attended with those dreadful, those sanguinary consequences which have followed, and do still continue to follow, the fates of the no less benignant and unfortunate Louis, and (who can think of them without pity combined with horror?) his innocent Queen and family.

These dreadful events, and the vengeance of the Almighty which hath overtaken, and still pursues their murderers, together with other circumstances nearly as terrific, the effects of their crimes, have marked the last decade of the Eighteenth Century upon the tablet of the historic Muse in characters written with blood, and extended the flames of the war, which it is to be hoped they have kindled, as an Indian lights his funeral pile, to perish in its vortex, to every surrounding nation. With respect to these kingdoms, though blessed in a supreme degree in our insulated situation; while from Pentland Firth to the Land's End our brave domestic bands are armed for our defence; while our coasts are guarded by a navy victorious in every part of the globe; a navy that has exalted the glory of the British flag to a height on which it was never before displayed; we have had little opportunity to feel the pressure, and still less to fear the consequences, of Gallic arms or Gallic enormities; yet we have assumed a proud, a distinguished station: we have not only sympathized in the sufferings of suffering humanity, but have accompanied those sympathetic feelings with active exertions. We have endeavoured to stop the torrent, even at its source, which, issuing from that red land of regicides, had directed its streams to other countries, had lapped the wounds of

of piety and morality, and consequently afforded a ready entrance to infidelity, to cruelty, and rapacity; whether assuming the lion part of open hostility, or, serpent like, crouching with insidious art to lick the feet of the pseudo gods of liberty.

Be it our praise, be it recorded in the annals of time, that the Close of this Century, as the Close of the last, finds us again in the character of the Saviours of Europe; that we have again opposed, successfully opposed ourselves to an intrusion, which, like the burning of Ethiopia, was spreading destruction and devastation to every creature, and every thing which was so unfortunate, as to be liable to its collision.

It has also been the peculiar happiness of this country, that during these years in which a rapid succession of extraordinary scenes have stained the immense canvases displayed upon the theatre of the world, our domestic representations, whether we consider them as delineated by the pencil of the arts, or the pen of literature, guided by the unerring hands of nature and truth; whether they have been rendered busy and interesting by unlimited commerce, doubly gilt and decorated by opulence, or illuminated by the lamps of science, have, with respect to ourselves, been calculated to leave a pleasing impression upon our minds. Vices we certainly have! but our domestic vices, if they have in the present Century increased, or are at this hour increasing, are perhaps the consequences and concomitants of our domestic prosperity, and not, in their effect upon society, so dreadful as those transatlantic crimes which, had not the legislature interfered, were daily importing, and which, with respect to other nations, have counteracted the labours of divines and moralists, have driven back their advances toward civilization and refinement through nine tenths of the Century, and, as has been observed, at the Close of it brought them precisely to the point whence they set out.

To elucidate this by a short observation, it is well known that the first year of this æra, was the first of the reign of a man who seemed, by his leaving a gift of his people in a state of poverty and distress, while he led another to certain destruction, to have been formed for a democratic leader, a consul, or dictator, rather than a monarch, but who has by his flatterers, with more truth than judgment, been styled the Alexander of the North.—The reader will anticipate that

I mean Charles the XIIth, who, in imitation of the "Macedonian Madman," extended his conquests from the shore of the Baltic to the banks of the North-Sea. There the star of victory, which had so long lighted him on his erratic course, and in the fall of kingdoms and the fate of kings, discovered some similarity to those so lately acted in Italy, sank into the waves. That of the Russian Emperor and empire grew, and, as at the Close of this Century, we have seen its superior influence stopped that devastation which was upon the point of overwhelming Europe.

It would be an unpleasing task, more fully to record, as it certainly is an unpleasing speculation to reflect, that in the circle of this Century, so many of the years which form integral parts of it, have been stained with rebellion, sacrificed to war, or that those of the preceding periods, taken from the Norman Conquest, nay, from an æra much more remote, do not seem to have been less turbulent; yet, when we consider "all those things as having passed away like a shadow," and that every object around us is in the same state of transition; we shall find consolation in the lapse of time operating upon the brevity of human existence. We shall find consolation even in the idea, that, although a thousand years are in the sight of the Omnipotent but as yesterday, and our age as nothing before him; though we have suffered the past of this Century in which we have lived to recede from our sight without being able to retrace it by those marks those vestiges of wisdom and virtue which we ought to have erected, like columns and obelisks by the way side, as guides and directors for posterity; yet still, if we make a proper use of the few or many years that are allotted to us, if we take a warning instead of an example from the events that have passed, we may even arrest the small portion of this Century which is within the grasp of time, and when it rises like the Phoenix into its own ashes, rise on the morning of the next with a generation of mental strength sufficient to enable us to tear from the fabled web, far beyond the atmospheric influence of their little passions and prejudices, of those vulgar stimulations of ambition and interest which have distinguished our career on this transitory spot, and flying on the wings of time, arrive at the blissful mansions of eternity.

DR. MARK HILDRELEY.

LETTER II.

Bishop's Court, Dec. 21, 1756.
IF distance of situation and delay of correspondence can possibly be consistent with undiminished affection and regard, then my dear friend and brother H— will allow that such may be the case between him and me.

If, Sir, you should question, Whether I have not wrote oftener to other friends? You have for answer, *Those unnecessary business excepted*, I scarce think I have. One great and real occasion of delay is the hindrance I meet with from sitting down to write a long letter; for I have no notion of short ones, to particular friends, and especially from this foreign land;—where it is not like sending by the bakers or market folks from Hitchin; we must wait here for vessels, and wind, and opportunity of transmitting to our ports 14 or 15 miles.—And what will my good friend say, when I assure him, I have now no less than between 30 and 40 letters on my hands at this time unanswered: some of 'em indeed may perhaps not require immediate notice. Be that as 'twill, I would only desire you, dear Sir, to believe I have not wilfully or designedly neglected you: but if the appearance of it be too much even for your great candour to acquit me of; I am at your mercy, the penalty is ready, viz. as long a cessation of the direction of your pen toward Bishop's Court, which, if you think I deserve, you may depend on its being what I shall sensibly feel, for I have left nobody behind me, whose friendship I should more regret the loss of.

You was to enquire of, our welfare, I hear, from our late servant upon her return to Hitchin; by whom doubtless you expected more than a verbal compliment from me; and from that time, I suppose, you began to give me up. Consequence of letters by goods of travellers, to save postage, we by no means approve, having had some 6 weeks or a month's passing that way.—We hear from her, that she was not able to convince you of our being in a place much different from the defects of Arabia, or that we see the sun more much more than those under the pole. That we are some degrees North of our former situation is undeniable:

but no less true is it, that we have far less frost and snow than in the South of England, at least of any continuance. Though fuel is cheap, we had no fire in our parlour till after Michaelmas, which perhaps is more than you can say at E—; and Mrs. Hildreley, notwithstanding she is out every day, puts on neither hat, hood, nor cloak. Neither are the variations of heat and cold so great as in England: the extremes in the whole year here, don't differ above twenty degrees, at least they have not in the time we have been here; whereas I have known that of St.itchin in the space of three or four days: you know I am a great weather observer. Bateing a few fits of the cholick last Spring, which I attributed to my eating frequently of Ling fish, which I am fond of, I don't know for years, that I have had fewer complaints, than since I have been in this new climate. I never was an athletic strong hero: witness the trial in our northern tour, when I was some years younger, what more than enough you had to do, to get me on from stage to stage. Alert in a morning, and impatient to wait your Reverence's *solemn motions, and regular preparations*,—but when out, who was sure to be lag but poor Mark? I often think of that journey, and of the pretended superexcellencies of the North, witness the meat we saw in the market at Scarborough, and the cherries we had in the middle of July. Did I tell you that my chum Ingram died about the time I left London, and that I received a draught of ten pounds from his widow, being a legacy in his will?—But once more as to the boasts of the North of England: I assure you we poor Mark-landers won't yield to them.—I call our brother Robinson countryman, for I think we have every thing full as good as in Lancashire: he is so modest or so just—only to except *goldney*; but we are too near Ireland, even to admit that preference. Fish, wine, and poultry of all sorts, 'tis certain, we have very good and cheap here; in all other articles (perhaps too I may except coals and candles) we must submit to South-England.—My wife reckons she parted from England, when she turned

her back upon *Lichfield*: for after that, the inns began to be very poor and mean, not better I think than your Sugar Loaf at *L—*:—which we wondered at in so great a road as that to *Wells*. I can't say she in any respect likes this place so well as I do; notwithstanding the privilege of the women in this country, in having a legal claim to a *reversion* of their husbands' estates real and personal, so as to be capable of disposing of it by will.—What think you of that, *Mrs. H—*? A rare law this to make good husbands, and do as their wives bid 'em!—But you have a good one you'll say without such a law, and therefore have no desire to come to *Manks*-land for the receipt.

How goes grain with my brother farmer? Wheat is here at 3s. and barley at 3s. per bushel: which we call dear. But perhaps we shall find it dearer from England;—if we could have it from thence; of which it seems we are debarred by the embargo. This, as we are part of his Majesty's dominions, we think a little hard.—You say, pray what taxes or excise do you pay to the king?—Sir, I've done: We must do as well as we can with our own provender. How you go on in England, we sometimes hear as the wind blows us a bit of news. But we don't much concern ourselves about political matters; as we have no places of great profit or prebeminence to contend for. And our detached situation makes us the more indifferent about those that have.—We go to church and pray for our king, and wish well to the establishment of our mother church and country,—and eat our herrings and are quiet.

When you next see Sir Thomas Salusbury, pray present him with my best respects; and I should be much obliged to him, if attention to more material business, when he is next in town, will admit of it, that he will be so good as to procure for me, from Dr. May, or at the office where it is lodged, a copy of the paper I subscribed in the vestry-room, just before my confirmation, at *St. Martin's*; and whatever fee may be due to the clerk for the same, you'll be pleased to answer for me. For though I did not subscribe what I did not read, yet I should be glad to be gratified with the revival of it.

Speak us with particular regard to the family at the Temple when you see them; (if they have not by this time forgot their neighbour Mark and his wife Betty). I hope they all enjoy their

healths.—And pray acquaint us with the state of your own and Mrs. H—'s. How have you faced as to *rheumatic pains*? Do you ride, or take physick, or neither? Went you your usual year since harvest, into *Cambridgeshire*, &c. The Bishop of Durham wrote me of Sir Fran. G. John's death. If Mrs. H— had no relation to his large fortune; she is, however, related to them that had. I have one left friend, then I had, to receive me, if I live to revisit my native country; for though he was rather a reclusive and reserved man, and of few acquaintances, yet I believe I was as much in his favour as any one almost—that were not in his will. But as one of our acquaintances used facetiously to say, Don't tell me of respect and kindness, that is the time to know who loves us, when they are dead, and not when they are living. For my part, I had no sort of expectation of such posthumous testimony.—He was an ingenious gentleman like many one that had a just sense of religion, and in those capacities I thought the friendly notices he always bestowed on so little a man as I, exclusive of relation, an honour to me. He was one of the first that paid me the compliment of a visit at Covent Garden on account of my nomination to this see, and not finding me there came to me to Hanover Square: which showed, at least, he was well pleased at my advancement. For he was of that set, who thought it an advancement—though in a foreign land. I sometimes think what a melancholy place England will appear to me, if I should stay till there is nobody left there that will own me! What wick some that are dead—and some that are offended that I did not first write to 'em, or in properer time or manner—and some that will have forgot me through long absence,—and some that may consider me as a stranger, with whom they have now no connection;—and some that think I ought to have told where I was, and took it ill that I should be so rude as to leave my old patron.—So that sometimes I think I may be as well set up my staff in this cold Bath, and not think of so long a journey to pay my respects to old friends, who may, if not dead themselves, look upon me as dead and gone. But if ever I should live to cross to the other side, I shall probably have the allowance to hazard a reception at the parsonage of *L—*, or wherever the present owner's merits and friends may by that time have otherwise disposed of him. Sometimes I think.

I think, our brethren of the Society, of which I was once an unworthy member, will be so kind as to pass me from one to others, and give me the run of their kitchen for a few days each. But if, instead thereof, they only compliment me with their wishes for my *magazines* &c., I think 'tis as much as if they said—Good-bye, Mark! For if they have no hopes of seeing me till then, they may as well shake their *final adieu*. As to my wife, she seems to give up all thoughts of ever troubling or being troubled with the ocean again, till she is forced on it by my demise and my successor's ejection of her. She has not lost her spirits yet to that degree some may imagine by her transportation hither (to this jabbering country as she calls it), but can still shake her sides and tell a facetious story in her droll manner, which you know (if you have n't forgot her) she is pretty much mistress of. And now having said all I have at present to say of my self and better half, it is time to release you:—and which I cannot do better than by repeating my assurances that we are, with the most invariable affection and esteem,

[Signed for my Self and Comfort]

Dear Mr. and Mrs. H——'s
sincere Friends and Servants,
MARK, SODOR & MANN.

My Sister desires your and Mrs. H——'s acceptance of her compliments.
Thank God we are all in health.

Dec. 27, 1756.

You see, now I am got to you, I am loth to part; and by the two dates what interruptions I am liable to, and what delays before opportunity offers for conveyance. And even now it is a great chance whether this will reach you time enough for the compliments of the season. I hope you had as fine a Christmas day as we had here. It was so bright and pleasant with us, that though my carriage was at the door, I durst not walk a mile to church, rather than go into it. What think you of the communicants at a village, and where the people look upon Easter as the chief time for *receiving*? There is a custom in this *island* I should be glad to see dropped, viz. the Clergy's *preaching* at each of their parish churches *twelve* prayers, either late at night or *early* in the morning of Christmas day; *when* the congregation young and old, *whenever* happen to be furnished, stand up by turns to sing Manks carols, of long *superstitious* stories; which though for the

most part performed with great decency and decorum, yet as it breaks in upon the rest both of minister and people, must be no small obstruction to the due attendance on the more regular and appointed duty of the day. But as they are much attached to ancient customs, I fear I shall have enough to do to break through this. 'Tis also usual, after prayers in the holy-days, for a fiddle to attend at the Cross, and great numbers to dance by couples, like the milk-maids in London, and which, if the weather permits, lasts an hour or two. They do the like, when they come out of church from a wedding. A man takes out a woman, and so alternately, like the French dances in England. And scarce any refuse; *bashfulness* being no growth of this country; for they are all pleased to shew their dexterity. As the country is very populous, *surplice* fees would be considerable to the clergy; marriages and christenings always going forward. But the celebration fee, I think, is but 6d. and a licence 3s. 6d. and consequently banns are very rarely if ever published. I believe I told you, that none can be married here till they have been confirmed and at the communion, or, at least, not without giving bond to the Lord of the Isle, that they will take the first opportunity to be instructed for the due compliance with those duties. I find the language very difficult to pronounce, or I should be able soon to be master of it to read prayers. But at present I am content with sufficient for the *absolution*, *confirmation*, the *blessing*, and delivering the elements at the *sacrament*. And in these, by repeating often, they compliment me with *allowing* I am quite a Mankman. If it not with them alike difficult to speak English. Those that do, are far more intelligible than the northern English: as having no broad and particular dialect. My English steward I brought over hither, has taken to him a Mank-wife; and I have the *inferior* Bishop's in his room, who is a very good one, and has the advantage of having both languages; and knows better therefore to manage the demesne tenants who are my labourers, though very improperly called such, for they are much afraid of killing themselves with work; and require much looking to. But you will say, what can a man be supposed to do for 5d. per day, which is their pay, and is 14d. more than the late Bishop gave. And what is remarkable, the women are as good hands at all sorts of husbandry

Subsandy work as the men, especially at churning and docking the grain, but so sociably inclined, that neither one nor t'other will work alone: they are all very nimble footed, from wearing no shoes, unless it be on Sundays, when they never go to church without putting 'em on when they get near the church.—The English beggars, I tell 'em, move pity, when they ask charity, by showing their torn shoes or without a sole to 'em. But this motive, I believe, is confined to the South. For I fancy in most parts of the North, they are bare footed as much as here. But I believe you never hear a north countryman own or discover, that part of their nakedness: nay possibly would deny it if put to 'em. I

found some of the kind in Wales, even in a Bessing town: however, perhaps it may not be true to common, as in poor Manchester. But why do I call it poor, when in fact we have no poor, at least not sufficient to require any parish rates for their maintenance.

These particulars, concerning the inhabitants of the land of Men (if you have not had them before from me or from a better hand *viva voce*), may serve to divert you and Mrs. M. some one of your winter evenings. Otherwise, I ought to apologise for the trouble of so long an epistle. Such as it is you will favourably accept it from,

Dear Sir, your faithful

M. & M.

ENTRY OF KING CHARLES II. INTO LONDON, ON HIS RESTORATION, MAY 29, 1660.

AS an extract has been given, from a very scarce pamphlet, in a former number of this Magazine, relating the disguise in which Charles the Second eluded the pursuit of his enemies; it may perhaps gratify the reader to exhibit, from the same source of information, his triumphant entry into London, on his restoration to his throne.

"On Tuesday the 29th, that glorious day, ever to be thankfully remembered, he set out [from Rochester] for London, the number of nobility and gentry about him still increasing, and several regiments of the best horse making a guard for him, whilst the innumerable crowds of the common sort strew'd all the roads with herbs and flowers, and hung the trees and hedges with garlands. He made a short stay at Black-Heath, to view the army drawn up there, and about one of the clock came to St. George's Fields, where the Lord Mayor and Aldermen waited in a tent to receive him. *Then*, then Lord Mayor, delivered his Majesty the city sword, and receiv'd it again, with the honour of knighthood. A splendid entertainment was there provided, at which the King took part, and then the solemn cavalcade was continued. From the bridge, to Temple-Bar, the streets were rail'd on the one side with distinct bandings for the several Liveries, and on the other lin'd by the Train'd-Bands and Gentlemen Volunteers, all in white

doublets, under Sir *John Stawell*. The manner of this triumphal procession, was as follows:

"First march'd a troop of Gentlemen, all in silver doublets, with drawn swords, being in number about 300, besides their servants, and led by Major-General *Brown*.

"Another troop of about 100, in velvet coats, their foot-men in purple liveries.

"A troop under Sir *John Robinson*, with buff coats, cloth of silver sleeves, and green scarfs.

"A troop of about 200, in blue coats, lac'd with silver, their standard red, fring'd with silver.

"Another troop with six trumpets, their standard pink, fring'd with silver, their foot-men in liveries of sea-green, lac'd with silver.

"Another troop of about 220, their standard sky, fring'd with silver, with four trumpets and 20 foot-men, the troop under the *Bar of Northampton*.

"Another troop of 102, in grey coats, led by Sir *John Goring*, with six trumpets, and their standard sky, with silver fringes.

"Another troop of 70.

"Another troop of about 300 nobles, men and gentlemen, under the Lord *Clarendon*.

"Another troop of about 100, their standard black,

"Another

" Another troop of 300 led by the Lord Mayor. All these troops finely mounted, and richly accoutred.

Next followed two trumpets, with his Majesty's arms.

The Sheriff's men, 24 in number, in red cloaks, lac'd with silver, and carrying half-pikes.

A troop of diverse persons out of the several Companies of London, all in velvet coats, with gold chains, each parcel having their respective streamers and spot-men with different liveries.

Next about 600 citizens, well-mounted, with a kettle drum and five trumpets before them.

" Twelve ministers on horseback.

" His Majesty's Life-Guard, led by Sir Gilbert Gerrard, and Major Roscarrock.

" The City-Marshall with eight footmen, and the city-waits and officers.

" The two Sheriffs, with all the Aldermen of London, in their scarlet gowns and rich trappings, their foot-men in red coats, lac'd with silver, and waistcoats of cloth of gold.

" The maces and heralds in their rich coats.

" The Lord Mayor bare, carrying the sword.

The Duke of Buckingham, and General Mordaunt, both bare.

" Then the King, between his two brothers, the Duke of York and Gloucester.

" Next a troop bare, with white colours.

" The General's Life-Guard.

" Another troop of gentry.

" Lastly, five regiments of horse, with back, breast, and head pieces.

" The cavalcade was clos'd by a vast number of gentry and others, on horse-back, richly clad and accoutred; the whole number of it amounting to above 20,000 horse. The streets all the way from Southwark to Whitehall, were hung with tapestry and rich silks.

" In this manner his Majesty was conducted to Whitehall, where both Houses of Parliament waited upon him in the Banqueting House, where he was congratulated in their names, by the Earl of Manchester for the House of Lords, and Sir Harbottle Grimston for the Commons. That night was entirely devoted to joy in all party, the conduits in the city running wine, and the streets being made as light as day with the number of bonfires.

ACCOUNT

OF

DR. JOSEPH TUCKER AND HIS WRITINGS.

[Concluded from Vol. XXXVI. Page 379.]

IN the year 1760, he turned his attention to the state of the Poor Laws, and gave his thoughts on this subject to his friends in a pamphlet, which has not been publicly sold. In 1761, with his friend Mr. Nugent, afterwards Lord Clare, who then received academical honours, he was admitted by the University of Dublin to the degree of Doctor of Divinity *ad eundem*, and about the same time was named an honorary member of the Dublin Society.

The same was also a pamphlet which called forth the exertion of the Dissenters, to support the Church and to save the State. To aid the former, he engaged in a controversy with the Dissenters, and repelled their attacks on the *Establishment* imposed by the State on its members holding church preferments, and defended with great force the pecu-

liar doctrines objected to by the Non-conformists. His services to the State were not less important. An impolitic convention with the Colonies, - inconsiderately begun and hastily carried on, he saw multitudes attended with fatal consequences to both countries. He therefore vigorously proposed to separate totally from the Colonies, and to reject them from being fellow members and joint partners with us in the privileges and advantages of the British Empire, because they refused to submit to the authority and jurisdiction of the British Legislature. Offering at the same time to enter into a system of friendship and treaties of commerce with them, as with any other independent State. Experience has demonstrated the wisdom of Dr. Tucker's plan, though at first it was treated as visionary, and subjected the author

Neither both to flourish, nor to wither, has Burke striven with the spirit of the British.

In the controversy which ensued in consequence of the American disputes, our author took a decided part in favour of Government, and received for his pains his share of the abuse which issued from the press. At that time, as it had happened before, and has since, the defenders of Administration were obliged to act from interested motives, and from expectations of preferment. Mr. Burke, in his famous speech on American taxation, April 19, 1774, very wisely introduced Dr. Tucker in the following manner: "This vermin of court reporters, when they are forced into day upon one point, are here to burrow in another; but they must have no refuge: I will make them bolt out of their holes." Conscious that they must be baffled when they attribute a prevalent disturbance to a subsequent measure, they take other ground, almost as absurd, but very common in modern practices, and very wicked; which is to attribute the ill effect of ill-judged conduct to the arguments which had been used to dissuade us from it. They say, that the opposition made in parliament to the stamp act at the time of its passing, encouraged the Americans to their resistance. This has even formally appeared in print in a regular volume, from an advocate of that faction, a Dr. Tucker. This Dr. Tucker is already a Dean, and his earnest labours in this vineyard will, I suppose, raise him to a bishopric." (8vo Edit. p. 71.) This insinuation Dr. Tucker considered as police, in the following words: "As you have been pleased to bestow much abuse and scurrility on me in your public papers of the 19th April 1774, and also many commendations, in private such before and since that publication:—I have had no other notice of either, than that to assure you, that I am contented with my

share of praise and censure in your papers; and that I have no other business in respect of words or names, however unwelcome, which by some persons are with the same insinuations, he publicly asserted the independence and purity of his conscience of Government, and as the same time declared, his resolution never to accept of any preferment, even though it should be pressed upon him.

In the course of this controversy he said, that the conduct of Mr. Locke frequently appeared to him as an example of wisdom. Finally, however, that the maxims of that author, in his treatise on Government, were such, that if they were executed according to the letter, and in the manner understood by the Americans, would necessarily undermine and destroy every government upon earth, he determined to examine the principles of this celebrated treatise. Other employment suspended the immediate execution of this work until after the American war had ceased, when still conceiving the doctrines inculcated by Mr. Locke to be dangerous to the peace and happiness of all societies, and believing they had contributed to the dismemberment of the empire, he finished the work and published it in the year 1781. On the 12th of January, in that year, he married Mrs. Crow of Gloucester, now his widow.

A few years more terminated his labours, though he frequently, in short letters, gave his opinion on public affairs, under the signature of Cassandra. His last pamphlet was in 1785, on the dispute between Great Britain and Ireland, which shews no marks of imbecility. He met the infirmities of age with resignation, and lived several years after he thought himself incapable of literary exertion. He had engaged to the public for several works, which it is to be lamented he did not complete, as no one was better informed on the subjects he meant to treat, or better qualified to throw new lights on them. His decline was apparent, but

"Letter to Edmund Burke, Esq. in answer to his letter of the 12th of March 1774." afterwards again replied to Mr. Burke's insinuation in the following manner: "I thank God I have no cause to complain of any disappointment, and I am contented with my share of the Deanery of Gloucester. In the year 1785, when I was 65 years of age, I was appointed to the Deanery of Gloucester, the most distant appointment for me, and the most disagreeable of all, as it was a situation which I am persuaded I could not have supported by various means and from various persons, especially from a young man, who was now in office, and a great favourite of Charles the Third. I have now no other business, but yet the Oracle has been pleased to characterize me as one of those court favourites (see the 19th April, 1774, without any provocation, as one of those court favourites, who would do any thing for the sake of a bishopric." *Memorial Address of the 22nd of April, 1774.*

Speech on Separation from the Colonies, 8vo. p. 7.

not rapid, and he left the world, which he had much benefited, on the 4th November 1799,—lamented by every one who knows how to appreciate talents uniformly exerted for the benefit of society.

The following is as complete and correct a list of his works as we are enabled at present to compile:

(1) *A Brief History of the Principles of Methodism*,—wherein the Rise and Progress, together with the Causes of the several Variations, Divisions, and present Inconsistencies of this Sect are attempted to be traced out and accounted for, 8vo. 1742.

(2) *A calm Address to all Parties in Religion, on the Score of the present Rebellion*, 8vo. 1745. [This was written by the advice and with the approbation of Judge Foster. It was printed and given away in great numbers, and afterwards circulated by Government, with the Archbishop of York (Herring's) Speech.] This is reprinted in an Appendix to the *Reflections on Naturalization*, 1752, Part II.

(3) *Sermon preached before the Trustees of the Bristol Infirmary*, 4to. 1746.

(4) *A brief Essay on Trade, setting forth the Advantages and Disadvantages which respectively attend France and Great Britain with regard to Trade; with some Proposals for remedying the principal Disadvantage of Great Britain*, 8vo. 1749. 3d Edit. 1753.1

(5) *Two Dissertations on certain Passages of Holy Scripture*, viz. the first on Luke, xiv. 12, 13, 14; and the second on Rom. xiii. 1, 2, 3, 4; wherein the Cavils and Objections of the late Mr. Chubb, in the first Volume of his Posthumous Works, viz. *Remarks on the Scriptures*, are particularly considered and refuted, 8vo. 1749.

(6) *An earnest and affectionate Address to the Common People of England, on their barbarous Customs of Cock-throwing on Shrove Tuesday*, &c.

(7) *An impartial Inquiry into the Benefits and Damages arising to the Nation from the present very great Use of low-priced Spirituous Liquors; with proper Estimates thereupon, and some Considerations humbly offered for preventing the Introduction of Foreign Spirits not paying the Duty*, 8vo. 1751.

(8) *Reflections on the Expediency of a Law for the Naturalization of Foreign Protestants*. Part I. 8vo. 1751.

(9) *Reflections on the Expediency of a Law for the Naturalization of Foreign Protestants*. Part II. 8vo. 1752.

(10) *Letter to a Friend concerning Naturalizations*, 8vo. 1752.

(11) *A Second Letter to a Friend concerning Naturalizations*, 8vo. 1753.

(12) *Reflections on the Expediency of opening the Trade to Turkey*, 4to. 1753.

(13) *Elements of Commerce*, 4to. Not published.

(14) *Directions for Travelling*, 4to. Not published.

(15) *The manifold Causes of the Increase of the Poor distinctly set forth; together with a Set of Proposals for removing and preventing some of the principal Evils, and for lessening others*, 4to. dated May 26, 1760. Not published.

(16) *The Case of going to War, for the sake of procuring, enlarging, or securing of Trade, considered in a new Light: being a Fragment of a greater Work*, 8vo. 1763.

(17) *Sermon preached before the Sons of the Clergy*.

(18) *A Letter from a Merchant in London to his Nephew in North America, relative to the present Posture of Affairs in the Colonies*, 8vo. 1766.

(19) *Sermon preached at Meeting of Charity Schools*, 4to. 1766.

(20) *An Apology for the present Church of England as by Law established, occasioned by a Petition laid before Parliament for abolishing Subscriptions, in a Letter to one of the Petitioners*, 8vo. 1772.

(21) *Sermons on Important Occasions, principally relating to the Quinquarticular Controversy*, 8vo. 1773.

(22) *Letters to the Rev. Dr. Kippis, occasioned by his Treatise, entitled, A Vindication of the Protestant Dissenting Ministers, with regard to their late Application to Parliament*, 8vo. 1773.

(23) *Four Tracts, together with two Sermons, on Political and Commercial Subjects*, 8vo. 1774.

(24) *Religious Intolerance no Part of the General Plan either of the Mosal or Christian Dispensation, proved by Scriptural Inferences and Deductions, after a Method entirely new*, 8vo. 1774.

(25) *A brief and dispassionate View of the Difficulties respectively attending the Trinitarian, Arian, and Socinian Systems*, 8vo. 1774.

(26) *A Review of Lord Viscount Clare's Conduct as Representative of Bristol*, 8mo. 1775.

(27) A

(27) *A Letter to Edmund Burke, Esq. Member of Parliament for the City of Bristol, and Agent for the Colony of New York, &c. in Answer to his printed Speech said to be spoken in the House of Commons 22 March, 1775.* 8vo. 1775.

(28) *Traet V. The respective Plans and Arguments of the Mother Country and of the Colonies distinctly set forth, and the Impossibility of a Compromise of Differences, or a mutual Concession of Rights, plainly demonstrated. With a prefatory Epistle to the Plenipotentiaries of the late Congress at Philadelphia.* 8vo. 1775.

(29) *An humble Address and earnest Appeal to those respectable Personages in Great Britain and Ireland, who by their great and permanent Interest in landed Property, their liberal Education, elevated Rank, and enlarged Views, are the ablest to judge, and the fittest to decide, whether a Connection with or a Separation from the continental Colonies of America be most for the National Advantage, and the lasting Benefit of these Kingdoms.* 8vo. 1775.

(30) *Seventeen Sermons on some of the most important Points of Natural and Revealed Religion: to which is added, an Appendix, containing a brief and dispassionate View of the several Difficulties respectively attending the Orthodox, Arian, and Socinian Systems, in regard to the Holy Trinity.* 8vo.

(31) *A Series of Answers to certain popular Objections against separating from the rebellious Colonies; and discarding them entirely, being the concluding Traet of the Dean of Gloucester on the Subject of American Affairs.* 8vo. 1776.

(32) *A Treatise concerning Civil Government, in Three Parts.* 8vo. 1781.

[In this publication a long preliminary discourse, containing an enumeration of Mr. Locke's errors, collected out of his writings, which had been circulated among the Dean's Friends, was suppressed.]

(33) *Reflections on the present low Price of coarse Wools; its immediate Causes, and its probable Remedies.* 8vo. 1782.

(34) *Cui Bono? or, an Inquiry what Benefits can arise either to the English or the Americans, the French, Spaniards, or Dutch, from the greatest Victories or Successes in the present War? Being a Series of Letters, addressed to Monsieur Necker, late Controller General of the Finances of France.* 8vo. 1782.

(35) *Four Letters on important Subjects, addressed to the Right Honourable the Earl of Shelburne, his Majesty's First Lord Commissioners of the Treasury.* 8vo. 1783.

(36) *A Sequel to Sir William Jones's Pamphlet on the Principles of Government, in a Dialogue between a Freeholder in the County of Denbigh and the Dean of Gloucester.* 8vo. 1784.

(37) *Reflections on the present Matters in Dispute between Great Britain and Ireland, and on the Means of converting these Articles into mutual Benefits to both Kingdoms.* 8vo. 1783.

In the year 1776 Dr. Tucker proposed to publish, if found necessary, during the then Sessions of Parliament,

A Traet concerning the Possessions and Residence of the Clergy of the Church of England: containing,

1. An apology for their temporal possessions, and a comparison between their present wealth and that of any other order of men in the State at present.

2. Animadversions on the late attempt to deprive the Clergy of some part of their possessions by means of a Nullum Tempus Bill.

3. Animadversions on an attempt now forming to deprive them of still more by means of a Bill lately presented to the Grand Juries throughout the kingdom for compelling the Clergy to accept of such compensations in lieu of tythes, as persons interested in the payment of tythes shall dictate to them: together with a parody on some parts of the said Bill respecting the case of landlords and tenants, according to the modern doctrine of the natural equality of mankind and of a free and equal republic.

4. A proposal for the gradual abolition of tythes to the mutual satisfaction of incumbent and parishioners, by a Bill to enable, but not to compel, the parties concerned to exchange tythes for lands.

5. Considerations bestowed on the truly pious and really patriotic design of a Bill now depending, to enable the poorer Clergy to rebuild and improve their parsonage-houses, out-houses, &c. wherein will be pointed out certain omissions and imperfections in the said Bill; and a method suggested for the more effectually answering the good intent of the framers of that Bill, without mortgaging the living, for the repairs or rebuilding of the parsonage-houses, &c.

This Traet never appeared.

In 1783 he noticed a design, either to be carried on or discontinued, of giving his thoughts on the following subjects:

1st. A policy for rendering the English nation more beloved and less hated abroad than it is at present; or an attempt towards persuading us, that the gospel maxim of cultivating peace on earth and good will towards men, (instead of insisting that all nations shall bow down before us and do obeisance at sea,) is the best rule for national policies.

2d. A policy for turning some millions of the public funds into circulating notes; together with a scheme for making a beginning towards paying the National Debt, and for advancing the credit of the Stocks without additional taxes.

3d. A policy for giving freedom and equality to Commerce, and for removing all monopolies and exclusions both internal and external.

4th. A policy for preventing the frequency of Robberies, and for approaching towards King Alfred's plan for that purpose, as nearly as the circumstances of a commercial nation will permit.

5th. A policy for building cottages on a part of our present waste lands, and for promoting the growth of timber; hemp, and flax, on other parts of the same.

6th. A policy for constructing a *Grand Marine* on different parts of our coasts, so as to enable the nation to carry on a *defensive* war a considerable time, without pressing sailors, or denuding the operations of commerce.

7th. A policy for encouraging industrious foreigners who have money in our funds, and can promote the sale of our manufactures in foreign countries, to come and settle among us.

These *plans* never appeared. But the most important in his estimation was the following, to be published the last of all, if Divine Providence should vouchsafe life and health to the Author, viz.

A *Revision* of the Common Prayer agreeably to the Principles of Orthodoxy; or an *Essay* towards improving our Forms of Public Worship, without injuring or undermining our public established National Religion.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN;

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND THE GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

[Continued from Vol. XXXVI. Page 177.]

QUIN

[In continuation.]

It is well known, especially one which threw to have escaped all his misadventures.

(1) As was an annual clearing he died Benefits and about two months before the tion from the winter theatre. He called low-priced *manuscript* *receptions*, and his proper *Edwards* follow.

Consideration and some lady of easy virtue vended the acquaintance, and agreed rite not pay.

(2) He accompanied him on this tour, Law for only to last as far as one *Protestants* *ends* would carry them. Quin his turn for the occasion; and they let out with little or no die.

edication, but what accident suggested. At all the places they stopped at, Quin gave the lady his name, for the better convenience of travelling; and when the money was nearly spent, they took a passing supper at the Piazza, Covent Garden, where he paid her regularly the balance of the hundred pounds, and then dismissed her nearly in the following words: "Madam, for our mutual convenience I have given you the name of *Quin* for these some weeks past, to prevent the stare and impertinent inquiry of the world. There is no reason for carrying on this farce here: here then let it end; and now, Madam, give me leave to *unquin* you, and you pass by your own name for the future." Thus the cere-

money ended, and with as much *sang froid* as any of the modern French actresses.

Quin had been at an auction of pictures some time before his death, when, old General Guise came into the room. "There's General Guise!" said some body to Quin, "how very ill he looks!"—"Guise! Sir," says Quin; "you're mistaken; he is dead these two years."—"May be," says the other, "believe your eyes—there he is."—At this Quin put on his spectacles; and, after viewing him from head to foot for some time, exclaimed, "Why yes, Sir, I'm right enough; he has been dead these two years, it's very evident, and has now only gotten a day-rick to see the pictures."

Quin, through life, supported his independence of character, perhaps, far better than most eminent performers. He had not the vicious compliances of Cibber, to gain and preserve the company of the great world; nor the obsequiousness of Garrick. He knew the force of his own mind, which at least was on a par with those he lived with; and he preserved that power with respect and independence. The common ruff of the Great (or, as the late Kitty Clive used emphatically to call them, "the damaged Quality") were no objects of his choice; he therefore principally sought companions from the middle orders of life, remarkable for taste, learning, and understanding; or those possessed with the milder virtues of the heart. He reserved a fortune sufficient for the indulgence of this kind of life; and though he perhaps pursued the sensual pleasures too far for imitation, both by conversation and enjoyment, he appears on the whole to be a very eminent actor; an accurate observer upon life and manners, and, in point of integrity and benevolence of heart, a good and praise-worthy man.

MRS. OLDFIELD.

Her forte was in those parts of comedy which required vivacity and high-dry manners; and in these, Macklin has often said he never saw her equalled. He was present at her first representation of *Lady Twenty* in 1728; and though the whole of that pleasant and sensible comedy was received with the most unbounded applause, Mrs. Oldfield formed the centre of admiration—from her looks, her dress, and her admirable performance. Most of the performers who have

played this part since her time, he complained had too much *jalousie* in their manner, under an idea of its being more *easy and well bred*; but Mrs. Oldfield, who was trained in the part by the Author, gave it all the rage of fashion and vivacity—She reigned upon the stage with the full consciousness of youth, beauty, and attraction; and answered all her Lord's questions with such a lively indifference, as to mark the contrast so much in their manner of speaking as of thinking; but when she came to describe the superior privileges of a married above a single woman, she repeated the whole of that lively speech with a rapidity and gaiety *de cœur* that electrified the whole house. Their applause was so unbounded, that when Wilks, who played Lord Townly, answers "Prodigious!" the audience applied that word as a compliment to the actress, and again gave her the shouts of their approbation.

He confirmed what Cibber says of her in his preface to *The Provoked Husband*, "that her natural good sense and lively turn of conversation made her way so easy to ladies of the highest rank, that it is less a wonder if on the stage she sometimes was, what might have become the finest woman in real life to have supported." Macklin has often seen her at Windsor and at Richmond, of a summer's morning, walking arm in arm with Duchesses, Countesses, and women of the first situation, calling one another by their Christian names (as was the fashion of those times) in the most familiar manner. "The women then, Sir," said the Veteran, "talked louder, laughed louder, and shewed all their natural passions more than the fine ladies of the present day."

Though Mrs. Oldfield, as is well known, had her intrigues, they were those of passion more than interest. Previous to her connection with Mr. Maidmaring, she was much sought after and solicited by the then Duke of Bedford. Her situation, however, was so much in favour of the Duke, that she was on the point of marrying him, when the Duke called upon her one morning and not finding her as usual with a paper on her dressing-table, inquiring a moment on her for life of six hundred pounds a year; when Mr. Maidmaring was called, and presented a certificate of his happiness, the candidate confessed her regards for him, but told him "he was an entirely fellow for that something had happened the day before."

before, which must postpone their intended happiness." He pressed her to know the cause, but she would not tell him till some days afterwards, when she had returned the settlement to the Duke, and acquitted herself in all points which touched on her independence.

MRS. PORTER.

He complained that Cibber, in his Apology for his Life, did not notice Mrs. Porter with that degree of praise which her merits justly entitled her to. Though plain in her person, with not much sweetness in her voice from nature; yet, from great assiduity in her profession, with an excellent understanding and a good ear, she acquired an elevated dignity in her mien, a full tone, and a spirited propriety in all characters of heroic rage: in the pathetic parts of tragedy she was no less eminent, as she performed the parts of Hermione and Belvidera for many years with great applause.

The power of *mellowing the voice* from constant assiduity and attention, though it appears difficult, and to many at a first blush almost impossible, has often been attended with success, as appears from the study of the Grecian and Roman actors; as well as from our own observation on some modern performers. When Macklin first saw Mrs. Dancer (afterwards the celebrated Mrs. Barry, and now Mrs. Crawford,) appear upon the York stage, her tones were so *brilliant and discordant*, that even so experienced a judge as he was, thought she would never make an actress; yet such was the progress of her improvement under the tuition of the *silver-tongued Barry*, that her Lady Randolph, Belvidera, Grecian Daughter, &c. &c. exhibited some of the finest notes of the tender and pathetic.

Of Mrs. Porter's Lady Macbeth, Macklin used to dwell with particular pleasure: he said it was better than Mrs. Pritchard's; "and when I say that," added the Veteran, "I say a bold word; but she had more consciousness of what she was about than Pritchard, and looked more like a Queen." And Davies informs us, that he had been told of an unsuccessful experiment once made to introduce Lady Macbeth's *surprise and*

fainting scene; which Garrick thought so favourite an actress as Mrs. Pritchard could not attempt. Macklin agreed about the inability of Pritchard; but was clearly of opinion that Mrs. Porter could have credit with an audience to induce them to endure the hypocrisy of such a scene.

TOM WALKER,

as he was constantly called (the so much celebrated original Mackheath in *The Beggar's Opera*), was well known to Macklin both on and off the stage. He was a young man, rather rising in the *mediocre* parts of comedy, when the following accident brought him out in Mackheath:—Quin was first designed for this part, who barely sung well enough to give a convivial song in company, which, at that time of day, was an almost indispensable claim on every performer; and on this account, perhaps, did not much relish the business: the high reputation of Gay, however, and the critical juncture who supported him, made him drudge through two rehearsals. On the close of the last, Walker was observed humming some of the songs behind the scenes in a tone and liveliness of manner which attracted all their notice; Quin laid hold of this circumstance to get rid of the part, and exclaimed, "Aye, there's a man who is much more qualified to do you justice than I am." Walker was called on to make the experiment, and Gay, who instantly saw the difference, accepted him as the hero of his piece.

Whilst on the subject of *The Beggar's Opera*, any little circumstance relative to this celebrated piece, we trust, cannot but be entertaining to the amateurs of the drama; and as such, we insert them in this place.

Macklin used often to say he was present at the first representation of *The Beggar's Opera*, and confirmed what has been often reported, that its success was doubtful till the opening of the second act, when after the chorus song of "Let us take the road," the applause was universal as unbounded. The orchestra at that time was in a box over where the King's box now stands, and only consisted of three or four fiddles, a hautboy,

* Cicero informs us, that the principal actors would never speak a word in the morning before they had expectorated methodically their voice; letting it loose by degrees, that they might not hurt the organs by emitting it with too much precipitance and violence: and Pliny points out in several parts of his Natural History, no less than 20 plants, which were reckoned specifics for that purpose.

and an occasional drum: the King's box stood in the front of the house: the lights on the stage were suspended from the top in four equal rows—two before the curtain, and two behind it. The lights consisted of candles set round in a hoop of tin sockets, and *candle-snuffer* was an ordinary officer on the theatrical establishment. This last custom continued till Mr. Garrick's return from Italy in 1765; when, with other improvements, he introduced the side-lights at present used, and which are found to be much more convenient.

To this Opera there was no music originally intended to accompany the songs, till Rich the Manager suggested it on the second last rehearsal. The junctio of wits, who regularly attended, one and all objected to it; and it was given up till the Duchess of Queensbury (Gay's staunch patroness), accidentally hearing of it, attended herself the next rehearsal, when it was tried, and universally approved of.

The first song, "The Modes of the Court," was written by Lord Chesterfield, "Virgins are like the fair flower in its lustre," by Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, "When you censure the age," by Swift; and "Gamesters and Lawyers are jugglers alike," *suggested* to be written by Mr. Fontenelle, then Master of the Rolls &c.

The reception this celebrated Opera met with in Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, is too well known to need recital. In London, nothing stopped its progress through the course of the season, but the beneath nights of the performers, and even on one of these nights, when a performer was suddenly taken sick, and they were obliged to give out another play or dismits, the audience would not suffer any other play to be substituted but *The Beggars' Opera*, though it was then in the 36th night of its run, and the performers were obliged to play it, though contrary to all rule, or the audience would not have staid.—See Gay's Letter to Swift, March 20, 1738.

By the success of this Opera, we are likewise confirmed in the custom or Authors selling tickets on their benefit nights (a custom which *modern frugality* seems to have banished from the stage since the exhibition of *Philoclea*, written

by McNamara Morgann, Esq. in 1753); as in a letter of Gay to Swift, dated Feb. 15, 1727-8, he says, "To-night is the 15th time of acting *The Beggars' Opera*, and it is thought it will run a fortnight longer. I made no interest either for approbation or money, nor *barb any body been pressed to take tickets for my benefit*, notwithstanding which, I shall make an addition to my fortune of between six and seven hundred pounds."

When Walker was performing *Mack-heath* the *seventy-second* night, he happened to be a little imperfect in the part, which Rich observing, called out to him on his return from the stage, "Hulloa! Mister—I think your memory ought to be pretty good by this time."—"And so it is," said Walker, "but, Z—ds, Sir, my memory is not to last for ever."

NAT. CLARKE

was the original Filch in this Opera, who lived above fifty years after its first representation. His cast was principally in the under parts of tragedy and comedy, and in most had reputation. His Filch was perhaps the best since his time; being much assisted by a meagre countenance, a shambling gait, and a thorough knowledge of the slang language.

His chief employment laterally was (on account of his near resemblance to Rich in size and figure) that of an Under Harlequin, to relieve his master in such situations of the pantomime as were least interesting. He was always happy when the audience, from similarity of form, were surprised into a clap by mistaking the man for the master, and the substitute was so very like the original, that Rich one night paid severely for the resemblance:

One of the actors having had some words with Clarke during the representation of a pantomime, waited till he should find an opportunity to shew his resentment. Unluckily Rich threw himself in the way of the angry person as he came off the stage, and received such a blow on the breast, as for some time deprived him of the power of breathing. The man perceiving his mistake, implored the Manager's pardon, protesting "that he thought he struck Nat. Clarke."—"And pray," said Rich, "what provocation could Clarke give you to merit such a blow?"

• The above information came through the medium of the late Dowager Lady T—d.

Some years before his death, Clarke retired to Hammer-smith, where he lived at ease, and treated his visitors with good ale and much theatrical anecdote.

Nor age, nor time, have been able to stale the character of this celebrated Opera! Every species of performers have attempted it, from the *Théâtre Royal* to *Barns* and *Puppet-shows*. Not longer ago than the year 1790, it was played at *Barnstable* in *Devonshire*, when *Mackheath* had but *one* ~~eye~~ *Polly* but one arm—the songs supported in the orchestra by a man who whistled to the tunes—whilst the Manager could not read.

Mrs. Pritchard, in one of her summer rambles, went with a large party to see *The Beggars' Opera* at a remote country town, where it was so mangled as to render it almost impossible to resist laughing at some of the passages: Mrs. Pritchard, perhaps, might have indulged this too much, considering one of her profession; however she escaped unnoticed till after the end of the performance, it was necessary for her and company to cross the stage to go to their carriages—the only Musician who filled the orchestra happened likewise to be the Manager, and having no other way of shewing his revenge, he immediately struck up the opening tune—

“Through all the employments of life,
“Each neighbour abuses his brother.”—

This had such an effect on Mrs. Pritchard, that she felt the rebuke, and threw *Crowdiero* a crown for his wit, as well as a tribute of her own humiliation.

Much as has been said of *The Beggars' Opera*, and it is one of those lucky hits which cannot be too much praised, we fear the representation of it has done infinitely more harm than good. It is difficult to make men of wit and a refined way of thinking agree to this, because they see the jut of it clearly, and therefore imagine, that as a satire, it has its effect upon the follies and corruptions of the times; but they will not at the same time ask themselves, how do the lower classes, which compose an audience feel it? Why they see nothing but the

splendour and gallantry of *Mackheath*, and the vices of a prison, &c. which are all rendered so familiar as to wear away the real deformity: hence, the petty thief comes home from the Opera generally with having his ambition whetted to rise in a superior style—he longs for his *Covent Garden* ladies, and the diversions of the town, as well as the Captain; but then he must work up to that situation first, and hence his industry becomes his ruin.

But in questions of this sort, *facts* best speak for themselves: the late Sir John Fielding, whose judgment must be decisive in these matters, once told the late *Hugh Kelly*, on a successful run of *The Beggars' Opera*, “that he expected a fresh cargo of highwaymen in consequence at his office;” and, upon *Kelly's* being surprised at this, Sir John assured him, “that ever since the first representation of this piece, there has been, on every successful run, a proportionate number of highwaymen brought to the office, as he would shew him by the books any morning he took the trouble to look over them.” *Kelly* had the curiosity, and found the observation to be strictly true.

Perhaps the only *practical* good this Opera may have produced, is the refinement of *highwaymen*. *Mackheath* is not a man of blood, nor do we find his imitators have been so savage in their depredations as before this production. The above is partly an observation of the late Mr. Gibbon the Historian, and we believe well founded.

We shall conclude these articles with a very judicious remark made by *Swift*, who attributes “the unprecedented and almost incredible success of this Opera to a peculiar merit in the writing, wherein what we call the point of humour is exactly hit; a point (he observes) which, whoever can rightly touch, will never fail of pleasing a great majority; and which, in its perfection, is allowed to be much preferable to wit, if it be not the most useful and agreeable species of it.”

(To be continued occasionally.)

THE SPLENETIC MAN.

It is said by such as have studied the changes of the weather, and are skilled in the constitution of different climates, that the air of Britain is impregnated with the spirit of melancholy above all others; and that the particles of matter are denser round our atmosphere than that of our neighbours. This remark has likely enough its foundation in truth; for, perhaps, no nation upon earth can produce such a *swarm of splenetics* as our own, inasmuch, that the vapours seem to affect our dispositions: it is hence, probably, that we are shamefully notorious for suicide, and not less remarkable for that gloomy turn of temper, so general among those who expect more than their desert can claim.

There are few Englishmen who do not sometimes consign themselves up to the gloomy Power, and even the gayest heart will sometimes sink with involuntary despondence: while the mind is under the influence of a spleenful disgust, every object will find its appetite of ill-nature, for every thing will be seen with a jaundiced eye. Though I have long acquired a due temperament of my passions, yet a few successive disappointments led me into the common error, and having just returned from a circle, whither I went, prepared to sail, I indulged my humour in writing the following verses, which I have presented to the reader in their original déshabillé. He will, however, picture to himself the idea of a man, corroded by the spleen, and disgusted with himself and the company he has left, locking himself up in his closet, and, in the moodyness of his disorder, exclaiming thus:

"O for a swift-invading deafness now,
 "Or interpoling Power, to snatch me quick
 "From the vain voice of yonder silken slave,
 "Yon gaudy, giddy, glittering Bug of Courts,
 "That lisp, and smirks, and simpers as he speaks;
 "Yet oh vain prayer!
 "Why should I fly the folly of the fop,
 "When this mad world is peopled with intruders.
 "Where shall I seek a refuge from the fool!
 "Shield me, ye Earthquakes, in your ample womb!

"See'st thou yon knee-loose, supple, crafty thing,
 "With leer submissive, and inviting air,
 "In form a spaniel, and in heart a fox,
 "A lying, Judas-laugh upon his cheek?
 "That is my Lord ————
 "Behold! he whispers soft a simple swain,
 "Squeezing his palm, 'Friend, you may trust my honour.'
 "While the broad fib sits beaming in his forehead.
 "Lo! the dup'd hind, as to his hut he jogs
 "Hope-happy; suppers his stripling race
 "With the camelion's treat; while his brown bride,
 "Depending on the promise of a knave,
 "Piles up the hearth to an unusual blaze,
 "And bids the bowl (scoop'd from the solid Elm),
 "In circulation, flow from lip to lip;
 "While plankful Tom already struts a squire,
 "And Will his hunter springs beyond the fence:
 "Wake from this trance, ye swains,
 "Safe in a poor but pure simplicity,
 "Feed not on air, but happy in your toil,
 "Resume the vacant whistle and the plow,
 "Rise with the dawn, and turn the gen'rous glebe.
 "— That Cidling too!—behold his brow of care,
 "Where Avarice ambush'd in a wrinkle lies
 "In deep entrenchment; and with pal-sy'd hands
 "Still busy in o'ercounting yellow heaps
 "Of canker'd, cruel, soul-destroying gold.
 "Aye, ————!
 "That's a wretch would melt his soul to self,
 "(Could he the gem to such vile purpose turn,)
 "Add, wanting weight to satisfy desire,
 "Would of his entrails disembowel all,
 "And throw his sordid liver to the lump.
 "Nor is yon Fool of Frolick less my scorn,
 "By dissipation drain'd of health and peace,
 "E 2 "Where

- "Who, in the deep dead hour of solemn night,
 " (When only lust and sanguine slaughter wake,) " Here would I rear myself an humble hut
 " Rolls clamorous along, with fuddled feet, " Of Indian structure, rustic, and compact,
 " With the big bludgeon, thund'ring, " And thus (eluding the vain search of man)
 bursts the door, " Live on the flowers and fruits, an harmless thing,
 " And at my window roars the raving catch. " Till dropp'g, gradual, on a vernal grave,
" No stone's fallacy to cheat the world,
" No stone, to mark me to the prying eye,
 " Spleen o'er my soul her shadowy mantle throws, " I mingle with the dust from whence I stole."
 " As yonder fluttering-Lady I remark ;
 " So tender, and so timid, that the breeze
 " Soft-breathing from the balmy-blowing South,
 " Seems the rude rush of Winter's with'ring blast ;
 " Gods ! what a swimming step, a luring leer,
 " An air all delicate, an eye all sweet,
 " How properly the trisler plays the fool !
 " Yet shall this painted thing of silk and down,
 " Adorning myriads to perdition draw !
 " Fresh tops and slaves shall spring from the embrace,
 " In all hereditary vices rich,
 " To scatter new-born nonsense o'er the globe.
 " O my sick senses, surfeited with fools !
 " Oft shatter'd by the rude discordant din,
 " The anarchy and madness of mankind ;
 " How dost thou wish a respite from the roar !
 " Some small, still solitude, far, far remote
 " From noise and tumults, contests, courts, and cares !
 " Some lonely residence in depth of shades,
 " (Embosom'd in the valley's sweet recess,)
 " A rustic spot in Nature's wilderness :
 " Where blithest music breaks upon the ear,
 " Or of the warble of the woodland birds,
 " Or the composing lull of falling floods,
 " Where verdure only strikes the roving eye,
 " Where fragrance only essences the gale ;
 " Where the Imperial Oak (far branching) spreads
 " A native bower beneath his sturdy arms,
 " While the blue violet, and the ruddy rose,
 " In mingling charms weave an embroid'ry by,
 " Here would I live ————

Such is too often the language, or at least such are the sentiments, of him whom vexations have tormented, or disappointments disgusted. It is very common for men, in the heatfulness of impatience, to break forth into paradoxes like those I have written, while under the influence of the same fanciful misery. A spleenetic man will fall out with his own shadow, rather than seem to want occasion of offence ; and in his vapourish fit, he looks at every thing with an eye of prejudice, and with a false mirror, in which the world, " and all which it inherit," appears totally destitute ; and divested of every natural and moral beauty, his petulance prevents him from enjoying any thing rational, and his pride makes him unwilling to confess that there is any object upon earth that deserves desire.

Thus peevish and mistaken, the hypochondriac withdraws from company to his closet, and resolves, in the first moment of phrenzy, to quit society for ever ; and, in the enthusiasm of hope, concludes that he shall leave all inquietude behind. He flies to solitude and to shades, as a natural resource, and there he fancies he shall find the roses of happiness growing without thorns, and health blossoming upon every bough : he wishes to bury himself from human commerce, and is only solicitous to enjoy the negative satisfaction of the brutes around him. But alas ! felicity is too fleet to be overtaken, and her visits must be voluntary, if we wish her smiles ; for the enjoyments which are forced (like those fruits which are ripen'd in the hotbed without the influence of the Sun) are always insipid and tasteless. He who has not found happiness in society, will seldom meet her in a forest ; nor can the bubble of a brook, or the warble of a bird, the blush of the morning, or the perfumes of a flower,

flower, afford much comfort to the man who disavows any desire to impart either joy or consolation to the rest of his species, and who is indeed disgusted with himself.

Such a being would carry into his retreat a mind industrious to deceive and distress him, and which would turn into substantial sorrow all the gaiety of his rural visions; till whatever the most luxuriant country could bestow, would soon be found insufficient to secure that tranquillity which a constant serenity and calm of soul only can afford. A man of a spleenful cast always carries a tormenting snake in his own bosom, and an endeavour to relieve his misery by changing his situation, is as ineffectual as the sick man's attempts to mitigate his malady, by tossing in his bed, or varying his posture.

It is the observation of a very virtuous and elegant pen, that "Virtue is not rust but action" nothing is more evident. He who, from motives of mere ill-humour and peevishness, allows his powers to rust in a sullen supineness and useless inaction, may be justly charged as a robber of the public, whose pleasure or profit he refuses either to perpetuate

or promote. He is one who basely deserts his post, while he ought to be upon duty.

There is no living creature of so little importance but that his well exerted endeavours may add something to the felicity, or abate something of the anguish of life: opportunities of attesting the goodness of our hearts are for ever happening: sickness may be soothed, or misery softened; joy increased, or oppression prevented; by him who mixes with mankind. Society abounds with occasions, by which our humanity may be kept in continual exercise; nor should any man refuse to display his faculties, because his powers are contracted, since he who to the uttermost promotes the cause of virtue, and of benevolence, is a character of equal dignity with him whose fortune has more greatly favoured, and from whom, therefore, greater things are expected. Let every man, therefore, be as liberal as his fate will let him; and let those, whose wishes exceed their capacities, remember, that a small assistance may often help the wretched, and that where but a "little is given, little can be required."

• DYONISIUS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Proposals were published some years ago by that excellent citizen and acute politician Dean Tucker, the Cassandra of his country, whose Portrait is in your November Magazine. They are now become scarce, and well deserve a place in your widely-circulating Magazine. I cannot, however, help observing, that in the present crude and unprincipled notions of government that now are prevailing in this country, a republication of all Dean Tucker's Tracts upon Government would be of infinite service. The same truth of observation, the same appeal to experience, and the same detection of fallacy and of sophistry, pervade them which prevail in the Dean's writings upon commercial subjects.

Remain your humble servant,

• CURIOSUS.

SUBJECTS for DISSERTATIONS and PRIZES, to be offered to the GRADUATE STUDENTS of the UNIVERSITIES of ENGLAND and SCOTLAND.

[Written in the year 1784.]

IT is a just complaint, and hath been of long standing, that the general tenor of academical studies hath very little tendency towards instructing the rising generation in the civil, political, and commercial interests of their own

country, when they come abroad into the world, and are to act some part or other on the stage of life. On the contrary, it is observable, that a young gentleman may even excel in almost every one of those exercises which are either required

of him for his public degrees, or prescribed by his tutor for private instruction, and yet be very deficient in that kind of knowledge, which is necessary to form the public-spirited citizen, the enlightened levator, and the real patriot: and what is still worse, the greater his zeal, without such knowledge, the more liable he will be to pursue wrong measures, injurious to his country and to mankind, though with the best intentions of doing what is right.

To remedy these inconveniences, at least in part, the following proposals are humbly submitted to the judgment of the public.—The author himself hath been long of the opinion, that the subjects here proposed, or some others of the same tendency, are proper for instructing young men of letters of every denomination in the real interests and true policy, not only of Great Britain, but of all the nations upon earth. But as he makes no pretensions to infallibility, he shall await the public decision with that deference and respect which duty enjoins and decency requires, happy in the consciousness of his own mind, of having meant the best.

FIRST SUBJECT.

Whether a strict attention to Agriculture and Manufactures, and to their inseparable concomitant, a free, extended, and national Commerce, can be made compatible with a spirit of Heroism, and great Military Glory? And in case there should be found an incongruity between them, Which ought to have the preference?—Conquest, colonies, and a widely extended empire? or, domestic industry and frugality, a free trade, and great internal population?

SECOND SUBJECT.

What kind and quantity of military force seem to be sufficient for guarding from foreign invasion, or domestic robbery, the agriculture and manufactures, the shipping and commerce of *this particular country*, whose sole aim is to excel in the arts of peace, without attempting to give laws to other nations, or to exult over them either by land or sea, and not pretending to regulate the balance of power between the contending nations of the world?

THIRD SUBJECT.

Whether an examination into the nature of the above subjects doth or doth not lead to conclusions favourable to the

interests of this country in particular, and to the good of mankind in general? And if it should be found to be favourable to the good of *all*, Whether a system of politics and commerce built on such a plan would promote or discourage the employing of *slaves*, instead of hiring *freemen* for the purposes of agriculture, manufacture, and national commerce?

FOURTH SUBJECT.

In case it should be found, on due examination, that slavery is repugnant not only to humanity, but also to the general interests of agriculture, manufactures, and national commerce.—Query, What methods ought to be devised for supplying Great Britain with sugars, and other productions of the West Indies, which are now raised by slaves only? and, How might such a benevolent scheme be carried into execution by gentle means, sure and progressive in their operations, but free from violence?

FIFTH SUBJECT.

Supposing such alterations in the commercial system as above suggested, and accompanied by the *revocation of all monopolies whatever*—would such a scheme, if put in practice, be attended with any additional expence to Government? Would it obstruct the collection of the several duties and taxes at home? or, Would it be any impediment to the protection of our trade abroad? and, above all, Would it tend to the accumulation or diminution of the burden of the present enormous national debt?

PROPOSED.

That 200l. be raised by subscription for giving bursaries to the *graduate* Students of the Universities of England and Scotland, for the best English dissertations (if deserving to appear in print) on *one* of *more* of the above mentioned subjects, namely,

IN ENGLAND.		£.	£.
To the University of Oxford, for			
the best dissertation	-	30	
For the second best	-	20	
		—	50
To the University of Cambridge,			
for the best	-	30	
For the second best	-	20	
		—	50

100

120

IN SCOTLAND.

To the University of Edinburgh,	
for the best	15
For the second best	10
	— 25
To the University of Glasgow,	
for the best	15
For the second best	10
	— 25
To the University of St. Andrews,	
for the best	15
For the second best	10
	— 25

To the Universities of Old and New Aberdeen, for the best	15
For the second best	10
	— 25
	£. 100

N. B. The Proposer of the above scheme will himself give twenty pounds towards it; and will engage for twenty more from his friends, if found necessary. Moreover, he will continue the same subscription for life, if the public voice should be favourable for the continuance of such a set of annual premiums.

TO THE REV. ABBE BARRUEL.

"He that has but ever so little examined the citations of writers, cannot doubt how little credit the quotations deserve, where the originals are wanting." LOCKE.

SIR,

HAVING been informed that in your fourth Volume of "The History of Jacobinism," p. 523 and following, you have taken notice of a book which I wrote in 1797, entitled "Elements of Critical Philosophy," (London, Longman and Rees,) I have read, not without astonishment, the misrepresentation you have given of Kant's principles, and the inferences you have drawn from fragments of a mutilated translation.

On Wednesday last, when I paid you a visit with my learned countryman Mr. Nitch, we requested you to explain to us, how you could be so grossly misled, as to represent the system of the VENERABLE * KANT as dangerous to the moral, religious, and political Constitution of Europe. But as you have gone a step farther, and branded the disciples of Kant as a species of Jacobins, we had an additional motive to demand your proofs of so invidious an ascription. We have in plain and familiar terms explained to you the nature and tendency of Kant's system; disclaimed its connection with WEISHAUPT'S, or any other philosophical theory; and protested against the authenticity of your quotations from the "Spectateur du Nord!" it will therefore be an act of justice you owe to us and the public, to acknowledge that you have been misled by a false translation; and that, consequently, your

inferences are deduced from false premises. These are severe demands; but they are such as every honest man has a right to make in similar circumstances. It was not our wish to draw from you insincere concessions, or such as your conscience might not approve, but it will appear, from the proofs annexed to this letter,

1. That your quotations are taken piecemeal from a mutilated French translation.

2. That Kant is so far from opposing the belief in *Revelation*, *Immortality*, and the existence of a *Deity*, that he endeavours to prove the *substantial* conviction of these truths by the most cogent and conclusive arguments, while he strongly reprobates the prevailing method of reasoning, by which subjective proofs are confounded, with *objective*, so that the ideas of pure, or what you may call abstract reasonings, are continually crossed and intermingled with the perceptions of sense.

Such are the grounds upon which I demand your unconditional disavowal of the mischievous tendency you have ascribed to the principles of Kant: for even admitting that the Critical System is liable to misrepresentation, in common with all other philosophic theories, nay, that it has actually been made instrumental in the propagation of false doctrines, while it has confused the heads of the weak, and especially the fanatic, does

* This title has been conferred on the aged Professor by the University of Moenigsherg, of which he is now the oldest member, after having several times filled the dignified office of Rector Magnificus.

It thence follow, that the System itself deserves the censure and condemnation of those who do not understand it? There would be an end to all reasoning, if many were not permitted to exercise that faculty, in order to distinguish one species of knowledge from another, and if this distinction were imputed to motives that had a tendency to subvert established governments and religions. Further, as you have candidly admitted, before Mr. Nitch and myself, that you have not taken your quotations from the original writings of Professor Kant, but from a French translation, and as you have confessed that you are unacquainted with the fundamental principles and spirit of Critical Philosophy, we trust you will not give us an evasive answer.

Another point I cannot pass over in silence: Why did you not make your quotations from my own work, or that of Mr. Nitch? What apology can you offer for having quoted an anonymous periodical work, in preference to others which are sanctioned by the names of their authors, whom you point out as promoters of dangerous principles, and yet will not do them the justice to lay their own words and opinions before the public? Lastly, with respect to the imputation you have suggested, that I have perhaps purposely suppressed the account of Kant's "*Plan of a General History in a Cosmopolitical View*," I have already assured you, and am willing to prove, that I have never had an opportunity of reading that Essay, though the original was published as late as the year 1784, consequently, in this case also, your imagination or suspicion has led you farther than reason could warrant. For I hope, in the sequel, to give such convincing proofs of your mistake from this very Essay, as will perfectly satisfy the readers of your volumes, as well as the public mind, which is always open to conviction. At the same time I cannot omit to mention, that it was yesterday only when I had the good fortune to obtain the Essay alluded to by the favour of Dr. Metz, a physician of Würzburg, now resident in London, who accommodated me with "*Immanuel Kant's Miscellaneous Writings*," where this paper is contained, in the 2d Volume, p. 66, and following.

I remain, Sir, with due esteem,

Yours, &c.

A. F. M. WILlich,
London, Jan. 3, 1800.

PROOFS.

1. That it was unjust to ascribe immoral motives to Professor Kant; to condemn his System with others; and to impute a mischievous tendency to his writings.

The following declaration was given by Kant to the late King of Prussia, FREDERIC WILLIAM II. who had been informed by his depraved and fanatical minister, MR WOELLNER, now dismissed, that the Philosopher of Koenigsberg had, in his work entitled "*Religion within the Boundaries of pure Reason*," 8vo. 1792, attempted to vitiate the principal and fundamental doctrines of the Bible and Christianity. The King's letter was presented to Kant on the 12th of October, 1794; to which an immediate answer was returned.

"That this book cannot contain a depreciation of Christianity, as it does not enquire into its principles, being devoted only to the investigation of Natural Religion. This mistake could arise only in consequence of the quotation of several passages from the Bible, which have been made with a view to corroborate certain, purely rational, doctrines of Religion. But the late MICHAELIS, who adopted a similar method in his Moral Philosophy, has explained himself to this effect, 'that by such a proof of reasoning it was neither intended to introduce any thing maintained in the Bible into Philosophy, nor to deduce any philosophical maxims from the Bible: but his intention was to judge, illustrate, and confirm rational principles by a true or supposed coincidence with other writers, whether they be poets or orators.' So far the authority of Michaelis.

"That I," continues Kant, "have evinced my veneration for the Christian doctrines of the Bible, will, besides what I have done on other occasions, be manifest from the opinion I have given in the work before mentioned; where I have praised the Bible as the best means of establishing and preserving in all future ages, (*unabsehbare Zeiten*), a religious system in a country, whose inhabitants aspire to the true improvement of the mind. Hence I have severely censured the mischievous and arrogant attempt to raise doubts and objections against those theoretical doctrines of Sacred Writ, which are involved in mystery, whether this be practised in schools, from the pulpit, or in popular writings: but
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the *Learned Faculties* ought not to be deprived of that privilege. This censure, however, is not the greatest proof I have given of my veneration for Christianity. The uniform coincidence of this doctrine with the purest moral and rational belief which I have exhibited in that work, is the *best and most permanent panegyric* that could be bestowed upon it; because it was from this coincidence, and not by historical erudition, that Christianity, though it had frequently degenerated, has always been restored to its purity; and it is upon the same principle alone, that in similar revolutions, which doubts will occur in future, Christianity will again be restored.

"That I have, on all occasions, recommended to the professors of religion a peculiar degree of *conscious sincerity*, that they should neither pretend to believe, nor intrude upon their pupils, any articles of faith but those of which they are themselves fully convinced. This internal judge I have always represented to myself as present (*zur sitze flehend*) when I was engaged in my writings, not only with a view to guard me against every error which might tend to corrupt the mind, but also to prevent me from using any expression which might be considered as opprobrious. Supported by such motives, I can safely transmit to your Majesty the declaration respecting my philosophical doctrines demanded from me, and given with *perfect sincerity of conscience*: for in my seventy-first year of age (1794) the idea naturally arises, that in a *short time* I shall probably be obliged to give an account of all these transactions to the JUDGES of the world, whose omniscience beholds our hearts, and all the springs of action.

"IMMANUEL KANT."

No more, it is to be hoped, will be required on this subject.

2. *That the Abbé Barruel is a Casuist rather than a Logician, and consequently unqualified to write upon philosophic subjects.*

To prove this assertion, it will be necessary to shew that the Abbé did not understand the nature and tendency of the Critical Philosophy; that he has quoted passages, and made propositions which have no connection with each other; and that he has entirely omitted the opposite illustrations, while he has endeavoured to put a false construction upon Professor

Kant's principles, with an avowed design to shew an affinity between the Critical System and that of Weishaupt, or other Illuminati; an affinity which does not exist. On the other hand, it is well known to those who are at all acquainted with the state of philosophy in Germany, that there is an essential difference between their respective principles, and that the objections started by Weishaupt against the fundamental tenets of Kant, are such as will ever prevent an union between these Philosophers. It will, however, be more to the present purpose, to give a specimen of the Abbé Barruel's misrepresentation of Kant's opinions. As our antagonist has not thought proper to communicate his fragments even in the same order which the Professor observes in the Essay in question, we shall here recapitulate Kant's words, and refute the Abbé by opposing them to his absurd propositions contained in page 523 and following of the "History of Jacobinism," translated into English under the eyes of the author, and sold by the publisher of the original work.

"I. It is melancholy to be obliged to seek, in the hopes of another world, for the end and destiny of the human species."
—BARRUEL.

This passage is so entirely repugnant to Kant's principles, and involves a proposition so absurd in itself, that it must either have been warped from an antithesis (or one of the *antinomies* exposed by the Critical Philosophers) into a thesis, or altogether perverted in its meaning by the French Translator and Commentator in the "Spéctateur du Nord," from which it has professedly been extracted. There is no such impious assertion to be found in the work of Kant before alluded to; nor is it probable that this acute writer would advance a principle inconsistent with his philosophic system.

"II. It is not of man conducted by reason as it is of brutes led by instinct. The former has each for his end the development of all his faculties, while in the latter, the end is accomplished in each individual brute. Among men, on the contrary, the end is for the species, and not for the individual; for the life of man is too short to attain the perfection and complete development of his faculties. In the class of man all the individuals pass and perish; the species alone survives, and is alone immortal."
—BARRUEL.

To shew the obvious misrepresentation in this passage, which is composed of fragments from several distinct propositions of the Essay, we shall give the reader a faithful translation of Kant's words, from the original, as literally as is consistent with the idiom of the English language:

"Man being the only rational creature on earth, whose natural dispositions or talents, which incite him to the use of his reason, should be completely developed in the genus only, not in the individual."—KANT. Proposition, Second, p. 66.—Nature has ordained that every gradation of improvement beyond the mechanical arrangement of his animal existence, shall be altogether effected by man himself (i. e. by his moral powers); and that he shall partake of no other happiness or perfection, than what he has procured himself, not instinctively, but by his own reason.—After having explained that man is a moral agent, neither led by instinct, nor endowed with innate knowledge; that Nature appears to have been very parsimonious in her original dispensation of endowments; that we prepare a fabric of convenience and happiness for others, without enjoying the fruits of our progressive exertions; and that, though it appear epigrammatical why generations should labour and live in misery, as it were, to fulfil the intentions of Nature, by advancing one step farther, and laying the foundation for the prosperity of their successors, yet this gradual progress is necessary, if we admit the following proposition:—
"A genus of animals is said to be endowed with reason; and, as a class of reasonable beings who all die individually, though the genus never dies, they should nevertheless attain the complete development of their talents (i. e. age)." KANT. Propos. Third, page 67—68.

It is evident, from the author's own words, that the question here is not of the mortality or immortality of the soul; and that the French commentators have entirely misunderstood the drift of the argument.

"III. With respect to man, however, the end of the species cannot be accomplished, that is to say, his faculties can only be entirely developed in the most perfect state of society."

"IV. That perfect state of society would be a general confederation of the earth, so united together, that dissensions, jealousies, ambition, or wars, would never be heard of."—BARRUEL.

"The greatest problem for the human race, and the solution of which man is impelled by Nature, relates to the institution of a civil society, which should administer universal justice. The highest intention of Nature, namely, the development of all her dispositions in mankind, can be accomplished only in that state of society, where the greatest degree of liberty prevails; and which, though it admits a thorough independence (antagonism) among its members, still appoints and maintains the most exact limits of this liberty, so that it may be consistent with that of others. As Nature farther wills, that man in society should realize this as well as all other purposes of his destiny, it follows that a society in which liberty is subjected to external laws is established and combined with the greatest possible degree of an irresistible power, or a perfect and just civil constitution, is the greatest task Nature has imposed upon the human race; because she can attain her other purposes with our species only by the solution and practical application of that problem."—KANT. Propos. Fifth, pages 67 & 672.

"V. Thousands and thousands of years may elapse before this happy period of perpetual peace may come; but, whatever may be the idea conceived of the free exercise of our will, it is nevertheless certain, that the apparent result of that volition, the actions of man are, as well as the other facts of Nature, determined by general laws."—BARRUEL.

Whatever idea we may form of the liberty of the will in a metaphysical sense, yet the phenomena of it in actions of man, as well as every other natural event, are determined by general laws of Nature. History, which records these phenomena, however deeply their causes may be concealed, still affords us a prospect by which we may cipher them in a regular series, if we take an enlarged view of the fanciful display of the human will. Thus, the actions which appear confused and controlled by no rule in the individual, we shall recognise in the whole species as a continual, though slow, evolution of their original talent or disposition. For instance, marriages, births, and deaths, being much influenced by the crowd of men, appear to be subject to no rule, according to which their number could be accurately determined by calculations made on the annual lists of them in populous countries since that, as well as the inconstant weather, they take place according to fixed natural laws. The changes

changes of the atmosphere cannot be previously determined in single cases; but, upon the whole, they do not fail to preserve vegetation, the current of rivers, and other institutions of Nature, in an uniform, uninterrupted course. Individuals, and even whole nations, are little aware, that while they, each according to his own mind, and frequently in opposition to each other, pursue their peculiar aim, they imperceptibly co-operate with, and are, without their knowledge, guided by the intentions of Nature. And let us even suppose that mankind were made acquainted with her purposes, they would be little concerned in that enquiry.

"As men in their stations do not act merely from instinct, like animals, and yet, upon the whole, do not proceed upon a settled plan concerted by rational citizens of the world, it appears to be impossible to form a systematic history of their transactions, such a one for instance, as might be composed of the bee, or the beaver. The observer cannot repress a certain degree of indignation, when he sees the actions and omissions of man represented upon the great theatre of the world; when he finds occasionally apparent wisdom in individual cases, but on taking a more general view of things, perceives that the whole is interwoven with folly, puerile vanity, nay even puerile malignity, and a desire of destruction. At length he is at a loss what idea he must form of that species which is so conceited of its prerogatives. There is no explanation left to the philosopher; and as he cannot presuppose in man, and his general actions, any rational and particular design, he endeavours to discover a purpose of Nature in the inconsistent course of human affairs; and thence, if possible, to frame a history according to a fixed natural plan, though the creatures who are the objects of this research, proceed without a determinate rule. Let us try whether we can discover a guide to such an historical picture, and trust that Nature will endow a man with talents adequate to the completion of the piece. Thus she produced a *WARRIOR*, who, contrary to expectation, reduced the eccentric course of the planets to fixed laws; and a *WARRIOR*, who explained their laws from a general and natural cause."—*Vide Lecture 1. of an Universal History, in a Course of Lectures* (Extracted from the second Volume of his "Miscellaneous Works," genuine edition, Halle, Renger, 1799.

CONCLUSION.

Without commenting upon the incongruity of the quotations made by the Abbé Dugès, or the incongruity which the intelligent and unprejudiced reader will easily detect; I shall only add the following declaration:

It appears to me, and I have verbally stated to the Abbé, that he has acted on this occasion from conscientious motives rather than from rational conviction. Had he defended the great cause of Christianity and Social Order with arguments clearly deduced, and proved that the spirit and tendency of the Critical Philosophers eventually militates against established religions and governments, I should have highly borne his reproaches, nay even made with him a common cause. But convinced that he is mistaken, and finding that he has contributed to prejudice the world against my venerable teacher, for whom neither time nor distance can diminish my respect, I have ventured, nay I thought it my duty, to refute assertions equally virulent and undeserved. For my own part, I shall only add, that I have uniformly, during the present political and religious contest, observed a respectful silence; a conduct becoming the pupils of Kant, and the inhabitants of a country where we enjoy every degree of rational liberty. Nor would I have undertaken the publication of the Elements of Critical Philosophy, had I not been repeatedly urged by my literary friends in Edinburgh, to perform that arduous task. Among these I have the satisfaction to recall to my memory men of the first talents and respectability; men now employed in the instruction of youth at that learned College. And whatever my opinions were at the time when I composed this work, I solemnly disclaim every personal interference, that might be drawn from a book, in which the general principles of another author are avowedly submitted to the examination of the learned—not with a view to disseminate them in political circles, or to propagate them in popular pamphlets, but to submit the merit or fallacy of those principles to competent judges. I trust I have said enough to counteract the opinion of those who might have been prejudiced against the philosophic system of Kant who, for more than half a century, has ranked high in the estimation of Europe, while irreproachable manners are admired by all who have the honour to know him, and whose works are one series of virtuous actions.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JANUARY 1800.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Annals of the French Revolution, or a Chronological Account of its principal Events; with a Variety of Anecdotes and Characters hitherto unpublished. By A. F. Bertrand de Moléville, Minister of State. Translated by R. C. Dallas, Esq. 4 Vols. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

IT is but seldom that narratives of great events are published by those who are concerned in them, or in the lives of those who were spectators of, or agents in them. Clarendon and the Duke de Sully appeared long after every person was departed who took any share in the transactions they commemorate; but these historians have ever supported the reputation they had originally obtained for knowledge, information, and accuracy, and those who wish for satisfaction as to the events of those periods, still apply to those authors in their original state, rather than to the manufactured accounts of latter compilers or writers.

The present Author was an actor in many of the scenes he describes, an attentive observer of the manœuvres of party, well acquainted with the springs which moved both the Royalists and the factions, and very capable of fathoming the designs both of those who opposed, and those who supported the existing Government of unhappy France, during the period of the Revolution. Some bias in favour of his friends may be naturally expected, but, on the whole, we think the present contains facts as little distorted as can be expected from one who has suffered the loss of fortune and nation in life, and who has been driven into exile for taking part in defence of his king, of religion, and of society at large.

The present Annals commence in August 1788, and end with the termination of what our Author calls "that ghastly assembly (meaning the National Convention), whose vanity, ambition, cupidity, ingratitude, ignorance, and audacity, have overthrown the most ancient and no-

blest monarchy of Europe, and rendered France the theatre of every crime, of every calamity, and of the most horrid catastrophes."

In the course of these volumes many important secrets are disclosed, and much private anecdote brought to light. The character and conduct of Mirabeau and some of the leaders of each side, exhibit very interesting matter for reflection.—The whole will serve to shew the dangers of innovation, and the atrocities which are likely to be committed by a people let loose from the obligations of religion, and freed from the restraints of law.

The name of Abbé Sieyès having of late made much noise, and himself the object of much curiosity, we shall select the following account of a negotiation with that pretended republican, as decisive of the character of the man:

"It only depended on the possession of an Abbey of 12,000 livres (five hundred pounds sterling) a year, and a little more attention from the Archbishop of Sens, to have made the Abbé Sieyès one of the most zealous supporters of the old Government. I assert this fact on the testimony of several persons worthy of the highest credit, without any fear of its being contradicted by the Abbé Sieyès himself; and I cite him from among a thousand instances; that the world may justly appreciate the zeal, patriotism, and principles of those revolutionary demagogues, who all, madmen and idiots excepted, had no other object in declaiming and writing so violently against the Government and the Ministers, than to make them purchase at a higher price their silence or their pen.

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The Abbé Sieyès, a man for systems, a subtle arguer, an obscure profound metaphysician, pushed himself into notice in 1787, in the Provincial Assembly of Orleans, of which he was a Minister, by his continual and frequently embarrassing opposition to the old principles, and to all the views of the Government. The Archbishop of Sens, then Minister, being informed of it, asked M. de L.—, one of the principal members of that department, who the Abbé Sieyès was, of whom he heard so much. 'He is a man (replied M. de L.—) extremely dangerous in times like these. You must absolutely secure him, to prevent his doing a great deal of mischief.'— 'But by what means secure him?'— 'There is but one; and that is, to chain him down with fetters—not of iron, but of gold.'— 'What! do you think he is to be bought?'— 'I have no doubt of it; he is not rich, he loves expensive living, and good cheer, and of course money.'— 'How much must he have? Do you think an annuity of 6000 livres upon an Abbey would be enough?'— 'No, his price is higher than that.'— 'Say twelve, then.'— 'That will do; but instead of giving him an annuity give him an Abbey of that value. He is of low extraction, and full of vanity; he would be highly flattered with an Abbey, and you will be sure of being better served for it.'— 'Let it be to then. Will you undertake the negotiation?'— 'No, I cannot; but the Abbé de Cazerges, who is known to be entirely devoted to you, is in our Provincial Assembly, and nobody is fitter to execute the commission.'— 'Well, then, I will put it into his hands.'

The Archbishop of Sens in consequence sent the Abbé Cazerges private instructions, together with a letter which he was to shew as occasion required to the Abbé Sieyès, and in which the Minister spoke highly of the talents and great knowledge of the Abbé, saying, that he had mentioned him to the King, and that his Majesty thought of calling him into the Administration, of preferring him to an Abbey of 15,000 livres income, &c.

'With these credentials the Abbé Cazerges went and paid a friendly visit to the Abbé Sieyès. 'How is it, my dear Abbé,' said he to him, 'that with all the talents you possess, you have not the wit to turn them to account in improving your situation? The tide of opposition in our Assemblies will only serve to create you powerful ene-

mies, and to shut the door of favour against you; whereas, if instead of perpetually opposing and embarrassing the Government, you were to be of service to it, you would certainly be well rewarded.'— 'Of service to the Government! to the Ministers! Do not mention it to me; there is nothing to be done with those People; they are all either madmen or fools.'— The Archbishop of Sens.— 'The Archbishop of Sens is the greatest madman among them.'— 'You will allow at least that he is not a fool, and I will convince you that he is not mad; you are much in the wrong to speak of him as you do: the proof of his not being mad is, that he thinks highly of you.'— 'Of me! He does not even know my name.'— 'You are mistaken; he has heard a great deal of you, and does not doubt that you could, if you would, be of very great service to the Administration: he has even proposed you to the King, and to give you an Abbey.'— 'An Abbey!— Yes, an Abbey, and an Abbey too with a revenue of 12,000 livres; this deserves attention.'— 'No doubt it would, if what you say were true.'— 'I can, say, you all I have said to you, written by the hand of the Minister himself: and I should not have mentioned it to you, had I not been expressly commissioned by him to do it.'— 'Oh! that alters the case.'— 'Well! what answer shall I give?'— 'I cannot pretend to say that a good Abbey would not give me a very great pleasure.'— 'That's right, and you may depend upon having one; but may the Ministry also depend upon your services?'— 'Of course; and so they will listen to me they will be guilty of fewer follies.'— Then I may write to the Archbishop of Sens that you except the Abbey, and so forth.'— 'Yes, certainly; but what is this to take place?'— 'Immediately after the closing of our Provincial Assembly. You must go to Versailles, where you will see the Archbishop; converse with him upon the subject, and in the next arrangement of the list you will be appointed.'— 'From that moment the Abbé Sieyès entirely changed his tone in the Assembly, to the great astonishment of those who were acquainted with his secret. They continued sitting for about six weeks longer. Hardly were they broken up when the Abbé Sieyès repaired to Versailles, and presented himself at the Hotel of the Archbishop of Sens. During two hours he waited in vain in the anti-chamber for the moment when he should be introduced into the Minister's

closet. At length finding that he was not sent for, he desired a servant to go and summon him again. But by this he gained nothing, for all the messengers brought back by the servant, was, that his Lordship was very busy, and could not see any body. The Abbé, convinced that he had been in the game of, went away exasperated at the Cardinal, and sadly vexed at having yielded to falling in corruption, especially as he had experienced all the shame without deriving any of the profit of it. He happened to the Abbé de Cezargès, related his adventure, and reproached him very bitterly for having made himself the instrument of so abominable a piece of treachery. The Abbé de Cezargès did all he could to appease his anger, and to persuade him that the Archbishop's mind could not be changed; he promised him to go and see the Minister in the court of the day, and ascertain his intentions. It was not till he heard of the Abbé Sieyès's great rage that the Archbishop remembered the promise he had desired to be made to him more than six weeks before, or even his name, which he had almost forgotten. "Let him know," (said he to the Abbé de Cezargès), "that I was ignorant of his being at Versailles, and that my servant having misanderstood, or not retaining his name, had pronounced it in such a bungling manner, that it had been impossible for me to guess it was he who was summoned. Let him come again to see me, and I will make my peace with him."

"This conversation with the particulars of which the Abbé Sieyès was next day informed, appearing his wrath, and reviving his hopes a little, he agreed to pay a second visit to the Archbishop of Sens. Unfortunately he went the day on which the Minister gave a public audience, and when of course every body who wished to see or speak to him, went, without being admitted into the Hall as soon as the doors were opened. The Archbishop having received the Abbé, and being as still as before, on his second visit as he had been on his first, paid him no attention, and perhaps might have been seen at the foot of the Minister, though they have nothing to say to him, and who attend chiefly to say that they had been there. The Abbé Sieyès being totally ignorant of the ceremony of Ministerial audiences, waited and waited in

vain for the Archbishop's coming up to him. The Minister concluded his leave according to custom, as soon as those who went to speak to him had said all they had to say, and retired to his chamber, leaving the Abbé Sieyès in the Hall, contemplating, transported with rage, and more convinced than ever that he had been made a duppe. He went off to consult the Archbishop of Sens, and swearing to be revenged upon so atrocious a person. The Abbé de Cezargès tried without effect to bring him to reason, and to justify the Minister; but he repeatedly answered, "Say no more of that man to me! He is a villain! he shall know—he shall know whom he has to deal with." He accordingly some time after published his first pamphlet entitled, *Moyens d'Education*, in which he inserted the most virulent declaration that had ever been made against the Archbishop of Sens.

"This anecdote was told by the Abbé de Cezargès to many of his friends, who have repeated it to me with the same circumstances. It was also confirmed to me by M. de L., the member of the Provincial Assembly of Orleans, whom I mentioned to have been the person who advised the Archbishop of Sens to gain the Abbé Sieyès."

The affair of the celebrated Necklace, attended with so many mysterious circumstances, is here developed, in a more satisfactory manner than in any former narrative.

"The Cardinal de Rohan being, as High Almoner of France, at the head of the Administration of the Hospital of *St. Louis*, had made such advantageous reforms and improvements in that establishment, that he had considerably increased the number of the persons admitted, and were the blind, those being the objects of the charity, which was founded by St. Louis. The King, who always took great interest in whatever could contribute to the good of humanity in general, and to the relief of the poor in particular, saw with great satisfaction the happy effects of the changes wrought by the High Almoner, and being desirous of securing them, by appointing to the superintendence persons of some respectability and knowledge, he, for that purpose, added a Council of State and three Masters of Requests to the Council of Administration of the *St. Louis*; among the

* He called them the original number of the charitable objects received into the Hospital, which was 700;—before the Revolution it had increased to about 800.

members of which, previous to the dissolution, there were two Cardinal Counsellors, of the Parliament of Paris. A little while after, a wretched business, the details of which would lead me too far, caused such a disagreement among the Directors, that the two Counsellors, from the Parliament dropped their attendance at the Council, and gave in their resignation by a public deed, in which they declared, that they could not well longer keep their place in the Administration. They added forceful reasons in support of their declaration, respecting several pretended violations of the statutes, with some charges, more or less serious, against the principal persons employed by the Cardinal *de Rohan*. Two of the Masters of Requests, who had been appointed members of the Council, apprehending that their delicacy might be called in question if they retained an office which two other Magistrates declared they could not undertake with honour, determined very wisely to consult the Court of Requests. There the meeting of the Masters referred the business to a Committee, of which I was appointed Reporter. I went the very day this took place to the Hotel of the Cardinal *de Rohan*, with whom I was not at all acquainted. I told him the nature of my visit, and asked if he would allow me to look over the registers of the Administration of the *Quinze-Vingts*, and all the papers I might want, in order to investigate the facts stated by the articles in the religionation of the two Counsellors. Far from giving the slightest opposition to my request, he appeared to with exceedingly that the affair should undergo a rigorous scrutiny. The next day he sent me the registers and papers I had asked for, with a message to say that he had directed the Abbé *Georges*, his Grand Vicar, to give me every information I required. On the Monday following, the Master of the Seals, whom I saw at Versailles, made a great deal of this affair, to me, and with great interest which the King took in it, recommending it to me to examine it thoroughly, and enable him, as far as possible, to give an account of it to his Majesty, who was very anxious to know whether the charges laid against the Administration of the *Quinze-Vingts* were or were not well founded.

This august redoubled sanctity to the honor of the Cardinal of Lyons, the Administration of the Affairs of France was fully justified by this regularity, and all the charges brought against it in the

members of the same. Scoundrels were
made, and rogues, or completely
ruined by the project and operations, to
which was added the loss of those
few who died, whose families were
seriously afflicted.

When this affair, I continued from time to time, in the hands of Cardinal *de Rohan*, from whom I received very great civilities. He was pleased to much confidence in me as to speak to me with the utmost frankness upon all his concerns, and particularly about his situation at Court. I told that he was sincerely attached to the King, and very grateful for the concern which his Majesty had deigned to show at the attempt that had been raised against him respecting the administration of the *Empire*; but the Queen was far from treating him with equal goodness, which gave him great uneasiness. I did not know, nor did he ever tell me, in what he had displeased her Majesty; but the *Abbé Georges*, with whom I conversed about it, informed me, 'That the Cardinal during his embassy at Vienna had written to the *Duc d'Anguillon*, then Minister of Foreign Affairs, a confidential letter, in which he had passed some jests upon the Empress (*Maria Theresia*); that that Minister had been so indiscreet as to give the letter to *Madame DuBarry*, who did not scruple to read it aloud at a supper she gave to a party, with whom she indecently made a laugh at it; that as she told nobody that the letter was written to the Minister, it was generally supposed to be written to herself; that it was so reported in the account which was given to the Queen of what passed at the supper, and that her Majesty, highly displeased that the *Empress*, her mother should have been made the subject of laughter for *Madame DuBarry* and her guests, had never forgiven the Cardinal that letter.'

"I was but little hopeful in offences of this nature being either pardoned or forgiven; and however constrained I felt for the kindness of his benefactions, of which he was incessantly talking to me, I did not know how to receive him. One day I called upon him, and as he returned from his walk, he was about three months behindhand in his usual appearance, manifesting that he was in a state of dejection, and was not able to converse with me. I was surprised at it, and said, with such an I should give you great pleasure; but he said to me, your words that you will say that I am going to tell you a great deal better! — Certainly — I think

(continued he) that you have felt a real concern for the Queen's displeasure against me—let me tell you then, that a change is taking place.—‘I give you joy with all my heart, but do you not betray yourself? Have you seen the Queen? or has she written to you?’—‘No,’ but I am to see her on Wednesday next. I shall return on Thursday evening, and if you will be here about nine o'clock you shall know all; I can tell you no more about it at present.’ I was very punctual, and was sorry to find that the Cardinal's appointment with the Queen, which he expected on Wednesday, had not been kept. He had been told that her Majesty had, on account of the state that her reconciliation with him would make, and of the alterations that must take place, thought it proper to wait till the King of Sweden's departure, which was fixed for the beginning of the next week, and to postpone the appointment that had been made for Wednesday of the preceding week, till the Friday of the week following. This delay gave the Cardinal the less uneasiness, as at the time he was informed of it he was also assured, in the most positive manner, that the Queen's disposition towards him became every day more and more favourable. ‘And have these assurances (said I) been given to you by any one on whom you can perfectly rely?’—‘Yes, perfectly, and if I could but tell you who, you would not be less satisfied than I am: a woman, famed to possess the complete confidence of the Queen, who frequently spends whole hours alone with her, and, being much attached to me, has both zeal and address seized every opportunity of weakening the prejudices her Majesty had conceived against me, and she has happily succeeded in conquering them. The affair of the *Quinze Vingt*, or rather the manner in which the King mentioned it before the Queen, had prepared the way, and convinced her that I was not a worthless fellow. Her friend, who knows her better than any one else, finding this favourable disposition in her, has very ably kept it up and increased it; sometimes by mingling in her conversation slight expressions which produce great effects, sometimes by speaking, though always with an air of indifference, of some unhappy families whom I have relieved. You do not know how much any thing of a beneficent nature affects the Queen: it is inconceivable what it gives away; it is immense, and yet not equal to what she would give, as she has a fixed sum for her monthly expences,

and when that is expended, she is under the necessity of postponing her bounties till the month following. The lady I allude to has done me the service of pointing out to me very opportunely persons patronised by her Majesty, and who were experiencing great embarrassments while waiting her relief: you may believe that I was eager to supply them, and largely.’—‘But are you sure the Queen heard of it?’—‘Certainly; for my money went through her friend's hands. This is the cause of her Majesty's esteeming me gradually more and more, and to such a degree as to give me, in preference to all devoted to her, the greatest mark of confidence possible. You will be very much surprised when I can tell you what it is.’—‘And when will that be?’—‘On Saturday next about this time, as probably the affair will be then all over—do not ask me any thing more about it now.’

On the Saturday the Cardinal returned from Versailles without having seen the Queen; having been told that she was suddenly taken ill with a violent headache and obliged to go to bed: but at the same time a piper was given to him from her, ‘which (said he) seals the confidence her Majesty has in me.’

A third appointment failed in like manner, under pretence of the Queen's being with the Dauphin, who was indisposed, but on putting him off for another week, he was told that her Majesty had the greatest plans in view for him, and was thinking of nothing less than having him made Prime Minister. So far was he from not believing it, that he was alarmed by anticipation at the burden and difficulties of so important an office. I too from this moment became uneasy, but from very different motives: I was afraid that this affair, still enveloped in so much mystery, might prove to be some court intrigue, some abominable snare laid for the Cardinal. I told him my fears, which he turned into ridicule. ‘What! (said he) do you take me for a child or an idiot?’—‘No, certainly, but without being either the one or the other, you may be too sanguine, too easily imposed upon.’—‘Well, well! Come, in spite of all your incredulity, I will convince you;—but give me your word not to speak to any soul alive of what I am going to tell you.’—‘You may depend upon me.’—‘Let us go into my closet. You know that the Queen is very fond of fine diamonds. Some time ago a magnificent necklace was shown to her, which the immediately longed to have, but the king thought it too

too dear, and would not buy it. Still she longed to have it. As she could not pay for it but by instalments, and with frequent delays, of which the jewellers would not run the risk, it was necessary to find some person very secure in every respect, who would secretly make the purchase for her Majesty, and who was in a situation to answer to the tradesmen for the payments. The friend, of whom I have spoken to you, pointed me out, and undertook to make the proposal to me. I embraced it without hesitation, as you will readily imagine; and this is the state of things.—Well, Mr. Incredible! what say you now?—‘I say that I cannot comprehend it at all. How can the Queen, who has all the diamonds of the Crown at her command, have so great a desire for this necklace?’—‘How? Because, perhaps, in all the diamonds of the Crown to perfect an assortment could not be made: I tell you there cannot be finer seen.’—‘Be it so; but what can she do with the necklace? for, as the King thought it too dear, she certainly will not think of wearing it in his presence, and in his presence she is, or may be, every moment.’—‘I cannot tell you whether she will or will not wear it; perhaps she may wish to make a present of it, or to keep it locked up till she has a favourable moment of gaining the King’s approbation of the purchase. I cannot say, and it does not become me to question her on those topics.’—‘Certainly not; but I hope at least that you will not conclude this affair without having seen the Queen.’—‘Doubtless not: see her I must to deliver the Necklace to her.’—‘Is every thing already settled with the jewellers?’—‘Oh, yes! I will show you the agreement signed by her Majesty, and all the articles approved in the margin by her, for I see you do not believe a word of what I am telling you.’—‘Pardon me, but in affairs so nice as this I am fond of having things upon paper.’—‘Do you know the Queen’s writing?’ said he to me, as he showed me a slight paper book which he took out of his desk. ‘I do not (I replied), but your Eminence ought to know it well.’—‘Oh, perfectly: Read, read!’ I ran my eyes hastily over the conditions of this agreement, which was signed *Marie Antoinette de France*, and I certainly saw in the margin opposite each article, the word *approved*, written in a small regular hand like the signature. ‘Well,’ (said he with a satisfied air,) do you begin to see clear?’—‘I see,’ (said I,)

if this be the Queen’s writing, that she writes a pretty little hand; but I think you have undertaken here a very ticklish commission.’—‘You will change your opinion when you see the sequel; have patience till this day eight days, for I am positively to see the Queen next week.’

This certainly had no other foundation than the same promises with which the Cardinal had been kept in suspense for six weeks before. He went to Versailles and returned without seeing her Majesty; the reason given was, that the King had passed the whole evening with her; and the Cardinal admitted this account with an ease and confidence that astonished me. I expressed to him great uneasiness at his situation. ‘And has not the Queen even written to you?’ said I. ‘Have not you a single letter from her on this business?’—‘No; but she has made her friend write to me, and that’s the same thing. I will show you a letter that will satisfy you.’ He opened a small piece, in an angle between the fire-place and the window, and, taking out a handful of letters, read me one of them, about a page and a half long. It was an inexplicable piece of ambiguity, which I had no sooner read than I said to the Cardinal with warmth—‘If it be not, my Lord, the most respectable woman in the kingdom who has written this letter, you are shamefully played upon. What does all this signify? There are expressions in it which may apply to some circumstances relative to the Necklace, when we know them, but they may as well and better be applied to a hundred other stories; in short, this letter is so inapplicable, that happen what will, you can make no use of it; and I am convinced that the person who wrote it had this in view.’—‘Fie! do not talk in that manner. You would speak very differently if you knew how much that person is in every respect above all suspicion: besides, have not you seen the agreement signed and approved by the Queen?’—‘Yes, but as I am unacquainted with her Majesty’s writing, which may very well have been forged, and also with the lady so estimable, and who may be much less so than you imagine, I am more apprehensive than ever that this affair may turn out very troublesome to you. There is but one thing that can remove my fears; and that is, as you have not yet delivered the Necklace, that you promise me, and I conjure you, not to part with it but to the Queen herself.’—‘I do promise.’

mise you, and so you may be easy: indeed you would be perfectly so, if you knew the name of the person: all I can tell you is, that there is not a more distinguished one in the kingdom.

Two days after this I went into Brittany, where I had not been six weeks before I learned, by the public papers, that the Cardinal was arrested, without any particulars of the cause of so extraordinary an event; but it was not difficult for me to guess it.

The circumstances given in evidence are all that have been certainly known. What I have here related could not be proved but by my testimony, which was not taken, or by *Madame La Moïbe's* correspondence, and that was burnt an hour after the Cardinal's arrest. He was so thoroughly convinced that that correspondence contained the Queen's secret, and that the severity with which her Majesty had treated him before the King was a proof of the implicit confidence she had in his discretion, that, instead of attempting to justify himself to the King, he only thought of not exposing the Queen. After confirming, sometimes by his silence, sometimes by the embarrassment of his replies to their Majesties' questions, a charge that could not but excite their indignation against him, his first care, the moment he was arrested, was to dispatch one of his people post to Paris, with an order to open the press in his closet which contained all *Madame La Moïbe's* letters, and to burn them. This order he delivered to his man in German, that he might not be understood by the Officer who went with him from the King's chamber to the apartments occupied by the High Almoner in the palace. An Adjutant of the *Garde-du-Corps*, was charged to take him first to Paris to seize his papers, and then to the Bastille.

By destroying this correspondence the Cardinal lost the most important papers for his justification; for they would have shown the manoeuvres, the profound and studied subtilty practised by the most intriguing of women, to convince him of the kindness, extreme confidence, and friendship which the Queen bestowed upon her, of the essential service it was in her power to render him with her Majesty, and the like. Had this point been cleared up, the obscurity in which the affair remained enveloped would have

been dispelled. It would have been evident to all, that the Cardinal, far from being seduced by the ambitious and criminal hopes of which he was accused, had no other object in view than to gain the Queen's good opinion, by lending her his credit for the purchase of a Necklace, which he could not but believe she wished very much to possess, as the fact was attested to him, not only by a person who he thought had received the commission expressly from her Majesty, but by a writing which he imagined to be signed and approved by the Queen.

It has been very inconsiderately supposed, that the Cardinal was too well acquainted with the Queen's writing, and particularly her signature, to be so grossly deceived in it. He had never received a letter from her Majesty, and could never have seen her writing, or rather her signature, but twice or thrice in a hurry on the registers of baptism; and does it therefore follow that he could have preserved so accurate a remembrance of it, as to know it long after, though written in a different manner, or with different pens? It was said, that at least he knew that the Queen's signature was *Mari Antoinette*, and not *Mari Antoinette de France*. It was doubtless possible for him to have observed this from the registers of baptism; but it was also possible for him not to have attended to it, or, if he did, to have imagined that the Queen might sign differently in public registers and private deeds. Nay, how could he suspect it, when he had in his hands a deed that he must have simply have believed to have been signed by the Queen, as if he had seen her write her name to it, because a part of the first instrument to which the instrument bound her Majesty, was paid on her account into the Cardinal's own hands by *Madame La Moïbe*.

The most moderate censurer of the Cardinal's conduct must have blamed the excess of his credulity; but to judge in what degree he deserved this censure, it would have been necessary to know all the art practised by *Madame La Moïbe*, to make herself mistress of his confidence, which unfortunately for him it was but too easy both to gain and to keep. Being absent from Court and from Paris a great part of the year, he knew *Madame La Moïbe* only by her genealogy*, by the

* The genealogy of the dame *Valois de la Moïbe*, according to the most authentic titles, and certified by the genealogist *D'Humières de Saigny*, King of Arms in France, derives her

patronage she had received from the King and Queen, and by the favourable accounts given of her to him by all persons whose good offices she had managed to procure. Finding her brightly and amiable, the Cardinal was naturally led to believe that those qualities, which the name of *Valois* must render still more interesting in the eyes of the Queen, had gained *Madame La Moiré* her Majesty's affection, and implicit confidence. Most of those who have cast the greatest censure on the Cardinal would perhaps have fallen as blindly into the same fault, had the same snare been laid for them.

The severity, as unmerited as impolitic, with which this error was punished, would be a stain upon the memory of *Louis XVI.* had he not been entirely ignorant of all the facts I have been relating, had not the Minister * who was the informer, or reporter of the information against the Cardinal, no doubt more induced by his zeal than by his former enmity to the High Almoner, misrepresented this affair to their Majesties in all the odious lights in which it could be placed; and had he not painted it as so serious an offence against the honour of the Queen, or at least so calculated to implicate her, that the slightest indulgence might cast a suspicion of connivance on her Majesty. The King considered the Cardinal, and could not do otherwise, as guilty of high

treason; for, according to the laws of France, the crime of which he was accused came under that description; and in being so pointedly harsh to him, his Majesty meant to make the most lawful use of his authority, and at the same time such as the Queen's honour imperiously prescribed.

This exertion of power was certainly unmerited, and its consequences have sufficiently proved that it was no less impolitic. It was humbling unnecessarily a powerful and numerous family, whose rank, alliances, respectability, and services, deserved consideration; it was alienating the first noblemen of the kingdom, and alarming every body; it was, in short, preparing and facilitating the Revolution, by awaking ideas of despotism which the reign of *Louis XVI.* had buried in oblivion, and by exciting a general desire of seeing the royal authority limited—This desire, so unanimously expressed in the instructions of the Bailiwicks, would have been considered as an absurdity had it not been for this incident of the Cardinal *de Rohan*; and yet it was by striving to accomplish it, or at least under that pretence, that the Monarchy was overthrown. It may then be well said, that the unfortunate affair of the Cardinal *de Rohan* is not less connected with the History of the Revolution than with that of the Bastille.

The Portentous Globe: an Enquiry into the Powers solicited from the Crown, under an Act of 39 Geo. III. intitled "An Act enabling his Majesty to grant a Charter of Incorporation to certain Persons, under the Style of the Globe Insurance Company;" containing Observations on the Tendencies of such Grant, and on the Effect of Charter on Commercial Undertakings; recommended to the Consideration of the Bankers of the Metropolis, and to the Country Bankers of Great Britain, &c. By George Griffin Stonefleet, Esq. 4to. J. Walter, 1800.

THOUGH this publication appears only in the form of a pamphlet, the subject investigated is of such magnitude as to render it incumbent on us to lay before the public a clear and impartial statement of a contest, which involves in its final issue great and extensive interests, and has already called forth the exertion of the distinguished talents of the princ-

pal law officers of the Crown on one side; and of some of the most eminent counsel at the bar, on the other. During the indecision of this very important cause, now brought before the public from the press by a Gentleman, who, to the knowledge acquired by twenty years experience, adds a further claim to particular notice and attention—that of having been for

descent from *Henry Valois de St. Rémi*, the natural son of *Henry II.* and of *Made de Savigny*. The Duke de *Corse Brancas* undertook to present a Memorial to the Queen and to *M. de Maupeou*, in favour of the *Demoiselle de Valois* and her brother, whom *Madame de Bouville* had found at Paris asking charity, and whom she had brought up at her own expence. The King granted them pensions. The young *Valois*, who was serving in the navy as a sailor, was immediately made an Officer, and took the title of *Baron de Palas*. He proved as worthless as his sister, but with less ability: he died before her.

* The Baron de Breteuil.

many years a Director and principal Manager of the *Phoenix Fire-Office*, and, so lately as the year 1797, the Founder of *The Pelican Company* for the Insurance of Lives and the Endowment of Children. As both these respectable institutions are proprietary companies, independent on, and unconnected with *charters*, it will be readily conceived that he is a most powerful opponent to the grant solicited by the *Globe Company*. Those who have the happiness to be acquainted with his excellent character, well known abilities, and independent fortune, whether associated with him or not, as proprietors or directors of long established institutions of public utility, will assuredly give him credit for the following declaration — “He deems it material to prevent any mistaken apprehensions that the mere impulse of private interest directs his pen, he disclaims fully and unreservedly any such imputation, should it be any where made; those with whom he has had the honour to act on many occasions, in which the dearest interests of the community have been at stake, in which, unbiassed by private considerations, and influenced only by those maxims which ought to call forth the exertions of every well-wisher to the safety and permanence of our happy constitution, in which he has been *prodigal** of his time and labour; those who have been his associates in many an ARDENT struggle, will have no difficulty to conceive that higher motives than private or separate interest have impelled him to this attack, fearful of the resentment of an angry host.” They will also, on the perusal of the whole, readily subscribe their assent to his having fulfilled a preliminary promise, “to be careful to advance nothing, either of fact or argument, of the truth of which he is not himself fully assured:” but the public, expecting to have laudable curiosity gratified, may wish that a few pages more had been added, containing *the robust truth*, as well as nothing but *the truth*, and this deficit in the first edition we hope to find supplied in a second, or in a supplement, and therefore shall be more explicit upon the subject in its proper place.

It is divided into Sections; of which there are *ten*, and throughout the whole

there is a vein of humour and vivacity which relieves the reader from the irksome task of examining the clauses of the extensive charter, attempted to be obtained by the *Globe Company*. The following is a striking instance of the playful manner of treating his antagonists. After having given a concise account of the application to Parliament for an act to enable his Majesty to grant a charter, and demonstrating that at the time when the petition was presented for that purpose to the House of Commons, the petitioners had not any plan ready to lay before Parliament, and giving a catalogue of the several branches of business, and species of transactions, which the petitioners desire to be empowered to undertake, our Author thus proceeds:— “An enumeration of the companies and public bodies, whose functions the *Globe* projectors desire to assume, would lead to great length, yet some recital of them may be convenient. The *Sun Fire Office*, almost coeval with, and as secure as the *Bank*, the *Royal Exchange* and *London Assurance Corporations*, chartered more than seventy years since, the *Phoenix Fire-Office*; the *Hand in Hand*, *Union*, and *Westminster Fire-Offices* establishments built up with care and watchfulness, which, by practice and experience alone, are enabled to regulate the incessantly varying, and almost innumerable transactions of their several concerns; all that is effected by the *whole* of these, from laborious application, the *Globe Directors* offer to undertake at *one time*, and must achieve by intuition. Nay, all these make but a corner of their fabric; for they are ready at the same time to grapple with the very abstruse and elaborate processes of the *Equitable Society*, the *Amicable Society*, the *Laudable Society*, the *Pelican Life Insurance Company*, the *Endowment of Children*, the *Provisions of the Viduarean Societies*, the pursuits of the corporation called *The British Society*, in *Aldergate Street*; those of the *Society for Female Relations*, besides those of many other existing Societies of various denominations.” — “The investment of 300,000l. out of their own subscriptions, and of 700,000l. more out of the moiety of their profits—the moiety of their profits! *risum tenet*—

* This is rather an unlucky term, but as the writer, in his preliminary address, disclaims the honours of literary composition, and hopes to stand excused from the severities of criticism, we shall only remark that the composition is hasty, and in some parts inconsiderately put together, and that perhaps it would have been more prudent to have placed a confidence in some man of letters accustomed to literary composition.

is, (the bargain for the skin of the uncaught bear!) in the purchase of land-tax on houses, the labours of which alone might prove a task operose and operdus enough to exhaust all the attention of a Board of ordinary faculties—with theirs would be but a mere amusing relaxation from more ardent pursuits. But it is only for little minds, unaccustomed to the contemplation of great and magnificent schemes, to stand appalled with the difficulties of management, or to look into the minutiae of details. The projectors of the *GLOBE* soar above all this. It is for secretaries and clerks, not for the *prime movers*, to consider by what means the *operations of business* are to be carried round. But as the curtain draws up, we obtain a glance at the more striking parts of the scenery, the plot of their drama begins to unfold itself, the characters and incidents continually rising in a climax, fill the breast with alarm, till at length we begin to guess at the *dénouement*, and have a foretaste of the catastrophe." This keen irony is pursued through several pages, and the reader has a fair opportunity of judging in what degree it is merited by referring to Section 2, where he will find the *fourteen* clauses of the proposed Charter cited, and most assuredly the framers of it must have been ill advised, for it is difficult to say which would have been most injured, the enumerated old established societies, or the subscribers to the new institution.

With respect to the nature of Charter-grants in general, Mr. Stonefleet has followed the authorities of the best commercial writers, who have long since maintained that charters exclude, or narrow the common rights of the subject; and therefore he very properly draws the line of distinction between the great charters now subsisting, such, for instance, as the Bank, the India Company, &c. and the stipended *Globe* Charter; demonstrating in what cases they may be justifiable or expedient: "As when the grant of exclusive powers, and certain privileges stated, page 7, have a beneficial tendency to the public at large; or when it communicates some advantage which could not otherwise be obtained, or which could not be enjoyed by the public in equal extent without the annexation of such separate privileges and immunities to some particular individual or society. It will further be evident, that the justice of every such grant must be inseparable from the

question, Whether it can be made with due regard to the rights and faculties of other existing Corporations? and whether other individuals or bodies of men antecedently to such grant, may have devoted their time and embarked their fortunes in the like pursuits, and performed the like offices or services for the public?" The application of these incontrovertible principles to the grant now solicited by the petitioners for the *Globe* Charter, is the subject of investigation in the sequel, in which, Sect. 3, the danger to the *Country Bankers*, "of their being to be incorporated as a *general deposit* Bank is candidly stated, but here another grand question arises out of the subject. Are the increased numbers of country bankers beneficial or detrimental to the community at large? This had been agitated, and had made a deep impression on the public mind, many years before the establishment of some of the existing societies for insurance on lives and from fire, and it appears by this publication, Sect. 7, that the advocate for the *Globe* "exultingly called for the extinction of the *Country Bankers*." We leave the decision of the question to the mercantile world, and shall only observe, that it exhibits another proof of the magnitude of the subjects treated of in this publication. The same learned counsel, we are informed, admitted that this charter ought only to be granted, if it can be done without *private injury or public danger*, and Mr. Stonefleet undertakes to prove that it cannot; on which account it will be advisable for the subscribers to consult Section 6, on the danger to which the Shareholders stand exposed.

We now pass on to the Postscript, and it is here that we lodge our complaint of deficiency. The writer says, "Since the above pages were written, the Attorney and Solicitor General have made their report to HIS MAJESTY, upon the matter of the Charter referred to their consideration. The Report contains a series of strong and pointed objections to each of the principal clauses of that instrument, detects its fallacies, and shews the danger to which the public would stand exposed from such an unprovided grant, &c." And he adds, "Had the projectors, on receiving the report, kissed the rod with that humility which became their situation, they might have quietly descended to oblivion, &c."—"But the complexion of the proposals which their agents have since brought forward, deserves a severer notice, and would justify a law."

a language of greater asperity than we can allow ourselves to apply.

We apprehend that a Report in which so many great bodies, corporate and proprietary, as have been already enumerated, are so deeply interested, as well as a great number of his Majesty's other subjects, cannot be a secret: why not then have given the whole Report? Suppose the Globe projectors should not make any reply; and that a great majority of our readers, and of his own, are totally ignorant of the tress pass proposals he reprobates; will not the public have been alarmed,

and remain anxious and unsatisfied; and will not his friends and well-wishers make this reflection—though he disclaims the honours of literary composition, we should like to find him as correct, as considerate, as calm, and as patient, as when he is on the bench of Magistracy, where he never loses sight of that judicial admonition,

Audi alteram partem;

but sits “like Patience on a monument,” on all occasions, to hear the other party. M.

Columbus, or the Discovery of America: as related by a Father to his Children, and designed for the Instruction of Youth. Translated from the German of J. H. Campe, by Elizabeth Helme. 2 Vols. 12mo. Low. 1799. 3s. 6d.

Cortez, or the Discovery of Mexico: as related, &c. 2 Vols. 12mo. Low. 1799. 3s. 6d.

Pizarro, or the Conquest of Peru: as related, &c. 2 Vols. 12mo. Low. 1799. 3s. 6d.

THOUGH these are separate publications, we shall consider them as a connected chain of history at once interesting, pleasing, and instructive. The plan is that of a father reciting to his children the discoveries of the new world, with the circumstances and events attending those discoveries. The reflections which arise are such as a good parent would wish to inculcate to his children; they abound with piety and humanity, an abhorrence of the enmities practised by the Europeans, and a due sense of the value of religion and morality. The interruptions and questions of the children afford proper pauses to the narrative, and impress on the memory of young readers some question of science or some point of moral conduct. Mr. Campe, at the conclusion of his preface, says, “They who peruse it (this work) will readily discover that my object in composing it was the same as that I have always had much at heart, viz. not only furnishing the minds of my pupils with useful and agreeable knowledge, but instilling them with an ardent zeal for their religion, and a love of the social virtues; arming them betimes with a courage that will render them proof against poverty, and inspiring them with a lively desire of signalizing themselves by acts of humanity and public utility. Heaven grant

that I may not fail in my intentions! ‘Tis the sweet, the grateful reward I expect for my feeble efforts: this attained, I willingly renounce every other.”

Irish Pursuits of Literature in A. D. 1798 and 1799, consisting of I. Translations. II. Second Thoughts. III. Rival Translations. IV. The Monstrous Republic. V. Indexes. 8vo. Dublin printed. Wright, London.

The reputation of the Pursuits of Literature has not been confined to this country. It has extended to our sister-kingdom, and has received equal consideration there. The present author speaks of it with a degree of rapture which it has hardly experienced in England, and declares the author to be noble-minded, profoundly learned, and whom posterity will hail as the SEVENTH SATURDAY; with all the playfulness of wit, the severity of virtue, and the honesty of religion, unsparingly applying the rod to irreligion, superstition, anarchy, vice, and folly, and liberally bestowing the wreath on piety, patriotism, learning, knowledge, and taste,

“In thoughts that breathe, and words that burn.

The various quotations contained in it having, at the time this work began to be printed, been untranslated, the present author undertook the task, and declares he offers his performance pro bono publico. Besides the translations of the quotations, the author has introduced reflections on the Jacobins of both kingdoms, and censures on their practices, with some curious anecdotes. The readers and admirers of the English Pursuits of Literature will find entertainment in this Supplement from an Hibernian associate, who declares himself no hackney translator; no party writer; no venal orator; but

but a citizen of the world, who will yield all loyal obedience (but no more) to any government or any master.

Poetry of the Anti-Jacobin. 2mo. Wright.

This Collection is one of the few political performances which is certain of reaching posterity. Wit, humour, poetry, satire, ridicule, and good sense, unite in correcting false taste, and opposing atrocious principles and horrid practices. When the powers of the pen are so exerted, little danger is to be feared from the efforts of dissoluteness or irreligion; nor will false taste ever gain much ground in a country which produces such able and willing opposers of specious reform or profligate innovation.

Zimao, the African. Translated by the Rev. Weeden Butler, M. A. 2mo. Veinor and Hood. 1800.

An affecting tale, which cannot but impress sentiments of horror against the Slave Trade in every bosom of sensibility. But while we give way to the feelings of humanity, we must be careful not to open the door to greater enormities than we wish to prevent. In the late enquiry by the two Houses of Parliament, much misinformation on the subject was done away in the calm and dignified investigation which then took place, and many regulations were adopted which we ought to wait the effect of. We would not be thought advocates for horrid practices; but hasty alterations frequently lead to worse evils than those they are proposed to remedy.

A Treatise on Sugar, with Miscellaneous Medical Observations. Second Edition, with considerable Additions. By Benjamin Mosley, M. D. 8vo. Robinsons. 1800.

We are always glad to see our "old friend with a new face," and are now happy to announce to the world, that the work before us abounds with new and important matter respecting the virtues of Sugar. Our author has besides enriched this publication with further remarks on the Cow-pox, Yaws, Obi, &c.; and has added entire dissertations on Hospitals, Prisons, the Bronchocæle, Plague, and Yellow Fever of America.

In respect to the Treatise on Sugar, we can only join in what has already been universally admitted, that it is a complete history of the Sugar Cane, and of Sugar, and its virtues; and demands the attention of the planter, the merchant, and the trader, as well as the consumer, of that article. On the subject of Hospitals, our author, from his

very extensive travelling, has collected an interesting but short description of almost every hospital in Europe. This cannot fail to be useful to medical men. His account of Obi is curious; and in that of the prisons in Venice, he has developed the horrors of that government in the most animated manner. In respect to the Alpine Bronchocæle, we have no doubt but that this dissertation will be gladly received by the learned in medicine as a desideratum on that subject. On the Plague, and American Yellow Fever, our author has displayed both knowledge and research. His observations on the Plague are well-timed, and this metropolis will not be insensible of his laudable exertions to save his country, by removing useless apprehensions and unnecessary causes of alarm.

On the Imagination as a Cause and as a Cure of Disorders of the Body, exemplified by fictitious Tractors and epidermical Convulsions. By John Haygarth, M. D. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 1800. 1s.

The tractors of Dr. Perkins having obtained a high reputation at Bath, it seemed to require the particular attention of the Physicians there. Accordingly, Dr. Haygarth, with Dr. Falconer and other Medical Gentlemen, made trial of wooden tractors, of nearly the same shape as the metallic, and painted to resemble them in colour, on various patients in the General Hospital at Bath; when, as was expected, the same appearances of cures from the false tractors were the consequence, as had been observed on the application of the genuine ones. Dr. Haygarth therefore considers the cures supposed to be worked by the metallic tractors as fallacious and ill founded, and only attributable to the force of the imagination acting in the patient. To this conclusion we are inclined to give our assent. Subjoined are instances of the influence of the passions upon the disorders of the body, and some important observations on epidermical Convulsions.

Advice to Editors of Newspapers. 8vo. Macpherson. 1s. 1799.

Swift's Directions to Servants is the performance of which the present is an imitation. The author, who appears to be well acquainted with the mysteries of Newspaper composition, has disclosed some secrets of the "prison house," which his brethren (for he declares himself one of the fraternity of Editors) will hardly hold themselves obliged to him for the discovery of. The performance may be read with advantage by more persons than those to whom it is addressed.

Poecil's Everlasting Songster, containing a Selection of the most approved Songs. Also a Collection of Toasts and Sentiments upon a Plan perfectly new. To which is added, Rules for Behaviour. 32mo. Robinsons.

Of a collection of this kind it is sufficient commendation to say, that it is free from that ribaldry with which performances of this sort usually abound.

The Life of Rolla, a Peruvian Tale, with Moral Inculcations for Youth. To which are added, Six Peruvian Fables. 12mo. Newbery. 1800. 1s. 6d.

This small performance seems to have owed its origin to the popularity of Mr. Sheridan's Pizarro. It professes to disseminate true principles of morality, and therefore deserves the patronage of those who have the care of youth.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 23.

THE VOLCANO, or, THE RIVAL HARLEQUINS; a Pantomime, invented by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the direction of Mr. Farley, with Overture and Music by Mr. Moorehead, was performed the first time at Covent Garden. The story is simply as follows:

The opening view is a volcano with the burning lava pouring down its sides, and a group of demons dancing at its base. A severe contest takes place in the air between Flindel, Spirit of the Air, and Cratero, Demon of the Mountain. The former is victorious, but falling into a gulph near the Volcano, is extricated by a Shepherd. Flindel, from motives of gratitude, converts this Shepherd into a Harlequin, investing him with the magic sword. Another Harlequin, under the protection of an Infernal Spirit, is gifted with similar power. The first Harlequin is distinguished by a white sword, as typical of his virtuous designs; and the other by a black sword, as expressive of his dark machinations. They both pay their addresses to Columbine, and both display a proof of their power, to obtain the consent of her father. Harlequin Blacksword raises a Temple dedicated to Wealth; Harlequin Whitesword raises another devoted to Virtue; the former is of course the lover favoured by Columbine's father, but Columbine herself is attached to the moral Harlequin. Hence arise all the usual difficulties which Harlequin suffers in the progress of his amour; and all the changes and escapes which result from his perplexities and his powers. After various conflicts and achievements of rival potency, in which each Harlequin occasionally triumphs over his adversary, Flindel, the good genius, assists her votary, who ob-

tains the hand of his Columbine, and (the Infernal Harlequin being punished by the very demons who had instigated his evil deeds) Time, with the Seasons, Months, and Hours, attend the wedded pair in the Temple of Domestic Happiness.

The stage is frequently crowded with whimsical and interesting objects, all happily employed. We cannot pretend to enumerate the whole of the entertaining scenes and ingenious transformations with which the piece abounds. The following, however, will serve as a specimen: The admirable representation of the Volcano is soon succeeded by that of a Tea Garden, with skittle-grounds, where the pins return to their situation, after being knocked down by the players; a correct view of Covent Garden Market, the Church, and the Carts on a Market-day, very happily managed; a Sedan-Chair into a Lady's Toilet; and a Baggage Wagon into a Mail Coach; a fine view of a Corn Field, with a Windmill at work, in which Harlequin and Columbine take refuge, and which, on their being closely pursued, is converted into a Ship in full sail on the Ocean; a Tea-Caddy is changed into a Table with complete Tea Equipage; a Barrel Organ into a Knife-grinder's Apparatus; and these are followed by many others, no less ludicrous and diverting.

Though both care and cost had been bestowed on this piece, yet it was not found so attractive as was expected. It wanted some of the spirit usually found in pantomimes, and has not become a favourite with the public.

JANUARY 7, 1800. Miss Mills, sister-in-law to the lady of that name at the same theatre, appeared the first time at Covent

Covent Garden in the character of Cherry, in *The Beaux Stratagem*. Her person is handsome, and her manner sprightly; and she acquitted herself to the satisfaction of the audience.

16. *JOANNA*, a Dramatic Romance, by Mr. Cumberland, taken from an unpublished one by Kotzebue, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Albert, Lord of Thurn,	Mr. POPE.
Lazarra, a knight,	Mr. HOLMAN.
Darbony, leader of a band of soldiers,	Mr. INCLEDON.
Wensel, Castellan of Belmont,	Mr. WADDY.
Philip, his son,	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Guntram,	Mr. EMERY.
Hermit,	Mr. MURRAY.
Wolf, a servant to Albert,	Mr. MUNDEN.
Old Man,	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Mountaineer,	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Joanna, wife to Albert,	Mrs. POPE.
Eloisa, supposed daughter to Guntram,	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Eugene, a page,	Miss WATERS.
Gul,	Miss COX.

TABLE.

Joanna, of Montuigon, the heroine of the piece, who is married to Albert, Lord of Thurn, is beloved by Lazarra, an Italian knight, who had been defeated in a contest with her husband. Lazarra determines on revenge, and visits the neighbourhood in the disguise of a pilgrim, having entered into a confederacy with Darbony, a leader of banditti. The project formed between them is an attack upon Albert's mansion. Darbony is to have the chief part of the spoil, and Lazarra is to take the lady. The attack is made, and the assailants are successful: Albert is driven from his castle, and Joanna falls into the hands of Lazarra, who takes possession of the domain. All the attempts of Lazarra, by forcing and by threats, cannot alienate Joanna from her duty and affection. After Albert is obliged to fly from his castle, he falls into the hands of Wensel, a witch who had attempted to injure Albert, and whose enmity is only increased by the generous forgiveness of the latter. Philip, the son of Wensel, is an amiable youth, strongly attached to Albert, and who is in love with

Eloisa, the supposed daughter of Guntram, a Swiss peasant. Guntram, allured by the riches of Darbony, the acquisitions of plunder, determines that Darbony shall have his daughter. Eloisa, equally devoted to Philip, rejects the suit of Darbony, but fears the severity of her father. A venerable Hermit, who has taken up his abode in a neighbouring mountain, interests himself in the cause of Eloisa, and visits the house of Wensel, to inform Philip of the situation of his mistress, and the design that she shall be given in the evening to Darbony. The Hermit arrives at Wensel's just as Philip has formed a plan to save the life of Albert, who, by command of Lazarra, is to be beheaded within two hours. A severe conflict ensues in the mind of Philip between his love for Eloisa and his friendship for Albert. At length friendship obtains the ascendancy, Philip dismisses the Hermit, and aids the escape of Albert through a secret passage. During these events Lazarra remains lord of the castle with Joanna in his power. Having effected the release of Albert, the generous Philip forms a band of mountaineers, for the purpose of storming the castle and restoring him to his possessions. Albert, also, by the assistance of Wolf, a military veteran in his service, raises an armed body, and the castle is attacked with success. Lazarra, however, rallies his forces, and the tide of battle is turning in his favour. At this moment Philip and his hardy mountaineers join in the contest, and the troops of Lazarra are dispersed. Lazarra and Albert at length meet, and a contest ensues, in which Albert, being disarmed, is struck to the ground. Lazarra, resolved to dispatch his adversary, exults over him; but, just as he is raising his sword to destroy Albert, Joanna rushes in and stops Lazarra before he can effect his purpose. The Hermit had acknowledged himself to be the rightful Lord of Thurn, who had been unjustly dispossessed of his property by the father of Albert, and it appears that Eloisa, the supposed daughter of Guntram, the vile peasant, is in reality the daughter of the Hermit, who readily allots her to the generous and heroic Philip, Albert having long before expressed his desire of restoring the friendship of Thurn to the rightful claimant. Thus the piece concludes, in conformity to the laws of poetical justice, in the punishment of the guilty and the happiness of the good.

To

To Kotzebue. Mr. Cumberland is indebted only for the bare outline: the sentiments, the manners, the characters, and the incidents are exclusively his own. The piece seems to have been intended solely as a vehicle for the charms of music, and the fascinations of scenery, decoration, and stage effect. The extremes of theatrical composition were never, perhaps, more blended in so extraordinary a manner. Many of the passages are distinguished for the most exquisite feeling, and the most natural and elegant diction, while others are debased by extravagance, pedantry, and quaintness. In the characters there is more consistency: Lazzara is a savage tyrant, and a brutal lover, in every sense of the word, and talks as he fights and loves. Wolf is marked with some traits of originality; but his bluntness sometimes degenerates into indecency and inhumanity. But the character of Philip Wenfel is more highly finished than any other, and possesses genuine claims to favour on the principles of benevolence, gratitude, and every manly virtue. In Joanna we witness the most inviolable fidelity, with a spirit of unshaken courage that towers above the timidity of her sex; and Eloisa is tender, affectionate, and endearing.

The Music is by Mr. Buihy, already known by the composition of *Ocean*, an *Ode*; and the *Oratorio of Prophecy*. The overture is grand and masterly, and the airs judiciously adapted to the occasion, and the symphonies after the acts possess the rare merit of combining sound with sense. In the choruses he has united the powers and extent of science, which are seldom heard in a theatre.

A Prologue was spoken by Mr. Murray, and all the performers acquitted themselves with applause.

PROLOGUE *

TO MANAGEMENT.

Written by MR. COLMAN.

Spoken by MR. FAWCETT, as the Country Manager.

A LONDON Manager of high degree,
I, Peter Mist, now enter here G. P.
My country playhouse, ere I came to town,
Almost knock'd up, has been in lots knock'd
down,

A sturdy farmer bought the walls—why
then,
What was a barn, will be a barn again.

Corn on the stage, not mummers will be seen;
And oats be thresh'd where actors should
have been;
Wheat strew the boards where erst did heroes
tread,

To make—what heroes never made there—
bread.

Stage-struck, but hen-peck'd, honest
Justice Dunder

Has all my clowds—his lady has my thunder.
Dick Drench, the snug apothecary, means
To give a private play, so buys my scenes;
Drench, "smelling of the shop," and *idem*
sempiter,

Could not resist scenes painted in distemper.

The Member for the town bought all my
coats;

There he was wife—for I command two
votes;

And playhouse coats (again he shew'd dis-
cerning)

Will suit a Member, for they're used to
turning.

My wigs the women quarrell'd for, sweet
souls!

My daggers stuck in felling; but my bowls
Mine host of the Red Lion clapp'd his eyes
on,

And bought 'em as I did, to serve up his
poison.

Thus all my country stock, as Shakspeare
says,

"My cloud-capt towers, my gorgeous pa-
laces,

"Yea, my great globe," (the barn,) so much
involv'd,

And "all it did inherit, have dissolv'd."

But if some future Manager should take
My "solemn temple," which I now forsake;
My "fabric of a vision," he will find
That I have left a cursed "wreck behind"

Here then I come, by rural schemes half
undone—

But country stumps appear new brooms in
London.

Egad I'll swear, all clean—look to't—no'er
doubt me—

A London Manager, I'll lay about me:

And, as a sample, you shall hear my hints,
To be insert'd in to-morrow's prints:

"A five act play last night was repre-
sented,

"By an amazing *Dramatist* invented"

"Author's and actors' merits were immense,
"And Fawcett e'en surpass'd his usual ex-
cellence!

"Great care 'tis plain, was taken in re-
hearsal;

"And"—may I add with *truth*?—"ap-
plause was universal."

* See Vol. XXXVI. p. 328.

POETRY.

ODE

FOR THE NEW YEAR 1800.
Performed at St. James's on the Queen's
Birth-Day.

Written by HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq.
POET-LAUREAT.

I.

INCESSANT down the stream of Time,
And days, and years, and ages, roll,
Speeding through Error's iron clime
To dark Oblivion's goal;
Lost in the gulf of night profound,
No eye to mark their shadowy bound,
Unless the deed of high renown,
The warlike Chief's illustrious crown,
Shed o'er the darkling void a dubious fame,
And gild the passing hour with some im-
mortal name.

II.

Yet, evanescent as the fleeting cloud,
Driv'n by the wild winds o'er the varying
scies,
Are all the glories of the great and proud,
On Rumour's idle breath that faintly rise.
A thousand garbs their forms assume,
Woven in vain Conjecture's loom;
Then dyes a thousand hues display,
Sporting in Fancy's fairy ray;
Changing with each uncertain blast,
Till, melting from the eyes at last,
The shadowy vapours fly before the wind,
Sink into viewless air, "nor leave a rack
behind."

III.

But, if the raptur'd train, whom Heav'n
inspires

Of glory to record each deathless deed,
Tune to heroic worth their golden lyres,
And give to memory each godlike deed,
Then shall the eternal guardon wait
The actions of the wise and great;—
While, as from black Oblivion's way
They bear the mighty name away,
And wait it, borne on pinion high,
With joyful carol to the sky,
Sage History, with eye severe,
Tracing aloft their bold career,
Clears the rich tale from Fiction's specious
grace,
And builds her sacred lore on Truth's eternal
base*.

* The above Ode for the Year 1800 is the first part of the *CARMEN SECULARE* of Mr. Pye, which is shortly to be published in a perfect state.

† Mrs. Piozzi (*Anecdotes of Johnson*, p. 156.) quotes one of the stanzas making a part of the above poem, which, she adds, "my regard for the youth, on whose birth-day the were written, obliges me to suppress, lest they should give him pain." She subjoins, the "shew a mind of surprising activity and warmth; the more so, as he (Dr. Johnson) was past seventy years of age when he composed them."

VERSES ON SIR I——'S COMING OF AGE †.

BY DR. JOHNSON.

LONG expected one and twenty,
Ling'ring year, at length is flown;
Pride and pleasure, pomp and plenty,
Great Sir I——, are now your own.

Loosen'd from the reinor's tether,
Free to mortgage or to sell,
Wild as wind, and light as feather,
Bid the sons of thrift farewell.

Call the Betsey, Kates, and Jennies,
All the names that banish care,
Lavish of your grandfere's guineas,
Shew the spirit of an heir.

All that prey on vice or folly,
Joy to see their quarry fly;
Here the gamester light and jolly,
There the tender grave and sly.

Wealth, my lad, was made to wander,
Let it wander as it will;
Call the jockey, call the pander,
Bid them come and take their fill.

When the bonny blade carouses,
Pockets full, and spirits high—
What are acres? what are houses?
Only dirt, or wet or dry.

Should the guardian, friend, or mother,
Tell the woes of wilful waste;
Scorn their counsel, scorn their pother—
You can hang or drown at last.

ODE

TO THE RIVER CAM.

* From the *Annual Anthology* for, 1799.

BY G. DYER.

I.

WHILE you sky-lark warbles high,
While you rustle whistles gay,
On thy banks, oh Cam! I lie;
Useful pour the pensive lay.
Willow Cam! thy lingering stream
Suits too well the thoughtful breast,
Language here might love to dream,
Somewhere here might sigh to rest.

II.

Near yon steeple's tapering height *,
 Beauteous Julia †, thou art laid !
 I could linger thro' the night,
 Still to mourn thee, lovely maid !
 In yon garden Fancy reads,
 " Sophron ‡ strays no longer here ;"
 Then again my bosom bleeds,
 Then I drop the silent tear.

III.

Hoary Cam ! steal slow along !
 Near yon desolated grove
 Sleep the partners of my song ;
 There with them I wont to rove.
 He, the youth § of fairest fame,
 Hasten'd to an early tomb ;
 Friendship shall record his name,
 Pity mourn his hapless doom.

IV.

Hark ! I hear the death-bell found !
 There another spirit fled !
 Still mine ears the tidings wound ;
 Philo || quivers with the dead.
 Well he knew the Critic's part ;
 Shakspear's name to him was dear ;
 Kind and gentle was his heart ;
 —Now again I drop the tear.

V.

Bending sad beside thy stream,
 While I leave the frequent sigh,
 Do thy rippling waters gleam,
 Sympathetic murmuring by ?
 Then, oh Cam ! will I return,
 Hail thy soothing stream again,
 And as viewing Julia's urn,
 Grateful bless thee in my strain.

VI.

Still there are who raptur'd view
 Scenes which youthful hopes endear,
 Where thy Science still can woo ;
 Still they love to wander here.
 Peace they meet in ev'ry grove ;
 Love's again the rapt'rous song ;
 Sweetly sportive still they rove,
 Cam ! thy sedgey banks along.

VII.

Stately streams, and glens, and lakes,
 They can leave to Scotia's plains ;
 Mountains hear, and vales, and brakes,
 They resign to Cambrian swains.

But these placid scenes full well
 Suit the quiet, musing breast ;
 Here if Fancy may not dwell,
 Science shall delight to rest.

THE WATCHMAN.

BY W. MOLLOWAY.

These stanzas were occasioned by the melancholy fate of a poor Watchman, who perished with cold a few weeks since in the neighbourhood of Clare Market.

WHILE bright your ruddy flames ascend,
 And genial wines profusely flow,
 Ye—Bacchanalian train—attend,
 Nor mock the simple tale of woe !

Amidst the deathful damps of night,
 Unknown, unfriended, tho' resign'd,
 Your WATCHMAN marks the twinklings
 bright
 Of polar stars, by frost refin'd.

And as he hears your orgies loud,
 The toast obscene, the madd'ning song,
 He waits to guard your mansions proud,
 While slow his moments lag along.

While he the silent hour records,
 Full many a care his bosom wings ;
 A scanty boon his toil rewards,
 Nor morn, approaching, comfort brings.

Now see him, where the bleak keen blast
 Congeals the blood, arrests the breath—
 On earth's cold lap infensate cast,
 And stiff'ning in the arms of death !

O ! think how bounteous Heav'n has been
 To you, who share repose and ease ;
 And quit awhile the festive scene,
 To sympathize o'er woes like these !

Hrrr. Pity lends too late her aid ;
 Yet, shall her bosom leave in vain ?—
 No !—stretch thy hand, celestial maid !
 To all Misfortune's living train !

I. Julia House, Jun. 1, 1800.

* Chesterton Church, near Cambridge.

† The young woman, on occasion of whose death was written *Elegy the Second*, in the Author's Poems, published in 1792.

‡ Robert Robinson, author of various ingenious and learned publications, whose Memoirs were written by the author, resided in this village.

§ William Taylor, formerly fellow of Emanuel College, the most intimate and highly esteemed of the author's friends when at College ; and, if extensive learning a sound judgment, a modest demeanor, and unblemished morals, have a claim to respectful remembrance, William Taylor will not soon be forgotten by him.

|| Dr. Farmer, the Commentator.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A Lady of my acquaintance has favoured me with the enclosed lines, which she informs me she copied from an original manuscript in Chatterton's hand-writing, that was lent her some years ago by a female friend of Bristol. The spelling was in the antique fashion, which she altered at the time for the convenience of reading, with more facility. They appear to me, to bear intrinsic marks of having been the genuine effusions of that unfortunate young man, while his mind was engaged in the conflict, under which it ultimately sunk; and consequently deserve a place in your valuable miscellany, if they have never before been made public. If they ever have been published, I presume they cannot have escaped your notice, though I have no recollection of having seen them before.

Yours, &c.

S. N.

Dec. 12, 1799.

THE RESIGNATION.

BY THOS CHATTERTON.

O GOD! whose thunders shake the sky,
Whose eye this atom globe surveys,
To thee, my only rock, I fly;
Thy mercy in thy justice praise.

The mystic mazes of thy wall,
The shadows of celestial night,
Are past the pow'rs of human skill;
But what the Eternal acts is right.

O teach me, in this trying hour,
When anguish swells the dowy tear,
To still my sorrows, own thy pow'r,
Thy goodness love, thy justice fear.

If in this bosom aught but thee,
Incroaching, sought a boundless sway,
Omniscience could the danger see,
And mercy took the cause away.

Then why, my soul, dost thou complain?
Why drooping seek the dark recess?
Shake off the melancholy chain,
For God created all to bless.

Eut, ah! my breast is human still,
The rising sigh, the falling tear,
My languid vitals feeble still,
The sickness of my soul declare.

But yet, with fortitude resign'd,
I'll thank the instructor of the blow;
Forbid the sigh, compose my mind,
Nor let the gush of misery flow.

The gloomy mantle of the night,
Which on my sinking spirit steals,
Will vanish at the morning light,
Which God, my East, my Sun reveals.

THE WINT'RY DAY.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

IS it in mansions, rich and gay,
On downy beds or couches warm,
That NATURE owns the WINT'RY DAY,
And shrinks to hear the howling storm?
Ah! no!

'Tis on the bleak and barren heath,
Where MIS'RY feels the shaft of death,
As to the dark and freezing grave
Her children, not a friend to save—
Unheeded go!

Is it in chambers, silken drest,
At tables, with profusion's heap;
Is it on pillow's soft to rest
In dreams of long and balmy sleep?
Ah! no!

'Tis in the rushy hut obscure,
Where POVERTY's low sons endure,
And, scarcely daring to repine,
On a straw pallet mute recline,
O'erwhelm'd with woe!

Is it to flout in warm attire,
To laugh and feast, and dance and sing,
To crowd around the blazing fire,
And make the roof with revels ring?
Ah! no!

'Tis on the prison's stony floor—
'Tis where the deaf'ning whirlwinds roar,
'Tis when the sea-boy, on the mast,
Hears the waves bounding to the coast,
And looks below!

Is it in chariots gay to ride,
To crowd the splendid midnight ball,
To revel in luxurious pride,
While pamper'd vassals wait your call?
Ah! no!

'Tis in a cheerless, naked room,
Where MIS'RY'S victims wait their doom!
Where a rood mother famish'd dies,
While forth a frantic FATHER flies,
MAN'S desperate foe!

Is it where, prodigal and weak,
The silly spendthrift scatters gold,
Where eager folly hastes to seek
The sordid wanton, false and bold?
Ah! no!

'Tis in the silent spot obscure,
Where tor'd all sorrows to endure,
Pale GENIUS learns, *Ob lesion jad!*
To court the vain, and on the bad
False praise bestow!

Is it where ~~GA~~STERS thronging round,
Their shining heaps of wealth display?
Where FASHION'S giddy tribes are found
Sporting their senseless hours away?

Ah! no!

'Tis where neglected GENIUS sighs,
Where HOPE exhausted, silent dies,
Where MEVIT survives, by PRIDE oppress'd,
'Till every stream that warms the breast
FORLEARS TO FLOW.

Jan. 1800.

ELEGIAC STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF

DOUGLAS, late DUKE OF HAMILTON.

BY MRS. MAJOR HENRY BAWLEY.

WHAT is that honour which the wise
esteem,

For which e'en virtue weeps and valour
sighs?

Lo! all they ask, or great or glorious deem,
In youthful Hamilton extended lies!

Yet, one who read full well his fervid breast,
Snatches a wild wood wreath to strew his
bier,

On which, perchance, affection's eye may
rest,

While wrapt attention stills the fruitless
tear.

Insatiate Death!—amid thy wide domain,
Where myriads wait thy fatal dread de-
cree;

Where pined age, and perury, and pain,
Sigh for their opiate draught to set them
free

Ah! why invade that sweet, that blissful
bow?

Which liberal art delighted to adorn,
When Nature, smiling in a lavish hour,
Exalted in rapture, *Hamilton* is born!

Say, 'mid that bow's, where fancy lov'd to
dwell,

Did want or misery unheard complain?

Ah! no; an age to come shall sighing tell,
'Twas then they ask'd, and never ask'd in
vain.

Ah! Douglas! Douglas! round thy tangled
dells,

When time has swept this wild wood
wreath away,

The Peasant group to thee shall strike their
shells,

And greet thy spirit 'mid the Realms of
Day.

December 20, 1799.

SOPHIA.

WRITTEN ABOUT THE YEAR 1760.

(Now first printed)

The following Lines were intended as an
Answer to a Copy of Verses wrote by a
young Lady, calling herself SOPHIA: the
plan of which was as follows. Apollo,
surpriz'd at being so long uninvok'd, sends
a Courier to enquire the State of Poetry
on Earth. He comes, and examines
every different degree of people. He
goes into the Park, but there finds no-
thing but Beaux; at Court, all anxious
for interest; in the City, all bent on in-
dustry. Tired with a fruitless search, he
is returning to Parnassus, but seeing a
young Lady writing by herself he steals
the paper from her, and carries it to Apollo.
The God approves it, and she concludes
her Poem with this Line:

SOPHIA'S mine, so sign'd—APOLLO.

THE tuneful Sisters in a ring
Were seated round their radiant King,
When, with a sigh, the God declar'd
How ill on Earth his Courier far'd:
Indignant cry'd an angry Muse,
Your ~~Courier~~ knew not where to chuse;
Fid him return, and for instruction
With MALLE I make one swifter excursion.
I'm much mistaken, or he'll find
In him the Wit and Critic join'd:
Thence let him hie to TWINN bow'rs,
Where polish'd CAMBRIDGE spends his
hours;

Where oft he courts the tuneful Maid,
Who ne'er to him declines his aid;
And let him own, with proper praise,
That WHITEHEAD justly wears the bays;
Correctly easy, sweetly strong,
Is this our fav'rite's mortal song:
Full well he knows the pleasing art
At once to charm and mend the heart.
Then shall he say, that dear to Fame
Is matchless MASON's honor'd name:
And next he hails OXONIA'S * pride
Ingenious, as in blood ally'd;
Heav'n, Nature, Fancy, are then themes
They've deeply drank the learned streams;
Avoiding all the glare of Folly,
They woo the vestal, Melancholy.

CHENTONE in every thought of thine,
What pure, what sterling beauties shine;
Sure to thy sweetly plaintive Muse
Envy can scarce her love refuse.
Then bid him all due homage pay
To that exalted genius GRAY.
As modest merit recommends
DODSLEY, 'mongst us ne'er wants for
spends:

* The two WHARTONS.

Such

Such cheer-fu! Wit adorns his song,
He well deserves to join the throng.
But One there is, whose glorious flame
To deathless honours lays a claim ;
And since I dare not name the man
I'll draw his picture—if I can.
A pleasing aspect, soul sincere,
For worth distress a generous tear ;
For diffidence, a smile benign
(The likeness grows at ev'ry line) :
Tho' Clio call him all her own,
To us his talent's not unknown ;
His spirit breathes thro' ev'ry page
The just Historian, and the Sage.—
I'll stop—or you'll too plainly see
That none but CAMPBELL can be He.
Thus having spoke, with modest grace
The candid Muse resum'd her place.
Phœbus approv'd of her report,
And for that day—adjourn'd the Court.

LINES

BY JOHN O'KEEFE.

THE sun shone forth in radiance bright,
An invitation kind ;
Tho' dazzling to my feeble sight,
A walk might cheer my mind :
'Neath white-wash'd roof, or azure canopy,
Most welcome contemplation is to me.
A green-sward patch, I call it mine,
Where daisies lift the head,
Upon our common mone so fine,
Or safe for me to tread ;
Whilst here, by turns, my thoughts dismay
and charm,
A friend ascots, and kindly takes my arm.
Now much I ask, and more am told,
Of what the world's about ;
Some news is new, and some is old,
Some true, and some I doubt :
He tells me, and I hear without surprise,
Our Naval Glories soon will reach the skies.
Yet of his tale I wish my friend
Would give the full extent ;
Says he, 'tis certain thou intend
To raise a Monument,
Our Naval Triumphs to commemorate,
For worlds unborn these acts to celebrate.
Before the gate of Neptune's hall
The subject Tritons bend ;
Fame swells the blast, 'tis Honour's call,
The Orders Five attend ;
Aonian measures tune the Doric reed,
In simple grace the Muse takes the lead.

The solid base is free from flay,
Where skill and faith combine ;
No cursed mole with tooth or claw
That pile can undermine ;
Thy loss by fraud or force we must deplore,
Palladium sacred—guard of Albion's shore !

Against corruption or decay,
Against the thunder's stroke,
Beneath our honour'd fabric lay
A wedge of Irish oak ;
To over-weening zeal or patriot love,
This amulet a counter charm shall prove.

On each night noble generous deed
I turn enraptur'd thought ;
In pure defence when warriors bleed,
Full well that battle's fought :
This cause, sing, laurels on the British Tar,
Whilst we lament the sad effects of war.

My friend and I, like flint and steel,
Produce the sparkling thought,
And now his glowing hint I feel,
And then my flame he caught ;
The structure rises in ideas hold,
With fancy's eye the column we behold.

When half inclining to adore,
Reflection takes her share,
The imagin'd pillar is no more,
It fades in viewless air :
The work of man thus leaves an empty
space,
And God's best work now occupies the
place.

The sculptur'd dye, the high relief,
Why, say, when all is done,
The trophies, sing, the conqu'ring chief,
What's all ?—A lifeless stone.
Think, Britons, if the waves you'd still com-
mand,
Clarence the pillar is that props your land.

His lib'ral mind, this structure fair
Of dignity and grace,
In ornament both rich and rare,
A candid view may trace ;
Intent by study nature to improve,
And England's good inspires his noblest love.
Tho' powerful as he's benign,
Yet affable as great ;
So, whilst his private virtues shine,
His talents serve the state ;
Our Column in its patron shall be prais'd,
These words inscrib'd—By CLARENCE this
was rais'd.

STATE PAPERS.

SECOND LETTER* from the MINISTER for FOREIGN AFFAIRS, at Paris, with its accompanying Inclosure,

AND THE ANSWER returned by the Right Hon. LORD GRENVILLE, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

[TRANSLATION.]

Paris, 24 Nivôse, 8th Year
MY LORD, (Jan. 14, 1800).

I lost no time in laying before the First Consul of the Republic the official Note, under date of the 14th Nivôse, which you transmitted to me; and I am charged to forward the Answer, equally official, which you will find annexed. Receive, my Lord, the assurance of my high consideration.

(Signed)

CH. MAU. TALLIENRAND.

To the Minister for Foreign

Affairs, at London.

TRANSLATION OF THE NOTE REFERRED TO IN NO I.

The official Note, under the date of the 14th Nivôse, the 8th year, addressed by the Minister of his Britannic Majesty, having been laid before the First Consul of the French Republic, he observed with surprise, that it rested upon an opinion, which is not exact, respecting the origin and consequences of the present War. Very far from its being France which provoked it, she had, it must be remembered, from the commencement of her Revolution, solemnly proclaimed her love of Peace, and her disinclination to Conquests, her respect for the independence of all Governments: and it is not to be doubted that, occupied at that time entirely with her own internal affairs, she would have avoided taking part in those of Europe, and would have remained faithful to her declarations.

But from an opposite disposition, as soon as the French Revolution had broken out, almost all Europe entered into a league for its destruction. The aggression was real long time before it was public; internal resistance was excited; its opponents were favourably received; then extravagant declamations were supported; the French Nation was insulted in the person of its

Agents; and England set particularly this example by the dismissal of the Minister accredited to her. Finally, France was, in fact, attacked in her independence, in her honour, and in her safety, long time before the War was declared.

Thus it is to the projects of subjection, dissolution, and dismemberment, which were prepared against her, and the execution of which was several times attempted and pursued, that France has a right to impute the evils which she has suffered, and those which have afflicted Europe. Such projects, for a long time without example, with respect to so powerful a nation, could not fail to bring on the most fatal consequences.

Assailed on all sides, the Republic could not but extend universally the efforts of her defence; and it is only for the maintenance of her own independence, that she has made use of those means which she possessed, in her own strength, and the courage of her Citizens. As long as the law that her enemies obstinately refused to recognize her rights, she counted only upon the energy of her resistance; but as soon as they were obliged to abandon the hope of invasion, she sought for means of conciliation, and manifested pacific intentions, and if these have not always been efficacious; if, in the midst of the critical circumstances of her internal situation, which the Revolution and the War have successively brought on, the former Depositions of the Executive Authority in France have not always shewn as much moderation as the Nation itself has shewn courage, it must, above all, be imputed to the fatal and persevering animosity with which the resources of England have been lavished to accomplish the ruin of France.

But if the wishes of his Britannic Majesty (in conformity with his assurances) are in unison with those of the French Republic, for the re-establishment of Peace, why, instead of attempting the apology of the war, should not attention be rather paid to the means of terminating it? And what obstacle can prevent a mutual understanding, of which the utility is rec-

* For the First Letter, see p. 79.

procal and is felt, especially when the First Consul of the French Republic has personally given so many proofs of his eagerness to put an end to the calamities of war, and of his disposition to maintain the rigid observance of all Treaties concluded?

The First Consul of the French Republic could not doubt that his Britannic Majesty recognised the right of Nations to choose the form of their Government, since it is from the exercise of this right that he holds his Crown; but he has been unable to comprehend how to this fundamental principle, upon which rests the existence of Political Societies, the Minister of his Majesty could annex insinuations which tend to an interference in the internal affairs of the Republic, and which are no less injurious to the French Nation, and to its Government, than it would be to England, and to his Majesty, if a sort of invitation were held out in favor of that Republican Government of which England adopted the forms in the middle of the last century; or an exhortation to recede to the throne that Family whom their birth had placed there, and whom a Revolution compelled to descend from it.

If at periods not far distant, when the Constitutional System of the Republic presented neither the strength nor the solidity which it contains at present, his Britannic Majesty thought himself enabled to invite a negotiation and pacific conferences, how is it possible that he should not be eager to renew negotiations to which the present and reciprocal situation of affairs promises a rapid progress? On every side the voice of Nations and of Humanity implores the conclusion of a war, marked already by such great calamities, and the prolongation of which threatens Europe with an universal convulsion and irremediable evils. It is, therefore, to put a stop to the course of these calamities, or in order that their terrible consequences may be reproached to those only who shall have provoked them, that the First Consul of the French Republic proposes to put an immediate end to hostilities, by agreeing to a suspension of arms, and naming Plenipotentiaries on each side, who should repair to Dunkirk, or any other town as advantageously situated for the quickness of the respective communications, and who should apply themselves without any

delay to effect the re-establishment of Peace and good understanding between the French Republic and England.

The First Consul offers to give the passports which may be necessary for this purpose.

(Signed)

CH. MAU. TALLEYRAND.

Paris, 14th Nivose (14th Jan. 1800),
8th Year of the French Republic.

LETTER from LORD GRENVILLE
to the MINISTER for FOREIGN
AFFAIRS at Paris.

Downing-street, Jan. 20, 1800.

SIR,

I have the honour to inclose to you the answer which his Majesty has directed me to return to the official Note which you transmitted to me. I have the honour to be, with high consideration, Sir, your most obedient humble servant.

(Signed) GRENVILLE.

To the Minister for Foreign Affairs,
&c. &c. at Paris.

NOTE REFERRED TO IN THE PRE-
CEDING.

The official Note transmitted by the Minister for Foreign Affairs in France, and received by the undersigned on the 18th instant, has been laid before the King.

His Majesty cannot forbear expressing the concern with which he observes in that note, that the unprovoked aggressions of France, the sole cause and origin of the War, are systematically defended by her present Rulers, under the same injurious pretences by which they were originally attempted to be disguised. His Majesty will not enter into the refutation of allegations now universally exploded, and (in so far as they respect his Majesty's conduct) not only in themselves utterly groundless, but contradicted both by the internal evidence of the transactions to which they relate, and also by the express testimony (given at the time) of the Government of France itself.

With respect to the object of the Note, his Majesty can only refer to the answer which he has already given.

He has explained, without reserve, the obstacles which, in his judgment, preclude at the present moment all hope of advantage from negotiation. All the inducements to treat, which are relied upon in the French official Note;

Note; the personal dispositions which are said to prevail for the conclusion of Peace, and for the future observance of Treaties, the power of insuring the effect of those dispositions, supposing them to exist; and the solidity of the system newly established, after so rapid a succession of Revolutions—all these are points which can be known only from that test to which his Majesty has already referred them—the result of experience and the evidence of facts.

With that sincerity and plainness which his anxiety for the re-establishment of Peace indispensably required, his Majesty has pointed out to France the surest and speediest means for the attainment of that great object. But he has declared in terms equally explicit, and with the same sincerity, that he entertains no desire to prescribe to a foreign nation the form of its government; that he looks only to the security of his own dominions and of Europe; and that whenever that essential object can in his judgment be, in any manner whatever, sufficiently provided for, he will eagerly concert with his Allies the means of immediate and joint negotiation for the re-establishment of general tranquillity.

To these declarations his Majesty steadily adheres; and it is only on the grounds thus stated, that his regard to the safety of his subjects will suffer him to renounce that system of vigorous defence, to which, under the favour of Providence, his kingdoms owe the security of those blessings which they now enjoy.

(Signed) GRENVILLE,
Downing-street, Jan. 20, 1800.

ADDRESS OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES TO THE
ANTERIOR CIRCLE OF THE EM-
PIRE, DATED DONAUESCHINGEN,
THE 4TH OF DEC. 1799.

IT is from a sentiment of the most urgent necessity that I feel myself compelled to speak to you on a subject, and certain dispositions, from which may result very great injury to the common cause of the Germanic Empire. I feel with regret, that upon the late events in France, by which the supreme power has passed into other hands, has been founded almost every where the hope that has so often proved deceitful of an approaching pacification, and that in the confidence of this premature suppo-

sition has been assumed the power of deferring the putting of the contingents in activity, and the accomplishment of its other constitutional obligations. A heart truly German and patriotic, and a mind enlightened by such sad experience, cannot absolutely commy such imprudence, such conduct would deprive us of the only means of concluding a speedy Peace upon terms just and proper, and which may prove solid and permanent. We ought not entirely to forget the maxim, that we should prepare vigorously for War, when we wished for Peace, and we shall obtain the latter much the more soon, and on terms the more advantageous, when the enemy shall see us in a state to continue the War, should he be disposed to continue his imperious tone, and to prescribe once more a Peace that would bring with it shame and slavery, or infallibly lead to them.—Too often has the hope, indulged with so much precipitation, respecting France, proved deceitful; to suffer these new events to seduce and lull the State into a false security. It has been seen uniformly to the present hour, that every new faction in France has spoken a great deal about Peace, not for the purpose of concluding one upon equitable terms, but to gain popularity. that they have often the word Peace in their mouths, and are continually commencing new Wars; or that by the word Peace, they have meant nothing but the extermination of their enemies. The event which has taken place in France, on the 9th of November, considered in a near point of view, is not of a nature to be able to afford us, all at once, a full confidence. Some of those who have possessed themselves of the supreme power are the same men, who so often, by their principles, and the whole course of their public life, have sworn mortal hatred and eternal enmity to all other States not constituted like their own, who have over-ruled some, and perfidiously subjugated others in full peace. The spirit even which manifests itself in the public writings of France is not so pacific; it is there frequently declared, that this new Revolution has no other object but to raise the Republic to the rank which it ought to hold in Europe. The late Directory is blamed there not for having commenced War, but for having carried it on unsuccessfully; for not having conquered new provinces; for having lost several. In their proclamations they

they begin always with speaking of victories, and they afterwards talk of Peace; a clear indication that circumstances do not appear yet sufficiently favourable for the latter, and that they would wish still to try the fate of arms before they would think of concluding it.—The Minister of War openly announces, that he is employed in reinforcing the army, and procuring every thing necessary. He adds, that he will take a part himself in its dangers, as soon as the season permits the opening of the campaign; and that he is preparing for it new triumphs. There has not been yet on the part of France any relaxation in the preparations for War to justify the Germans to relax theirs; but, on the contrary, a new corps is to be formed in the four non united departments. But even though we might have no grounds to conceive any distrust respecting the views and objects of the new Rulers of France, the new Revolution is not sufficiently confirmed in its seat to inspire a full confidence that it may not be overturned like the rest.—Finally, the question is not here of such a Peace as every convention of armistice might be called. The question is safety; the conditions for which we essentially contend; conditions which the honour, dignity, liberty, the integrity of the Germanic Empire, and inviolability of our dearest Treaties de-

mand.—The question is a just, fit, and durable Peace in the sense of the decision of the Diet, which may secure Religion, Property, civil Order, and the Constitution of the Empire.—I invite you to weigh maturely these considerations with the patriotic sentiments with which you are inspired, and then you will certainly agree with me, that prudence imperiously requires that you should not be seduced into inactivity by the reports of an approaching Peace and principles more moderate, or to lay down your arms until Peace shall be signed.—You will feel with me the necessity of not delaying the measures of defence; but, on the contrary, of redoubbling our efforts, augmenting our forces, and accomplishing with the greatest activity, and in the most serious manner, the decision, renewed and confirmed by the Resolutions of the Diet, for the common defence, that we may be able to oppose an energetic mass of efforts to the views of the enemy, whatever they may be. It is only by an imposing military force that we shall be able to prevent the enemy from making new devastating attacks, abridge or terminate the evils of War, ameliorate the conditions of Pacification, and finally accelerate a Peace that may deserve the name of one, and recompence the multiplied sacrifices by which we have for a long time since sought to procure it.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Vol. XXXVI. Page 340.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 31.

THE House met pursuant to adjournment; and the new Bishop of Oxford having taken the oaths and his seat,

Lord Grenville said, that although it was not usual to give notice of a Message, yet, as he saw many of their Lordships present, it might not be improper to inform them, that probably to-morrow he should bring one down, and lay certain important papers upon their table, when he should move to take them into consideration on a future day, perhaps Monday.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 1.

Lord Grenville brought down the following Message from his Majesty, together with the papers therein alluded to, the former of which he moved to have read.

“GEORGE R.

The Supplies granted in the course of the present Session having been calculated to provide only for the first months of the year, his Majesty now recommends it to the House to make such further provision as they may

may judge necessary under the present circumstances for the several branches of the public Service, and for the vigorous prosecution of the War; and his Majesty has given directions that the proper Estimates for this purpose should be laid before the House.

"His Majesty has thought proper on this occasion to direct that there should be laid before the House copies of communications recently received from the enemy, and of the answers which have been returned thereto by his Majesty's command. [See pages 56 and 74.]

"His Majesty entertains the fullest confidence that those answers will appear to this House to have been conformable to that line of conduct which was required from his Majesty on this occasion, by his regard to all the most important interests of his Dominions: and his Majesty, having no object more at heart than that of contributing, as soon as the situation of affairs shall render it practicable, to the establishment of the general tranquillity of Europe, on a sure and solid foundation; and of providing effectually for the security and permanent prosperity of his faithful People, places a firm reliance on the continued support of his Parliament, and on the zeal and perseverance of his Subjects in such measures as may best

tend to confirm the signal advantages which have been obtained to the common cause in the course of the last campaign, and to conduct the great contest in which his Majesty is engaged to a safe and honourable conclusion.

"G. R."

"This Message having been read, his Lordship said he had another Message from his Majesty, which was also read.—The purport of this was, that a number of Russian troops, which had acted as auxiliaries in the expedition to Holland, at the conclusion of the campaign, had been brought to this country:—the lateness of the season," and other causes, having rendered it impossible for them to be conveyed to the Imperial dominions, his Majesty had therefore given orders for accommodations to be prepared for them in the Islands of Guernsey and Jersey; and which he thought proper to communicate to their Lordships.

Lord Grenville then observed, that he had yesterday entertained thoughts of moving to have these Messages taken into consideration on Monday next; but as he understood that Tuesday would be more convenient to some of their Lordships, he should now move for that day; which motion being put, was ordered accordingly.—Adjourned to Tuesday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

THE Speaker read from the Chair three letters received by him from the Commanders in the late expedition to Holland, acknowledging the receipt of his letters conveying the thanks of the House to those Officers, and to Sir Ralph Abercromby and the Army, viz. from his Royal Highness Field Marshal the Duke of York, Commander in Chief, and from Admirals Lord Duncan and Sir Andrew Mitchell. The letter of the latter attributed the failure of the expedition to the weather and other physical causes; and adds, that, on the part of the Executive Government, the whole was planned and conducted with profound wisdom and policy. The other letters are formal and complimentary.

Colonel Stanley presented a petition from the Debtors confined in the gaol of Manchester, praying for relief.—Ordered to be laid on the table.

Mr. Sheridan rose to give notice of a motion, which it was his intention to

make relative to the late Expedition to Holland. He understood that an Hon. Member near him meant to move for a Call of the House on Monday the 3d of February next; and, as such a motion must bring a full attendance, he would be regulated by it, and would therefore name the 3d of February also for bringing forward his motion.

Mr. Tierney said, that certainly he had thought of moving for a Call of the House; but, considering the importance of the interests expected to come into discussion, he did hope the Minister, or some friend near him, would move for it. At any rate he trusted he should receive the support of Gentlemen on the other side to such a motion.

Mr. Pitt had no objection to a Call of the House, but was of opinion that, as had taken place heretofore, Gentlemen would attend from a mere sense of duty, if the importance of the business should suggest a necessity for their doing so. On every motion he was extremely desirous

of a full attendance of the Members of that House; and here he would take an opportunity to observe, that he expected to have it in command from the Throne to bring down a Message to-morrow, relative to the "Overture of the Enemy," accompanied by several papers connected with the business of that Overture, and which he should at the same time move to be taken into consideration on Monday next.

Mr. Tierney then gave notice, that he should make the said motion to-morrow.

Mr. Long presented several public accounts relative to the Finances, which were laid on the table.

Mr. Abbot moved for several Accounts of the Produce, Expenditure, &c. of the Public Revenue; which were ordered.

Mr. Tierney moved for the following Accounts, viz.

No. 1. An Account shewing how the Monies raised by Exchequer Bills, on the Votes of this Session, have been applied.

No. 2. Shewing how the Money given for the Service of 1799 was employed, distinguishing the application, &c. and what surplus, if any, remains.

No. 3. Amount of the Debt outstanding on Exchequer Bills, to the 5th of January, 1800, distinguishing, under different heads, the Funds chargeable with the Payment of them, and the Funds remaining to satisfy the same.

No. 4. Amount of the actual Produce of the Tax on Income, to the 5th of April, 1800, distinguishing the Amount assessed by the Commercial Commissioners, as far as the same can be made out.

No. 5. Income of the Consolidated Fund, and Charges on the same, for the 5th April, 5th June, and 10th October, 1799, and 5th January, 1800.

No. 6. Amount of the Contribution raised in Aid of the War, and of the Duties on Exports and Imports.

No. 7. Of the Distribution of the Sum of 2,500,000*l.* voted for the Extraordinary Services of the Army in 1799.

After a few words across the table between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Tierney, these several Accounts were ordered.

Mr. Tierney next moved—

"For an Account of the Advances made by the Bank of England to Government, on Account of the Duties on Malt, Sugar, &c. and also the Amount of the Advance to Government by the Bank on Government Securities, for 21st Sept. 21st Oct. 21st Nov. 21st Dec. 1799, and 21st Jan.

Mr. Pitt objected to the general nature of this Account. After some conversation between him and Mr. Tierney, an amendment, leaving out the words "relative to the Sum on Government Security," was moved and carried; and the Account, in its amended state, was ordered.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22.

Mr. Pitt presented his Majesty's Message (see page 59), which was read, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday next.

CALL OF THE HOUSE.

Mr. Tierney rose to make his promised motion on this subject. It was not his wish, he said, to harass the distant Members by calling for an enforced attendance; but he would ask, whether there was, in the recollection of the House, a Session of more importance than the present. An Hon. Friend of his (Mr. Sheridan) had given notice of a motion for an enquiry into the conduct of the Expedition to Holland. It would, in his opinion, have been a sufficient motive for a Call of the House, to ascertain where the blame of that disastrous expedition should be made to rest. This was of itself a very important question, but there were others of equal magnitude. There was that of the Union with Ireland. He concluded by moving, that a Call of the House should be ordered for the 5th of February, to which day he was authorized to say, that Mr. Sheridan had agreed to postpone his motion.

Mr. Jones said, he should certainly support the present motion, though he should be left in a minority of two, as he was on a similar motion in the early part of the Session, when it was asked that the Militia should be broken up to strengthen the forces in Holland. He was then told by the Minister, that the Expedition was bottomed on principles founded "in human nature." That Expedition, however, had failed, and the proposed enquiry certainly demanded the collective attendance of the House. The war and its calamities called for the attention of the National Assembly (as Mr. Jones said)—he meant the National Representation; he had not the same command of words as some Gentlemen had on the opposite side.—He thought a coercive Call was necessary, as he had never seen what might be called a full attendance of that House but once on a *Partidge Bill*.

The Matter of the Rolls was against the motion. Mr. Tierney replied: after which the House divided—*yeas* 115.—Adjourned to Monday.

S P E E C H

(or)

THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND,

ON OPENING THE SESSION, JAN. 15, 1800.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,
I HAVE received his Majesty's commands to assemble you in Parliament. Upon a review of the important and glorious events that have distinguished the period which has elapsed since I last addressed you, the most gratifying and encouraging reflections present themselves to our consideration.

By the brilliant course of victories achieved by the combined Imperial Armies, the various kingdoms and States of Italy have been delivered from the ravages and the tyranny of the French.

The Throne of Naples, and our friendly connection with that kingdom have been restored.

The French Expedition to Egypt has been checked in its career by the exertions of the Turkish arms, assisted by a small detachment of his Majesty's forces, and the gallantry of their heroic Commander.

The hostile plans of the common enemy in India have terminated in the total destruction of the Power which had been misled by their artifices, and through the timely, vigorous, and decisive counsels of the Marquis Wellesley, and the consummate skill and valour of his Majesty's Generals, Officers, and Troops; the British possessions in that quarter of the globe have been beneficially extended and effectually secured.

By the descent of his Majesty's forces and of his Russian Allies on the Coast of Holland, the Dutch Fleet has been happily rescued from the power of the enemy; and although the season, peculiarly unfavourable to military operations, produced the necessity of relinquishing an enterprise so fortunately begun, and prevented the complete accomplishment of his Majesty's views, yet the result of that expedition has been peculiarly beneficial to this kingdom, in removing all fear of attack on our coasts from a quarter whence it had been so often planned, and in enabling his Majesty's fleets to direct their vigilance exclusively to the single port from whence the enemy may attack this country with any hope even of a temporary success.

My utmost care has been exerted to carry into execution the extraordinary powers which you have committed to my discretion, with vigour, and at the same time with moderation. All tendency to insurrection has been effectually repressed; but it gives me true concern to acquaint you, that the painful necessity of acting with severity has been too frequently imposed upon me; and although public tranquillity has been in a great measure restored, yet I have to lament that a disposition to outrage and conspiracy still continues in several districts; that much industry is used to keep alive the spirit of disaffection, and to encourage among the lower classes the hopes of French assistance.

I trust that the recent Revolution in France cannot fail to open the eyes of such of his Majesty's subjects as have been deluded by the artifices which have been unremittently employed to withdraw them from their allegiance; and that it will restore and increase the love of constitutional order and of regulated freedom, by demonstrating that the principles of false liberty lead ultimately to despotism, and that the criminal struggles of democratic factions naturally close in military usurpation.

So long as the French Government, under whatever form it exerts its influence, shall persevere in the schemes of destruction and projects of ambition, subversive at once of the liberties of Europe and the security of his Majesty's dominions, there can be no wise alternative but to prosecute the war with increasing energy. It is by great exertions alone that either their views of aggrandizement can be frustrated, or a solid peace procured. His Majesty has therefore availed himself with peculiar satisfaction of the cordial and great assistance which has been afforded him by his faithful Ally, the Emperor of Russia, and has thought right to make every exertion for augmenting the disposable military force of his own dominions; his Majesty therefore has been highly gratified in accepting the services so generally offered by his English Mi-

litary

itia; and I am to express to you the entire confidence which his Majesty feels, that the zeal and loyalty of his Militia of this kingdom, in forwarding at this important crisis the active operations of the Empire, will not be left prompt and conspicuous.

The apprehension of general scarcity which some time since took place, called for my early attention to that most important subject; and I was induced, with the advice of the Council, to offer premiums for the early importation of grain. This measure will, I flatter myself, meet your approbation; and I have full confidence in your wisdom, if it shall be necessary, to resort to any further extraordinary means for procuring a supply.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

The evident necessity of securing this kingdom from every danger, whether foreign or domestic, and of rendering the success of invasion, if attempted, impracticable, will demonstrate to you the wisdom of continuing that enlarged system of defence you have so wisely adopted.

I have therefore ordered the Public Accounts and Estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you, and have the fullest confidence that in the supply which such a situation shall appear to you to require, you will equally consult the safety of the kingdom, and the honour of his Majesty's Government.

I am induced to hope that the great increase of the Revenue which has

taken place in the present year, may enable you to raise the sums which may be wanted for the current service with our any distressing addition to the burdens of the people.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I recommend to your usual attention the Agriculture, the Manufactures, and particularly the Linen Manufacture of Ireland; and I doubt not that the Protestant Charter Schools, and those Public Institutions, whether of Charity or Education, which have been protected by your liberality, will still receive a judicious encouragement.

It will be for your wisdom to consider how far it will be necessary to continue any of those extraordinary powers with which you have strengthened the authority of his Majesty's Government, for the more effectual suppression and punishment of rebellious conspiracy and outrage.

His Majesty places the most entire reliance upon your firmness and wisdom, and he has no doubt that you will anxiously pursue such measures as shall be best calculated for bringing the present war to an honourable termination, and for restoring the country to permanent tranquillity.

It will be my constant object to attend to your suggestions and advice, that I may, by this means most beneficially accomplish the commands I have received from his Majesty, and most effectually forward the interests and happiness of this kingdom.

SIR SYDNEY SMITH.

The following interesting Account of the Career of this Officer is extracted from a late Publication, entitled "Secret Anecdotes of the 18th Fructidor, (Sept. 4, 1797,) and New Mémoires of the Persons deported to Guiana, written by themselves."

"WHEN I was taken at sea," said the gallant Commodore, "I was accompanied by my Secretary and M. de Tr——, a French Gentleman, who had emigrated from his country, and who, it had been agreed was to pass for my servant, in the hope of saving his life by that disguise. Nor were our expectations frustrated; for John (as I called him) was lucky enough to escape all suspicion.

"On my arrival in France, I was treated at first with unexampled rigour,

and was told that I ought to be tried under a Military Commission, and shot as a spy. The Government, however, gave orders for my removal to Paris, where I was sent to the Abbaye, and, together with my two companions in misfortune, was kept a close prisoner.

"Meanwhile, the means of escape were the constant object on which we employed our minds. The window of our prison was toward the street; and from this circumstance we derived a hope sooner or later to effect our object. We already

already contrived to carry on a tacit and regular correspondence, by means of signs, with some women, who could see us from their apartments, and who seemed to take the most lively interest in our fate. They proposed themselves to assist in facilitating my liberation; an offer which I accepted with great pleasure: and it is my duty to confess, that notwithstanding the enormous expences occasioned by their fruitless attempts, they have not less claim to my gratitude. Till the time of my departure, in which, however, they had no share, their whole employment was endeavouring to save me; and they had no address at all times to deceive the vigilance of my keepers. On both sides we used borrowed names under which we corresponded, theirs being taken from the ancient mythology; so that I had now a direct communication with Thalia, Melpomene, and Clio.

"At length I was removed to the Temple, where my three Muses soon contrived means of intelligence, and every day offered me new schemes for effecting my escape. At first I eagerly accepted them all, though reflection soon destroyed the hopes to which the love of liberty had given birth; I was also resolved not to leave my Secretary in prison, and still less poor John, whose safety was more dear to me than my own emancipation.

"In the Temple John was allowed to enjoy a considerable degree of liberty. He was lightly dressed like an English jockey, and knew how to assume the manners that corresponded with that character. Every one was fond of John, who drank and fraternised with the turnkeys, and made love to the keeper's daughter, who was persuaded that he would marry her; and as the little English jockey was not supposed to have received a very brilliant education, he had learnt, by means of Ruyter, sufficiently to mutilate his native tongue.

"John appeared very attentive and eager in my service, and always spoke to his master in a very respectful manner. I scolded him from time to time with much gravity; and he played his part so well, that I frequently surprised myself forgetting the friend, and seriously giving him orders to the valet. At length John's wife, Madame de Tr——, a very interesting lady, arrived at Paris, and made the most uncommon exertions to liberate us from our capti-

vity. She dared not come, however, to the Temple through fear of discovery; but from a neighbouring house she daily beheld her husband, who, as he walked to and fro, enjoyed alike in secret the pleasure of contemplating the friend of his bosom. Madame de Tr—— now communicated a plan for delivering us from prison to a sensible and courageous young man of her acquaintance, who immediately acceded to it without hesitation. This Frenchman, who was sincerely attached to his country, said to Madame Tr——, 'I will serve Sydney Smith with pleasure, be sure I believe the English Government intend to restore Louis XVIII. to the throne; but if the Commodore is to fight against France, and not for the King of France, Heaven forbid I should assist him!'

"Ch. L'Oiseau (for that was the name our young friend assumed) was connected with the agents of the King, then confined in the Temple, and for whom he was also contriving the means of escape. It was intended we should all get off together. M. La Vilhurnois being condemned only to a year's imprisonment, was resolved not to quit his present situation; but Brothier and Duverne de Presle were to follow our example. Had our scheme succeeded, this Duverne would not perhaps have ceased to be an honest man; for till then he had conducted himself as such. His condition must now be truly deplorable, for I do not think him formed by nature for the commission of crimes.

"Every thing was now prepared for the execution of our project. The means proposed by Ch. L'Oiseau appeared practicable, and we resolved to adopt them. A hole twelve feet long was to be made in a cellar adjoining to the prison, and the apartments to which the cellar belonged were at our disposal. Mademoiselle D——, rejecting every prudential consideration, generously came to reside there for a week, and being young, the other lodgers attributed to her alone the frequent visits of Ch. L'Oiseau. Thus every thing seemed to favour our wishes. No one in the house in question had any suspicions; and the amiable little child Mademoiselle D—— had with her, and who was only seven years old, was so far from betraying our secret, that she always beat a little drum, and made a noise, while the work was going on in the cellar.

"Mean-

"Meanwhile L'Ouseau had continued his labours a considerable time without any appearance of day-light, and he was apprehensive he had attempted the opening considerably too low. It was necessary, therefore, that the wall should be sounded, and for this purpose a mason was required. Madame de Tr—— recommended one, and Ch. L'Ouseau undertook to bring him, and to detain him in the cellar, till we had escaped, which was to take place that very day. The worthy mason perceived the object was to save some of the victims of misfortune, and came without hesitation. He only said, 'If I am arrested, take care of my poor children.'

"But what a misfortune now frustrated all our hopes! Though the wall was sounded with the greatest precaution, the last stone fell out, and rolled into the garden of the Temple. The sentinel perceived it; the alarm was given, the guard arrived, and all was discovered. Fortunately, however, our friends had time to make their escape, and none of them were taken.

"They had, indeed taken their measures with the greatest care, and when the Commissioners of the Bureau Central came to examine the cellar and apartment, they found only a few pieces of furniture, trunks filled with logs of wood and hay, and the bars with which the red-cockades provided for our flight, as those we wore were black.

"This first attempt, though extremely well conducted, having failed, I wrote," continued Sir Sidney, "to Madame de Tr——, both to console her and our young friend, who was miserable at having foundered just as he was going into port. We were so far, however, from suffering ourselves to be discouraged, that we still continued to form new schemes for our deliverance. The Keeper perceived it, and I was frequently to open as to acknowledge the fact. 'Commodore,' said he, 'your friends are desirous of liberating you, and they only discharge their duty. I am also doing mine in watching you still more narrowly.' Though this Keeper was a man of unparalleled severity, yet he never departed from the rule of civility and politeness. He treated all the prisoners with kindness, and even piqued himself on his generosity. Various proposals were made to him, but he rejected them all, watched us the more closely, and preserved the pro-

foundest silence. One day when I dined with him, he perceived that I fixed my attention on a window then partly open, and which looked upon the street. I saw his uneasiness, and it amused me; however, to put an end to it, I said to him, laughing, 'I know what you are thinking of; but fear not. It is now three o'clock. I will make a truce with you till midnight; and I give you my word of honour, that till that time even, were the doors open, I would not escape. When that hour is passed, my promise is at end, and we are enemies again.' 'Sir,' replied he, 'your word is a safer bond than my bars and bolts: till midnight therefore I am perfectly easy.'

"When we rose from the table, the keeper took me aside, and speaking with warmth, said, 'Commodore, the Boulevard is not far. If you are inclined to take the air there, I will conduct you.' My astonishment was extreme; nor could I conceive how this man, who appeared so severe, and so uneasy, should thus suddenly persuade himself to make me such a proposal. I accepted it, however, and in the evening we went out. From that time forward this confidence always continued. Whenever I was desirous to enjoy perfect liberty, I offered him a suspension of arms till a certain hour. This my generous enemy never refused; but when the armistice was at an end his vigilance was unbounded. Every post was examined, and if the Government ordered that I should be kept close, the order was enforced with the greatest care. Thus I was again free to contrive and prepare for my escape, and he to treat me with the utmost rigour.

"This man had a very accurate idea of the obligations of honour. He often said to me, 'Were you even under sentence of death, I would permit you to go out on your parole, because I should be certain of your return. Many very honest prisoners, and I myself among the rest, would not return in the like case; but an Officer, and especially an Officer of distinction, holds his honour dearer than his life. I know it to be a fact, Commodore; and therefore I should be less uneasy, if you desired the bars to be always open.'

"My keeper was right. While I enjoyed my liberty, I endeavoured even to lose sight of the idea of my escape; and I should have been averse to employ for that object, means that had occurred

curred to my imagination during my hours of liberty. One day I received a letter containing matter of great importance, which I had the strongest desire immediately to read; but as its contents related to my intended deliverance, I asked to return to my room and break off the truce. The keeper, however, refused, saying, with a laugh, that he wanted to take some sleep. Accordingly he lay down, and I postponed the perusal of my letter till the evening.

"Meanwhile no opportunity of flight offered; but, on the contrary, the Directory ordered me to be treated with rigour. The Keeper punctually obeyed all the orders he received; and he who the preceding evening had granted me the greatest liberty now doubled my guard, in order to exercise a more perfect vigilance.

"Among the prisoners was a man condemned for certain political offences to ten years confinement, and whom all the other prisoners suspected of acting in the detestable capacity of a spy upon his companions. Their suspicions indeed appeared to have some foundation, and I felt the greatest anxiety on account of my friend John. I was, however, fortunate enough soon after to obtain his liberty. An exchange of prisoners being about to take place, I applied to have my servant included in the cartel; and though this request might have easily been refused, fortunately no difficulty arose, and it was granted.

"When the day of his departure arrived, my kind and affectionate friend could scarcely be prevailed on to leave me; till at length he yielded to my most earnest entreaties. We parted with tears in our eyes, which to me were the tears of pleasure, because my friend was leaving a situation of the greatest danger. The amiable jockey was regretted by every one: our turnkeys drank a good journey to him, nor could the girl he had courted help weeping for his departure; while her mother, who thought John a very good youth, hoped she would one day call him her son-in-law.

"I was soon informed of his arrival in London; and this circumstance rendered my own captivity less painful. I should have been nappy to have also exchanged my Secretary; but as he had no other dangers to encounter than those which were common to us both,

he always rejected the idea, considering it as a violation of that friendship, of which he has given me so many proofs.

"On the 4th Sept (18th Fructidor) the rigour of my confinement was still further increased.—The Keeper, whose name was Lafne, was displaced; I was again kept close prisoner; and together with my liberty, lost the hopes of a peace, which I had thought approaching, and which this event must contribute to postpone.

"At this time a proposal was made to me for my escape, which I adopted as my last resource. The plan was, to have forged orders drawn up for my removal to another prison, and thus to carry me off. A French Gentleman, M. de Phelipeaux, a man of equal intrepidity and generosity, offered to execute this enterprise. The order then being accurately imitated, and, by means of a bribe, the real stamp of the Minister's signature procured, nothing remained but to find men sufficiently bold to put the plan into execution. Phelipeaux and Ch. L'Oiseau would have eagerly undertaken it; but both being known, and even notorious at the Temple, it was absolutely necessary to employ others. Messrs. B—— and L—— therefore, both men of tried courage, accepted the office with pleasure and alacrity.

"With this order then they came to the Temple; M. B—— in the dress of an Adjutant, and M. L—— as an Officer. The Keeper having perused the order, and attentively examined the Minister's signature, went into another room, leaving my two deliverers for some time in the cruellest uncertainty and suspense. At length he returned, accompanied by the Register (or Greffier) of the prison, and ordered me to be called.—When the Register informed me of the orders of the Directory, I pretended to be very much concerned at it; but the Adjutant assured me, in the most serious manner, 'that the Government were very far from intending to aggravate my misfortunes, and that I should be very comfortable at the place whither he was ordered to conduct me.' I expressed my gratitude to all the servants employed about the prison, and, as you may imagine, was not very long in packing up my clothes.

"At my return, the Register observed, that at least six men from the guard must accompany me; and the
Adjutant,

Adjutant, without being in the least confounded, acquiesced in the justice of the remark, and gave orders for them to be called out. But on reflection, and remembering, as it were, the laws of chivalry and honour, he addressed me, saying, 'Commodore, you are an Officer. I am an Officer also. Your parole will be enough. Give me that and I have no need of an escort.'—'Sir,' replied I, 'if that is sufficient, I swear upon the faith of an Officer, to accompany you wherever you chuse to conduct me.' Every one applauded this noble action, while, I confess, I had myself great difficulty to avoid smiling.

"The Keeper now asked for a discharge, and the Register gave the book to Mr. B——, who boldly signed it, with a proper flourish, 'L. Oger, Adjutant General.' Meanwhile I employed the attention of the turnkeys, and loaded them with favours, to prevent them from having time to reflect; nor indeed did they seem to have any other thought than their own advantage. The Register and Keeper accompanied us as far as the second court, and at length the last gate was opened, and we left them after a long interchange of ceremony and politeness.

"We instantly entered a hackney-coach, and the Adjutant ordered the coachman to drive to the suburb of St. Germain: But the stupid fellow had not gone a hundred paces before he broke his wheel against a post, and hurt an unfortunate passenger; and this unlucky incident brought a crowd a-

round us, who were very angry at the injury the poor fellow had sustained. We quitted the coach, took our portmanteaus in our hands, and went off in an instant. Though the people observed as much, they did not say a word to us, only abusing the coachman; and when our driver demanded his fare, M. L——, through an inadvertency that might have caused us to be arrested, gave him a double louis d'or.

"Having separated, when we quitted the carriage, I arrived at the appointed rendezvous with only my Secretary and M. de Phelipeaux, who had joined us near the prison; and though I was very desirous of waiting for my two friends, to thank and take my leave of them, M. de Phelipeaux observed, there was not a moment to be lost. I therefore postponed till another opportunity my expression of gratitude to my deliverers; and we immediately set off for Rouen, where M. R—— had made every preparation for our reception.

"At Rouen we were obliged to stay several days; and as our passports were perfectly regular, we did not take much care to conceal ourselves, but in the evening we walked about the town, or took the air on the banks of the Seine.

"At length, every thing being ready for us to cross the Channel, we quitted Rouen, and without encountering any further dangers, I arrived in London together with my Secretary and my friend M. de Phelipeaux, who could not prevail upon himself to leave us."

NEW CONSTITUTION OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER I. •

ART. 1. THE French Republic is One and Indivisible. Its European Territory is distributed into Departments and Communal Districts.

2. Every man born and resident in France, who is of the age of twenty one years complete, who has caused his name to be inscribed on the Civic Register of his Communal District, and who has afterwards remained for a year on the French Territory, is a French Citizen.

3. A Foreigner may become a French Citizen, when, after having attained the age of twenty-one years complete, and after having declared his intention to fix his residence in France, he has resided in it for ten subsequent years.

4. The privilege of a French Citizen is lost by Naturalization in Foreign Countries. By accepting offices or pensions offered by Foreign Governments. By Affiliation to every foreign co-operation, which would suppose distinctions of birth. By condemnation to painful or infamous punishments.

5. The exercise of the Rights of a French Citizen is suspended in the case of those who are Bankrupt Debtors, or in the case of immediate Heirs of the partial or total succession of a Bankrupt, who detain unlawfully his estate. In the case of a domestic who receives wages, whether employed in the service of the household, or of the person. In the case

of judicial prohibition, of accusation, or of contumacy.

6. To enjoy the Rights of a Citizen, in a Communal District, it is necessary to have resided in it for a year, and not to have lost these Rights by a year's absence.

7. The Citizens of each Communal District shall point out, by their votes, those among them whom they think most qualified to take a part in the management of the Affairs of State. From this there will result a Confidential List containing a number of names equal to a tenth of the number of Citizens who have a right to co-operate in making out this List. It is from this first Communal List that must be taken the Public Functionaries of the District.

8. The Citizens comprehended in the Communal List of a Department, shall, without distinction, select a tenth from among themselves. From this there will result a Second List, called the Departmental, from which must be taken the Public Functionaries of the Department.

9. The Citizens enrolled in the Departmental List, shall, in the same manner, select a tenth from among themselves. From this there will result a Third List, which comprehends the Citizens of that Department eligible to the Public National Functions.

10. The Citizens having the right of co-operating in the formation of any of the Lists mentioned in the three preceding Articles, are all called to provide for three succeeding years for replacing the deceased Members, or those absent from any other cause than the exercise of a Public Function.

11. They can at the same time withdraw from the List of Members those whom they do not approve of preserving upon it, and replace them by other Citizens, in whom they repose greater confidence.

12. No one can be erased from a List, but by the Votes of the absolute majority of the Citizens, who have a right to take a part in its formation.

13. No one can be withdrawn from a List of eligible persons, only because he is not mentioned on a List of a superior or inferior degree.

14. The inscription is only necessary upon the Lists of those eligible to Public Functions, for which this Condition is expressly required by the Constitution, or by the Law. All the Lists of those eligible shall be formed in the course of the ninth year.

CHAP. II.

OF THE SENATE CONSERVATIVE.

15. The Senate *Conservative* shall consist of Eighty Members, unmovable, and for life, whose age must at least be forty years.

For the formation of the Senate, Sixty Members shall at first be named. This number shall be advanced to Sixty-two in the course of the 8th year, to Sixty-four in the course of the 9th year, and shall thus rise gradually to Eighty, by the addition of two Members for the first ten years.

16. The nomination to the office of Senator is vested in the Senate, who shall choose from among three Candidates presented to them, the first by the Legislative Body, the second by the Tribunal, and the third by the First Consul. The Senate shall only choose from two Candidates, if one of them is proposed by two of the three Authorities who have the power of presenting them. It shall be bound to admit him who shall be proposed at the same time by the three Authorities.

17. The first Consul relinquishing his office, whether by the expiration of his term of office or by resignation, shall necessarily, and of his own right, become a Senator. — The two other Consuls, during the month which follows the expiration of their functions, may take a place in the Senate, but are not obliged to exercise this right. They do not enjoy it when they quit their functions by resignation.

18. A Senator is for ever ineligible to any other public function.

19. All the Lists made in the Departments in virtue of Article 9, must be addressed to the Senate. They shall compose the National List.

20. It shall elect from this List the Legislators, the Tribunes, the Consuls, the Judges of Appeal, and the Commissioners of Responsibility.

21. It shall maintain or annul all the Acts which are referred to it by the Tribunal or by the Government. The Lists of the eligible to public functions are comprehended among these Acts.

22. The Revenues of the fixed National Domains are devoted to the expences of the Senate. The annual salary of each of its Members is to be taken from these Revenues; and it shall be equal to the twentieth of that of the first Consul.

23. The sittings of the Senate shall not be public.

24. The

24. The Citizens Sieyes and Roger Ducos, Consuls going out of office, are appointed Members of the Senate *Conseil-vieil*. They shall be united to the second and third Consuls, appointed by the regulations now adopted. These four Citizens shall name the majority of the Senate, which will then complete itself, and proceed to the Elections confided to it.

CHAP. III.

OF THE LEGISLATIVE POWER.

25. No new Laws shall be promulgated till the Plan of them shall have been proposed by the Government, communicated to the Tribunal, and decreed by the Legislative Body.

26. The Plans which the Government shall propose must be reduced to Articles. In every stage of the discussion of those Plans the Government shall have a power to withdraw them. It can reproduce them in a modified state.

27. The Tribunal shall be composed of One Hundred Members, at least 25 years of age. Every year a fifth of this body shall go out of office, and they shall be indefinitely re-eligible so long as they continue on the National List.

28. The Tribunal shall discuss every Law, and shall vote its adoption or rejection. It shall send three Orators, taken from among its Members, by whom the motives of the vote which it has given upon each of these Laws shall be explained and defended before the Legislative Body. It shall leave to the Senate, merely for the sake of adhering to the Constitution, the examination of, and determination upon, the Lists of the Eligible, the Acts of the Legislative Body, and those of the Government.

29. It shall express its wish respecting the Laws made, and to be made, respecting the Abuses to be corrected, the Amendments to be attempted, in every part of the Public Administration; but never upon Civil or Criminal Affairs brought before the Tribunal. The wishes which it may express in virtue of the present Article shall not have any necessary consequence, and shall not oblige any Constituted Authority to extraordinary deliberation.

30. When the Tribunal adjourns, it can name a Committee of ten or fifteen Members, entrusted to convene it, if they shall find it expedient.

31. The Legislative Body shall be composed of Three Hundred Members, at least thirty years of age. A fifth shall

go out of office every year. It must always have, at least, one Citizen from every Department, of the Republic.

32. A Member going out of the Legislative Body cannot re-enter it till after the interval of a year: but he can immediately be elected to any other public function, comprehending that of Tribune if he be in other respects eligible.

33. The sitting of the Legislative Body shall commence every year on the 1st of Frimaire, and shall not continue more than four months. It may be convoked by Government in extraordinary circumstances during the other eight months.

34. The Legislative Body shall enact Laws by private scrutiny, and without any discussion on the part of its Members respecting the Plans of the Law debated before it by the Orators of the Tribunal and of the Government.

35. The sittings of the Tribunal and those of the Legislative Body shall be public. The number of Assistants to either Assembly shall not exceed 200.

36. The annual Salary of a Tribune is 15,000 livres; that of a Legislator 10,000 livres.

37. Every decree of the Legislative Body, the tenth day after its being past, shall be promulgated by the First Consul, unless during this interval it has been sent to the Senate, on the plea of unconstitutionality. This appeal shall not be allowed in the case of laws which have been promulgated.

38. The first removal of the Legislative Body, and of the Tribunal, shall not be effectuated till the end of ten years.

CHAP. IV.

OF THE GOVERNMENT.

39. The Government shall be entrusted to three Consuls, appointed for ten years, and indefinitely re-eligible.

Each of these shall be elected individually, with the distinct quality either of First, of Second, or of Third Consul. The first time the Third Consul shall only continue in office for five years. For this time General Buonaparte is appointed First Consul; Citizen Cambaceres, present Minister of Justice, Second; and Citizen Lebrun, Member of the Committee of the Council of Elders, Third Consul.

40. The First Consul shall have his particular functions and offices, in which his part may be momentarily supplied by one of his Colleagues.

41. The

41. The First Consul shall promulgate the laws. He shall appoint and recall, at the will of the Ministers of State, the Ministers, Ambassadors, and other external Agents, the Officers of the Army, by sea and land, the Members of the Local Administrations, and the Commissaries of Government, to the Tribunals: he shall appoint all the Criminal and Civil Judges, besides the Justices of the Peace and the Judges of Appeal, without the power of displacing them.

42. In the other Acts of Government, the Second and the Third Consuls shall have a voice in concert. They shall sign the Register of these Acts, in order to give evidence of their being present; and if they choose, they may inscribe their opinions upon them; after which the decision of the First Consul is sufficient.

43. The salary of the First Consul shall be 500,000 livres on the 8th year. The salary of the two other Consuls shall be equal to three-tenths of that of the First.

44. The Government shall propose the laws, and make the necessary regulations to secure their execution.

45. The Government shall superintend the receipts and the expenditure of the State, conformably to the annual law which determines the amount of each. It shall also superintend the coining of money, of which the law alone appoints the emission, fixes the standard, the weight, and the stamp.

46. If the Government is informed that any conspiracy is forming against the State, it shall be enabled to issue Mandates of Removal or Mandates of Arrest against the persons who are presumed to be its authors, or accomplices with them. But if in a delay of ten days after their arrest they are not set at liberty or brought to trial, the Minister who signs the Mandate may be brought to trial for the crime of arbitrary imprisonment.

47. The Government shall provide for the internal and external defence of the State. It shall distribute the forces by sea and land, and regulate their direction.

48. The National Guard, in activity, shall be subjected to the regulations of the Public Administration. The National Guard, not in activity, shall only be subjected to the law.

49. The Government shall maintain the External Political Relations, shall conduct Negotiations, shall make Preli-

minary Stipulations, shall sign, and cause to be signed and concluded, all the Treaties of Peace, of Alliance, of Truce, of Neutrality, of Commerce, and other Conventions.

50. Declarations of War, and Treaties of Peace, of Alliance, and of Commerce, shall be proposed, discussed, decreed, and promulgated as laws. Only the discussions and deliberations upon these subjects, as well in the Tribunal, as in the Legislative Body, shall be made in a Secret Committee when the Government requires it.

51. The Secret Articles of a Treaty cannot contravene the avowed Articles.

52. Under the direction of the Consuls, the Council of State is charged to draw up the Plans of Laws, and the Regulations of Public Administration, and to resolve the difficulties which may arise on subjects of Administration.

53. The Orators employed to plead on the part of Government before the Legislative Body, must be selected from among the Members of the Council of State. The Orators sent for the defence or support of one law shall never exceed three.

54. The Ministers shall procure the execution of the Laws, and of the regulations of the Public Administration.

55. No act of Government can have effect, except it is signed by a Minister.

56. One of the Ministers shall be specially charged with the Administration of the Public Treasury. He shall take care of the receipts, appoint the disbursements of the Funds, and the Payments authorized by Law. He shall not pay any thing but in virtue, 1st, of a Law, and to the amount of the Funds which that Law has appropriated to that particular species of Expenditure; 2dly, of a Decree of Government; 3dly, of a Mandate signed by a Minister.

57. The detailed Accounts of the Expenditure of each Minister, signed and certified by himself, shall be made public.

58. The Government cannot elect or preserve as Counsellors of State, or Ministers, any Citizens whose names are not inserted in the National List.

59. The established Local Administrations, whether for each Communal District, or for more extensive portions of territory, shall be subordinate to the Ministers. No one can become or remain a Member of these Administrations if they have not been inscribed in one of the Lists mentioned in Articles 7th and 8th.

CHAP. V.

OF THE TRIBUNALS.

60 Every Communal District shall have one or more Justices of the Peace, elected immediately by the Citizens, for three years.

Their principal function consists in conciliating parties; and, in case of non-reconciliation, to have a judgment given by arbitration.

61. In Civil Matters there shall be Tribunals in the first instance, and Tribunals of Appeal. The law determines the organization of the one and the other, their competency, and the territory comprised in their jurisdiction.

62. In Criminal Matters subject to severe or infamous punishments, the first Jury shall find or reject the charge; should it be found, the second Jury tries the fact; and the Judges forming the Criminal Tribunal apply the punishment. Their decision shall be without appeal.

63. The function of Public Accuser to a Criminal Tribunal is filled by a Commissioner of Government.

64. Offences subject to afflictive or infamous punishments are judged by the Tribunal of Correctional Police, liable to an appeal to the Criminal Tribunals.

65. There is for the whole of the Republic, a Tribunal of Repeal, which pronounces in suits in Appeal against judgments in the last resort; or suits removed from one Tribunal to another, on account of legitimate suspicion, or the public safety, on partial complaints against a whole Tribunal.

66. The Tribunal of Repeal does not examine into the merits of cases; but annuls the judgments in proceedings where the forms have been violated, or what contain any explicit contravention of the law, and refers the merits to those Tribunals which should take cognizance of them.

67. The Justices composing the Tribunals in the first instance, and the Commissioners of Government established with these Tribunals, are taken from the Communal or Departmental List. The Justices forming the Tribunals of Appeal, and the Commissioners attached to them, are taken from the Departmental List. The Justices composing the Tribunals of Repeal, and the Commissioners established with them, are taken from the National List.

68. The Justices, other than the Justices of the Peace, retain their functions for life, unless condemned to forfeiture, or that they should not remain

upon the list of persons eligible, and corresponding with their functions.

CHAP. VI.

ON THE RESPONSIBILITY OF PUBLIC FUNCTIONARIES.

69. The functions of Members, either of the Senate, of the Legislative Body, of the Tribunal, those of the Consul, or of the Counsellors of State, shall be subject to no responsibility.

70. Personal offences liable to afflictive or infamous punishments committed by a Member of the Senate, the Tribunal, the Legislative Body, or the Council of State, are prosecuted before the Ordinary Tribunals, after a deliberation of the body to which the defendant belongs shall not authorise such proceedings.

71. The Ministers accused of private offences, subject to afflictive or infamous penalties, shall be considered as Counsellors of State.

72. The Ministers are responsible—1st. For every act of the Government signed by them, and declared by the Senate to be unconstitutional.—2d. For the execution of the laws and regulations of the Public Administration.—3d. For the particular orders they give, should they be contrary to the Constitution, the Laws, and the Regulations.

73. In the case stated in the preceding Articles, the Tribunal denounces the Minister by an act upon which the Legislative Body deliberates, after having heard the accused, or summoned him before them. The Minister put upon his trial by the Legislative Body, is tried by a High Court, without Appeal, or any recourse to any Repeal. The High Court is composed of Judges and Jurymen. The Judges are chosen by the Tribunal of Repeal, within its own body; the Jurymen are chosen from the National List; the whole according to the form prescribed by the Law.

74. The Judges, Civil or Criminal, are, for offences regarding their functions, prosecuted before these Tribunals, to which the Tribunal of Repeal shall send them, after having abrogated their Acts.

75. The Agents of the Government who are not Ministers cannot be prosecuted for acts regarding their functions, but by virtue of a decree of the Council of State; in that case the proceedings shall be held before the ordinary Tribunals.

CHAP. VII.

GENERAL DISPOSITIONS.

76. The house of every person inhabiting the French territory, is an inviolable

hale asylum. During the night no person has a right to enter it, but in case of fire, of inundation, or a request made from the interior of the house. During the day it may be entered for a special object, determined either by Law, or by an order issued from a Public Authority.

77. In order to execute a warrant ordering the arrest of a person, it is necessary, 1st. That it express formally the motives for the arrest; and the Law in execution of which it is issued. 2d. That it comes from a Functionary to whom the Law has formally given that power. 3d. That it be notified to the person arrested, and a copy of it left with him.

78. A Keeper or Gaoler cannot receive or detain any person till he has inscribed on his Register the act commanding the arrest. It is not to be a mandate given in the forms prescribed by the preceding Article, or a warrant for seizing the body, or a decree of accusation, or a judgment.

79. Every Keeper or Gaoler is obliged, without any order, having the power of disposing with it, to produce the person detained to the Civil Officer, having the Police of the House of Detention, as often as he shall be called upon by that Officer to do so.

80. The production of the person detained cannot be refused to his relations and friends, bringing the order of the Civil Officer, who is always obliged to grant it, unless the Gaoler shew an order from the Judge for the close confinement of the person.

81. All those who, not having received from the Law the power to cause arrests, shall give, sign, or execute the instrument for arresting any one; all those who, even in cases of arrest authorized by Law, shall receive or detain the person arrested in a place of confinement not publicly and legally appointed as such; and all the Keepers and Gaolers who shall contravene the dispositions of the three preceding Articles; shall be guilty of the crime of Arbitrary Imprisonment.

82. All rigours employed in Arrests, Detentions, or Executions, beyond those commanded by the Law, are crimes.

83. Every person has a right to address individual petitions to every Constituted Authority; and to the Tribunal especially.

84. The Public Force is essentially obedient. no Armed Corps can deliberate.

85. Military offences are submitted to Special Tribunals, and to particular forms of trial.

86. The French Nation declares that pensions shall be granted to all military wounded in the defence of their Country, also to the widows and children of soldiers that die in the field of battle; or in consequence of their wounds.

87. National recompences shall be awarded to the warriors who shall have rendered brilliant services in fighting for the Republic.

88. A Constituted Body cannot deliberate but in a sitting where at least two thirds of the Members are present.

89. A National Institute is charged to collect Discoveries for bringing to perfection the Arts and Sciences.

90. A Commission of National Accountability regulates the Accounts of the Receipts and Expenses of the Republic. This Commission is composed of seven Members, chosen by the Senate from the National List.

91. The *regime* of the French Colonies is determined by special Laws.

92. In case of an Armed Revolt, or Troubles menacing the Safety of the State, the Law can suspend, in the places, and during the time it determines on the Empire of the Constitution. That suspension may be provisionally declared, in the same case, by a decree of Government, the Legislative Body not sitting, provided that Body be convoked in as short a time as possible by an article of the same decree.

93. The French Nation declares, that in no case will it suffer the return of the French, who, having abandoned their country since the 14th of July 1789, are not comprised in the exceptions made to the laws against the Emigrants: it prohibits every new exception on that point. The effects of the Emigrants are irrevocably acquired for the benefit of the Republic.

94. The French Nation declares, that after a sale, legally concluded, of the national effects, whatever may be the origin, the legitimate purchaser cannot be dispossessed of them, or must be reimbursed by the Public Treasury, should the claim of a third person be allowed.

95. The present Constitution shall be immediately offered to the acceptance of the French People.

Done at Paris the 22d Frimaire (Dec. 13), 8th year of the French Republic, One and Indivisible.

[Here follow the signatures of the Members of the Legislative Commissions and the Consuls.]

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 30.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Bond, commanding his Majesty's Schooner Netley, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Oporto, Oct. 17, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to enclose a Copy of a Letter written by me to the Earl of St. Vincent, by which my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty will receive information of the capture of a Spanish schooner privateer and her prize, by his Majesty's schooner under my command.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. BOND.

Netley, Oporto, Oct. 17.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 14th, close in with Vigo, the Netley re-captured a brig from Gibraltar, laden with brandy. By dropping the boat, and continuing under a press of sail, we were enabled to cut off the privateer from Bayonne, with the fort of which we exchanged several shot. She proved a Spanish schooner, belonging to Muros, and called El Orey y los Tres Amigos, mounting four carriage guns and four brass three-pounders on swivels, with a complement of 52 men.—The prisoners exceeding the number of our remaining crew, I judged it expedient to land them at this place, where they have been delivered to the Spanish Consul, and the necessary receipt for them obtained.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. BOND.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart., Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Nov. 27.

The Hope schooner arrived last evening with the small French lugger privateer mentioned in the inclosed letter from Lieut. Frisell.

His Majesty's hired Lugger Fanny, Nov. 21, 1799, at Sea.

SIR,

The Start bearing N. N. W. fifteen leagues, I saw two sail to windward, Vol. XXXVII. JAN. 1800.

which I perceived to be an English schooner in chase of a French lugger, then tacking before the wind, and upon my hoisting French colours, the lugger kept for us: at eleven o'clock A. M. we fired two shots at the lugger, when she immediately struck, and proved to be a French privateer belonging to Grandville, armed with swivels and small arms, and 13 men; out one day; had taken nothing.

I am, &c.

W. FRISSELL.

Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

SIR,

Nov. 28.

I herewith transmit to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a Letter from Lieutenant Lanyon, of the Kent hired cutter, acquainting me with his having captured, on the 26th instant, a small French lugger privateer.

I am, Sir, &c.

SKEFFINGTON LUTWIDGE.

His Majesty's hired Cutter Kent, Downs, Nov. 28, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the 26th inst. the North Foreland bearing W. by S. five leagues, at eight P. M. I fell in with and captured a French lugger privateer, from Calais, called the Four Brothers, Citizen Charles Desobter, Captain, carrying four guns (4-pounders), besides swivels and small arms, and 24 men; had been out of Calais one day, and had not taken any vessel; and have sent the privateer to Ramsgate.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. LANYON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 3.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Pye, Count. Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Yarmouth, the 2d inst.

SIR,

I transmit for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Dunbar, of his Majesty's

L

Jeffy's

jeffy's sloop *Driver*, giving an account of his having captured and brought in here this morning the *Barra* schooner privateer, belonging to Dunkirk, manned principally with Danes and Swedes.

I am, &c.

DUNCAN.

Driver, Tarrant Roads, Dec. 3.

MY LORD,

The early return of his Majesty's sloop under my command to this anchorage, from the service she was employed upon, has been occasioned by my wish to land 37 British prisoners that composed the Officer and crew of a very fine schooner privateer *Le Barra*, of 14 guns; belonging to Dunkirk, out four days from Ostend, commanded by Citizen Fromentin; which vessel I captured (the *Vigilant* hired lugger in company) on the 30th ult. ten leagues N. W. of the Texel. I am happy to add she had only made one prize, the *Jane* of Hull, from Sunderland, with coals for Emden; the Master and part of the seamen I found on board the schooner, making in all 67 in number.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. DUNBAR.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Tarrant Roads, 4th Dec.

SIR,

I take great pleasure in transmitting to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have just received from Captain Temple, of his Majesty's sloop *Jalouse*, giving an account of his having captured the French lugger privateer, the *Fantaise*, belonging to Dunkirk, which I had sent him in quest of on the 24th of last month, and have no doubt the uniform zeal and exertion of this Officer will meet with due attention from their Lordships.

I am, &c.

DUNCAN.

Jalouse, at Sea, Nov. 30.

MY LORD,

Yesterday I had the good luck to fall in with the privateer your Lordship sent me in quest of, and after a chase of five hours I captured her; she is a new copper bottomed lugger, of 14 guns and 60 men, called the *Fantaise*, of Dunkirk, and had the day before taken four French colliers, close on with *Flambro* Head. I determined to get towards Ostend, and this day I took the sloop

of *Lynn*, one of her prizes; the others I have great hopes of falling in with. I feel great pleasure in having rescued four masters, and 35 British seamen, from the horrors of a French prison. The lugger is just refitted, well stored, cost 2,400*l.* sterling, and I think well calculated for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. TEMPLE.

Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, Dec. 3.

Racoon, Downs, Dec. 3.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yesterday morning at day-light, Portee E. S. E. I fell in with a French lugger privateer, to which I immediately gave chase, and an hour after I had the satisfaction to capture her. She proves to be *Le Vrai Decide*, of 14 guns, four swivel, and 30 men (nine of whom had been left on shore when she failed), commanded by Citizen Desgardin, belongs to Boulogne, out 30 hours, in company with three others, and had not taken any thing. His Majesty's ship *Cormorant* was in sight, and joined in the chase.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. LLOYD.

To S. Lutwidge, Esq. Vice-Adm. &c.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 5th inst.

SIR,

I have the pleasure of transmitting, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from Captain Lloyd, of his Majesty's sloop *Racoon*, giving an account of his having captured on the 3d inst. the intrepide French privateer, of 14 guns and 60 men, belonging to Calais. The *Racoon* anchored in the Downs this morning; and I have the satisfaction of learning from Lieut. Coxwell, that the wound which Capt. Lloyd has received in the head from a half pike is not dangerous. He also informs me, that soon after the action, the *Stag* cutter joined, and went in pursuit of the brig mentioned in Capt. Lloyd's letter.

Edmon, Dover Roads, Dec. 4.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yesterday at ten P. M. Dover north about five or six miles, I observed a lugger

ligger board a brig; I soon discovered her to be an enemy, and made her fall in chase; after a running fight of about 40 minutes I laid her alongside, when we were received with a smart fire from the cannon and small arms, which was immediately returned with success. Finding themselves unable to make any further resistance; bowsprit and foremast gone, they thought it best to strike. She proves to be L'Intrepide, of Calais, mounting 16 guns and 60 men, quite new, commanded by Citizen Sallard, sailed from Boulogne four o'clock yesterday evening. I feel myself much indebted to Lieut. Cotwell (the only Commissioned Officer I had on board) for the great assistance I received from him, as well as the other Officers and men for their attention in obeying my orders. It is with satisfaction I have to state (through Providence) that there is only one man wounded, and myself slightly. The privateer was lost 13 in killed and wounded. I am sorry to state that the brig captured was the Welcombe, from London to Plymouth, with mals; and it was one of my power to pursue her, as I must have lost my foremast, all my foremasts being gone on the starboard side. It gives me particular pleasure to have deprived the enemy of a vessel which they considered the largest and best sailer from Calais; and have the honour to be, &c.

R. LLOYD.

To S. Lutwidge, Esq. V. A. of the Red.

Atalante, at Sea, Dec. 4.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning, at half past eight, I observed a lugger in the S. W. hovering round and boarding a brig, to which I gave immediate chase; finding we came rapidly up, she cast off her tow-ropes, and at a quarter past eleven, I sent the Master in the jolly boat, without heaving-to, to take possession of the brig left without a soul on board, and continued the chase of the privateer, then four or five miles ahead; at four P. M. in a fair chase, I had the satisfaction to come up with and take her; Le Succes, of Boulogne, Francis Mathieu Boudin, Master, mounting six carriage guns, and 45 men, six days from Boulogne, and taken nothing else. I found the crew of the prize on board, and learn her to be the Martha, of London, Edward Lewington, Master, from London, bound to Belfast, laden

with sundries, taken by the privateer last night to the windward of Dungeness.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. J. GRIFFITHS.

To Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 10.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 8th inst.

Lieutenant Wildey in the Camperdown Cutter was anchored in the Downs, and delivered to me the inclosed letter, stating his having captured yesterday evening, and sent into Dover, Le Republicaine French privateer, with 20 men and small arms.

Camperdown Cutter, at Sea, Dec. 7.

SIR,

In pursuance of your orders of the 26th ult. I beg leave to inform you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, at eight P. M. I fell in with and captured close to the South Foreland, the Republicaine French privateer lugger, burden 12 tons, from Boulogne, Citoyen Jean Baptiste Carré, Commander, carrying 20 men, with small arms, &c. had made no captures whatever, having fallen in the afternoon.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY WILDEY.

Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Pultney, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 23rd inst.

SIR,

Herewith I have the satisfaction to transmit to you, for their Lordships' information, two letters that I received from Lieut. Tomlinson, commanding his Majesty's hired armed schooner the Speedwell, stating his having, in company with the Valiant lugger, commanded by Lieut. Maxwell, captured the two French privateers therein mentioned; on which occasions much praise is due to these Officers for their vigilant and alert conduct.

The Speedwell and Valiant arrived last night with their prizes.

And the May brig belonging to Guernsey, that had been captured by the Providence French privateer on the 3d inst. and recaptured the following

L. 2

morning

morning by his Majesty's Ship Suffante off the Isle of Bas, arrived here last evening; and the Prize Master informs me he left the Suffante in chase of the privateer, with every prospect of speed. Ily coming up with her.

I am, &c.

THO. PASLEY.

Speedwell, at Sea, Dec. 3.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that I have this day, the Valiant in company, Island of Guernsey bearing S. E. distant five leagues, after a chase of six hours, captured L'Heureuse Esperance French lugger privateer, of St. Maloes, mounting 14 three-pounders, eight of which were thrown overboard before we came up with her. She had on board but 24 men, having manned four prizes since the commencement of this cruise. A brig belonging to Beaumaris she took this morning after a considerable resistance, I am in hopes to fall in with before she reaches the French coast.

I remain, &c. &c. &c.

ROBERT TOMLINSON.

Speedwell, at Sea, Dec. 6.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that in addition to our success of yesterday, we have this evening, the Valiant in company, and Swin Islands bearing South about two miles, after a chase of nine hours (the last hour and ten minutes being a running fight) captured a French brig privateer, of 14 six-pounders, and 53 men, called L'Heureuse Speculateur, of Granville, Citizen Louis Joseph Quobian, Commander. — She has been out four days without taking any thing. She is a remarkable fast sailer, and has done a great deal of mischief to the English trade. The enemy had a man killed and seven wounded, without, I am happy to add, having done us any damage.

I am, &c.

ROBERT TOMLINSON.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 14.

Cop. of a Letter from John Thomas Duckworth, Esq. Rear-Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Leviathan, Port Lisbon, the 3d Sept. 1799.

SIR,

I enclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty,

a List of Prizes captured by the Squadron employed at Minorca, between the 2d of August and the 4th of Sept. 1799.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

List of Vessels captured by the Squadron employed at Minorca between the 2d of Aug. and the 4th of Sept.

1. Brig laden with salt; taken by the Powerful, Majestic, and Vanguard; masts and crew deserted.

Zeber. (No. 15) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona with 4000 reams of paper on account of the King of Spain; taken by the boats of his Majesty's ships Vanguard and Zealous.

Latten sail vessel, (No. 19) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, laden with paper, wine, and corn; taken by ditto.

Latten sail vessel, from Tortola bound to Barcelona, with pine timber for ships or building; captured by ditto.

Single Latten sail boat, laden with wheat; taken by the Vanguard: boat being old, let go with the passengers and old men.

Single Latten sail-decked boat, quite new, (No. 184) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, with 130 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous.

Single Latten sail-boat, with 160 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous: boat being old, let go with the old men, passengers, and boys.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Cop. of a Letter from Lieut. Bond, commanding his Majesty's Schooner Netley, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Lisbon, Nov. 28.

SIR,

I have just time to communicate to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the arrival of his Majesty's Schooner Netley on this port with two Spanish lugger privateers taken on the 24th inst. and on this day; also a lugger taken on the 24th by his Majesty's ship Caesar in sight of the Netley, with which I bore up from Oporto, agreeable to written orders from Capt. Gower. The Walsingham packet is this moment under our care, which will be a sufficient apology for the brevity of this letter. On my arrival at Lisbon, I shall do myself the honour of transmitting the particulars of my proceedings, with the account of two additional recaptures of brigs from Newfoundland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. BOND.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Capt. George Ingham, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Jupiter, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 19th of Sept. 1799.

Inclosed I transmit a List of the captures made by the Squadron during their cruise.

A List of Ships captured, recaptured, and detained by his Majesty's Squadron cruising off the Mauritius.

La Denrée; laden with bale goods and coffee, and L'Augustine (lost in St. Augustine's Bay) laden with rum and arrack, cut out of St. Dennis, Isle of Bourbon, by L'Oiseau's boats, April 21, 1799.

Chance, laden with rice, (cut out of Balafore Roads by La Forte French frigate; taken from under the battery at Cannones Point, Isle of France) recaptured April 25, 1799, at anchor off the Isle of France, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant; afterwards lost near St. Mary's, Madagascar.

The French schooner Janer, laden with paddy; taken April 25, 1799, by the Star, off Roderique.

The Prussian ship Thres Brothers, laden with naval stores and sundries, from Bourdeaux, said to be bound to Tranquebar, detained going into Port Louis) taken May 7, 1799, by the Tremendous, off Port Louis, Isle of France.

The brig Elizabeth, laden with rice (taken by a French privateer in the Bay of Bengal) recaptured May 2, 1799, by the Star, off Round Island, Isle of France; afterwards foundered.

The French Schooner Surprise, in ballast, taken May 7, 1799, by the Star, off Cape Brabant, Isle of France.

The American Ship Pacific, laden with bale goods and sugar, (run on shore by the French near the river Noit; part of the cargo saved by the boats of the squadron) recaptured May 10, 1799, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant, off the Isle of France; afterwards burnt.

(Signed) G. LOSACK.

DOWLING-STREET, DEC. 13.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has this day been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head-quarters, Mondovi, Nov. 14. 1799.

It gives me great satisfaction to be able to state to your Lordship, that it is the determination of the Commander in Chief to undertake immediately the siege of Coni, and push it on with all possible vigour. This resolution has been adopted in consequence of the events which have taken place since the battle of the 4th, and which prove the defeat of the enemy on that day to have been most complete. The prisoners taken on the 4th and 5th amount to 4300, which number is much greater than was at first supposed. The Austrians lost 3000 in killed and wounded. On the 4th, the division of General Ott attacked that part of the enemy which remained at Borgo St. Dal-mazzo, and drove them as far as Rombillante. On the same day Major General Somascha pursued the French in the valley of the Strua as far as Demonte, of which he took possession, and made 100 prisoners. Major-General Gotterheim also obliged the French to evacuate the villages of La Choise, Boves, and Poveragna. Gen. Championnet had assembled his whole force at Mondovi, and upon the mountains behind the river Biero, as far as Monasterlo. As long as he occupied this position, it was impossible to undertake the siege of Coni. Gen. Michal therefore gave orders that a general attack should be made on the 15th. A letter from Championnet to S. Cyr had been intercepted, which shewed that the latter was not able to pursue the advantage which he had gained over Gen. Kray in the last action which I had the honour to state to your Lordship. For this reason, the division of Gen. Mistroutski, which had marched as far as Cherasco for the purpose of reinforcing Gen. Kray, was ordered to return to the camp of the Trinita on the 14th, and to form the left of the attack on the town of Mondovi. The remainder of the army marched in two columns: the one by La Chiava, upon Monasterlo; the other by Villa Nava, upon the centre of the enemy's line. From the difficulties of the roads the attack was not made till very late, and this being, without making much resistance, abandoned all his positions. The people of Mondovi opened the gates of the Lower Town to the Austrians. The French army retired to Vico, and evacuated the Citadel of Mondovi in the night.

Gen.

Gen. Championnet is retreating towards Ormiz, and Major-General Bellegarde is sent with a considerable corps in his pursuit. The Austrian army marches this day to Beinette; and will to-morrow take up the necessary positions to cover the siege. I never yet have seen inveteracy and desolation of the French so general, and carried to such lengths as it is here: the whole people are armed; and, headed by a priest, perform the most wonderful exploits. In the beginning of the campaign they took both Ceva and Mondovi from the French; and in the action of yesterday, a body of 15,000 prevented a very strong column of the enemy from marching by a particular road. The country being impetuous, is peculiarly favourable to their irregular mode of fighting. The siege will begin in the course of ten days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. BENTINCK.

DUBLIN CASTLE, DEC. 14.

His Majesty has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Marquis of this kingdom to Richard Earl of Mornington, Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Marquis of Wellesley, of Norragh, in this Kingdom. Letters Patent are preparing to give the Great Seal of Ireland accordingly.

WHITEHALL, DEC. 14.

The King has been pleased to grant to the Most Hon. Richard Marquis Wellesley, of Norragh, in the Kingdom of Ireland, and Baron Wellesley, in this Kingdom, Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick, in consideration of his great and various public services in the arduous situation of Governor-General of the British Possessions in the East-Indies, from the time of his taking upon him the said Government, to the glorious termination of the war with the late Sultana of Mysore, his Royal Highness and authority to bear, as an honourable augmentation to his coat of arms, an encircled shield charged with an eclipse radiated with between eight spots of the Royal Tiger in Pale Gold, as proper, representing the standard of the said Sultana, taken at Seringapatam, and presented to the said Richard Marquis Wellesley, at Madras, on his Majesty's birth-day, the 4th of June, 1799; and also that a representation of the said standard, and of the tri-

coloured flags taken and presented at the same time, be added to the supporters and crest of the said Richard Marquis Wellesley; the same being first duly exemplified according to the laws, orders, and recorded in the Herald's Office; and also ordered, that his Majesty's said concession and special mark of his Royal favour be registered in the College of Arms.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 4, 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, dated the 30th ult.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to inform you, for their Lordships' information, a letter that I have received from Lieut. Pengelly, commanding his Majesty's cutter Viper, stating his having captured and carried into Falmouth Le Furet French privateer of fourteen guns. I am happy on this occasion to congratulate their Lordships on the zeal and gallantry displayed by Lieut. Pengelly, and the Officers and crew of the Viper, which excites my high commendation.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

THOS. PASLEY.

His Majesty's Cutter Viper,
Falmouth, Dec. 28.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 26th inst. at a quarter past ten, A.M. the Dodman bearing North seven or eight leagues, I discovered a suspicious vessel to windward, standing towards the Viper, under my command: suspecting, perceiving her to be an enemy, I stood on and stood towards her, and at a quarter past brought her close to action, which continued for three quarters of an hour, when she struck off; I had the good fortune, however, after a running fight of an hour and a half, to lay her close on board, and upon pouring two broadsides into her she struck her colours: she proves to be Le Furet, of 14 guns, four-pounders, commanded by Citizen Louis Bouvet, two days from St. Maloes, with a complement of 64 men, seven of which had been sent away in a pique on the morning of the day she was captured. Le Furet is quite new, this being her first cruise, is well stored and victualled for two months. I cannot speak too much in praise of Mr. Henry Jane, acting Master, from whose

speed and ability I received every assistance; nor can I be fully expressive of the spirited and good conduct of the Officers and Ship's company. I am happy to add, that we had only one man wounded, and myself slightly hurt; the sails and rigging much torn, and the main mast, I am apprehensive, rendered unserviceable. The loss of the enemy was four men killed; the first and second Captains, and six men wounded; four dangerously. The prize, as well as the Viper, being much disabled in her sails and rigging, I have put into Falmouth, from whence I shall proceed to Plymouth as soon as possible.

ENGLISH FORCE.—Viper, of 12 guns, four pounders, and 48 men.

FRENCH FORCE.—Le Furor, of 14 guns, four pounders, and 57 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. PENNELLY.

To Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart. &c.

Extract of another Letter from Sir Thomas Pasley to Evans Nepean, Esq. dated the 31st ult.

The Aristocrat armed brig has just arrived with L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, and 42 men, out ten days from St. Maloes, and had taken nothing.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]
IMPORTANT STATE PAPERS,
(PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.)

Monday, Jan. 6, 1800.

LETTERS from the MINISTER of FOREIGN AFFAIRS in FRANCE, and from Gen. BONAPARTE, with the ANSWERS returned to them by the Right Hon. Lord GRANVILLE, his MAJESTY'S Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

MY LORD,

I dispatch, by order of Gen. Bonaparte, First Consul of the French Republic, a Messenger to London: he is the bearer of a letter from the First Consul of the Republic, to his Majesty the King of England. I request you to give the necessary orders that he may be enabled to deliver it directly into your own hands. This step is itself announces the importance of its object.

Accept, my Lord, the assurance of my highest consideration.

(Signed)

CH. MAU. TALLEYRAND.

Paris, the 26th Nivose, 11th Year of the French Republic; Dec. 25, 1799.

FRANCE—REPUBLIC—SOVEREIGNTY
of the PEOPLE—LIBERTY—
EQUALITY.

BONAPARTE, First Consul of the Republic, to his MAJESTY the KING of GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND.

Paris, the 2th Nivose, 8th Year of the Republic.

Called by the wishes of the French Nation to occupy the First Magistracy of the Republic, I think it proper, on entering into office, to make a direct communication of it to your Majesty.

The War which for eight years has ravaged the four quarters of the world, must it be eternal? Are there no means of coming to an understanding?

How can the two most enlightened Nations of Europe, powerful and strong beyond what their safety and independence require, sacrifice to ideas of vain greatness, the benefits of commerce, internal prosperity, and the happiness of families? How is it that they do not feel that Peace is of the first necessity, as well as of the first glory?

These sentiments cannot be foreign to the heart of your Majesty, who reigns over a free Nation, and with the sole view of rendering it happy.

Your Majesty will only see in this overture my sincere desire to contribute efficaciously, for the second time, to a general Pacification, by a step, speedy, entirely of confidence, and disengaged from those forms which, necessary perhaps to disguise the dependence of weak States, prove only in those which are strong the mutual desire of deceiving each other.

France and England, by the abuse of their strength, may still, for a long time, see the misfortune of all nations, retard the period of their being exhausted. But I will venture to say it, the fate of all civilized Nations is attached to the termination of a War which involves the whole world.

Of your Majesty,

(Signed) BONAPARTE.

Delivered at Paris, Jan. 4, 1800.

Sir,

I have received and laid before the King the two letters which you have transmitted to me, and his Majesty feeling no reason to depart from those forms which have long been established in Europe for transacting business with Foreign States, has commanded me to return,

return,

return, in his name, the Official Answer which I send you herewith inclosed.

I have the honour to be,
With high consideration, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
(Signed) **GRÉVILLE.**
*To the Minister for Foreign Affairs,
Etc. Etc. &c. at Paris.*

NOTE.

The King has given frequent proofs of his sincere desire for the re-establishment of secure and permanent tranquillity in Europe. He neither is, nor has been engaged in any contest for a vain and false glory. He has had no other view than that of maintaining, against all aggression, the rights and happiness of all his subjects.

For these he has contended against an unprovoked attack; and for the same objects he is still obliged to contend; nor can he hope that this necessity could be removed by entering, at the present moment, into negotiation with those whom a fresh Revolution has farciously placed in the Exercise of Power in France. Since no real advantage can arise from such negotiation to the great and desirable object of General Peace, until it shall distinctly appear that those causes have ceased to operate, which originally produced the War, and by which it has since been protracted, and, in more than one instance, renewed.

The same system, to the prevalence of which France justly attributes all her present miseries, is that which has also involved the rest of Europe in long and destructive warfare, of a nature long since unknown to the practice of civilized nations.

For the extension of this system, and for the extermination of all established Governments, the resources of France have from year to year, and in the midst of the most unrelenting efforts, been diminished and exhausted. To the insatiable spirit of destruction, the Netherlands, the United Provinces, the Swiss Cantons, his Majesty's ancient Friends and Allies, have successively been sacrificed. Germany has been ravaged; Italy, though now rescued from its invaders, has been made the scene of unbounded rapine and anarchy. His Majesty has himself been compelled to sustain an arduous and burdensome contest for the independence and existence of his kingdoms.

Nor have these calamities been confined to Europe alone: they have been

extended to the most distant quarters of the world, and even to countries so remote both in situation and interest from the present contest, that the very existence of such a war was perhaps unknown to those who found themselves suddenly involved in all its horrors.

While such a system continues to prevail, and while the blood and treasure of a numerous and powerful Nation can be lavished in its support, experience has shown that no defence but that of open and steady hostility can be availing. The most solemn treaties have only prepared the way for fresh aggression; and it is to a determined resistance alone that is now due whatever remains in Europe of stability for property, for personal liberty, for social order, or for the free exercise of religion.

For the security, therefore, of these essential objects, his Majesty cannot place his reliance on the mere renewal of general professions of pacific dispositions. Such professions have been repeatedly held out by all those who have successively directed the resources of France to the destruction of Europe; and whom the present Rulers have declared to have been all from the beginning, and uniformly, incapable of maintaining the relations of amity and peace.

Greatly, indeed, will his Majesty rejoice whenever it shall appear that the danger to which his own dominions, and those of his Allies, have been so long exposed, has really ceased: whenever he shall be satisfied that the necessity of resistance is at an end; that, after the experience of so many years of crimes and miseries, better principles have ultimately prevailed in France; and that all the gigantic projects of ambition, and all the restless schemes of destruction, which have endangered the very existence of civil society, have at length been finally relinquished; but the conviction of such a change, however agreeable to his Majesty's wishes, can result only from experience, and from the evidence of facts.

The best and most natural pledge of its reality and permanence would be the restoration of that line of Princes which for so many centuries maintained the French Nation in prosperity at home, and in consideration and respect abroad. Such an event would at once have removed, and will at any time remove, all obstacles in the way of negotiation or Peace. It would confirm to France the unmolesied

unmolested enjoyment of its ancient territory, and it would give to all the other nations of Europe the tranquillity and peace, that security which they are now compelled to seek by other means.

But, desirable as such an event must be both to France and to the world, it is not to this mode exclusively that his Majesty limits the possibility of secure and solid pacification. His Majesty makes no claim to prescribe to France what shall be the form of her Government, or on whose hands she shall vest the authority necessary for conducting the affairs of a great and powerful nation.

His Majesty looks only to the security of his own dominions and those of his Allies, and to the general safety of Europe. Whenever he shall judge that such security can in any manner be attained, as resulting either from the internal situation of that country, from whole internal situation the danger has arisen, or from such other circumstances of whatever nature as may produce the same end, his Majesty will eagerly embrace the opportunity to concert with his Allies the means of immediate and general pacification.

Unhappily no such security hitherto exists; no sufficient evidence of the principles by which the new Government will be directed; no reasonable ground by which to judge of its stability. In this situation it can for the present only remain for his Majesty to pursue, in conjunction with other Powers, those exertions of just and defensive war, which his regard to the happiness of his subjects will never permit him either to continue beyond the necessities which they originated, or to terminate on any other ground, than such as may best contribute to the secure enjoyment of their tranquillity, their Constitution, and their Independence.

(Signed) **GRENVILLE.**

Downing street, Jan. 4, 1800.
To the Minister for Foreign Affairs,
&c. &c. &c. at Paris.

[For the Second Part of this Correspondence, see page 56.]

DEC. 23. Paris papers arrived, which brought the important intelligence that the Archduke Charles of Austria had positively refused to agree to an armistice along the whole course of the Rhine, for six months, proposed by the French. This denial on the part of His Serene Highness is stated to proceed from a reconciliation that has taken

place between the Austrians and Russians, or at least from the circumstance of Suwarow having received instructions not to continue his retreat. It is the received opinion that the retrograde march of the Russians is actually stopped, and that a plan is concerted for making a combined attack on France by the Swiss frontier as soon as the season shall permit the renewal of hostilities.

GENOA, DEC. 11. Genoa capitulated on the 3d. The capitulation was signed by the Prince of Leuchtenstein and Gen. Clement. The garrison are prisoners of war, and are to be sent to the Austrian dominions. They marched out on the 4th of December, and laid down their arms on the glacis.

The garrison amounted to upwards of 2500 men, and the fortress was supplied with 280 pieces of cannon.

DEC. 31. Paris papers were received. They contain an official account from Italy, stating that the French General St. Cyr had repulsed the Austrian corps of Gen. Aléran, in an attempt made by the latter upon the Rochetta, near Genoa, covering the field of battle with killed, and taking 8000 prisoners, with four pieces of cannon.—80 vessels with provisions had arrived in the Genoese ports.

Bonaparte presented General St. Cyr with a handsome sabre, which he is to wear in battle, as a testimony of his satisfaction at the above victory.

Bonaparte has also published the following address to the French soldiers:

"Soldiers! In promising peace to the French people, I have been your organ. I know your valour. You are the same men who conquered Holland, the Rhine, Italy, and made peace under the walls of astonished Vienna. Soldiers! do not any longer your frontiers, they are not the same. There is none who does not know the excellent quality of a soldier who knows how to support privation with constancy: several years of bad administration cannot be repaired in a day. As First Magistrate of the Republic, it will be pleasing to make known to the whole nation the merits which shall deserve, by their discipline and valour, to be proclaimed the Supporters of the Country.—Soldiers! when it shall be time, I will be in the midst of you; and astonished Europe shall remember that you are a race of brave men."

M

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER, 19.

A COURT of Proprietors of the Bank was held for the purpose of taking into consideration the proposals of the Minister to renew the Charter of the Bank for twenty-one years, from the expiration of the present term, in consequence of a loan of 3,000,000*l.* without interest, for six years, to be then paid, or at any time after the three per cents. consols shall rise to 80, with interest at the rate of 5 per cent. on such part of the six years as the three per cents. shall be at that height. Mr. Hoare disapproved of the proposal, and moved that the question be adjourned for three weeks, to give time to consider of the subject. After a short debate, this motion was agreed to. The Court at the same time agreed to a Loan of One Million to Government, on an issue of Exchequer Bills, payable out of the four first instalments of the Loan for the service of the ensuing year. Mr. Sanfon wished to know the state of the advances of the Bank to Government. The Chairman answered, that they were 3,125,000*l.* being 3,000,000*l.* less than at this time twelvemonth.

JAN. 24, 1800. By letters received from Baltimore, dated the 23d Dec. we are much concerned to learn the death of that great and good character, General Washington, who died of an inflammation in his throat on the 14th of the same month, at his seat at Mount Vernon, in the 68th year of his age, after an illness of only 23 hours.

The House of Representatives of America, after expressing the deepest regret at the death of Gen. Washington, entered into the following Resolutions on the 19th Dec.—“That this House will wait on the President of the United States, in condolence of this mournful event. That the Speaker's Chair be draped with black during the Session.”—On the same day a Message from the President was received, communicating a letter from Tobias Lear, Esq. private secretary to General Washington:

“Gentlemen of the Senate, and Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

The letter herewith transmitted will inform you, that it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from this

life our excellent Fellow Citizen George Washington, by the purity of his character, and a long series of services to his country, rendered illustrious through the world. It remains for an affectionate and grateful people, in whose hearts he can never die, to pay suitable honour to his memory.

“JOHN ADAMS.”

Mount Vernon, Dec. 15, 1799.

“Sir—It is with inexpressible grief that I have to announce to you the death of the great and good General Washington. He died last evening, between ten and eleven o'clock, after a short illness of about 24 hours. His disorder was an inflammatory sore throat, which proceeded from a cold, of which he made but little complaint on Friday. On Saturday morning, about three o'clock, he became ill. Doctor Craik attended him in the morning, and Doctor Dick, of Alexandria, and Doctor Brown, of Port Tobacco, were soon after called in. Every medical assistance was afforded, but without the desired effect. His last hours corresponded with the whole tenour of his life. Not a groan nor a complaint escaped him in extreme distress. With perfect resignation, and a full possession of his reason, he closed his well spent life. I have the honour to be, &c.

“TOBIAS LEAR.”

The President of the United States.

General Washington's funeral was celebrated on the 18th of December, with every mark of honour and regret so justly due to his virtues. A great multitude of persons assembled at Mount Vernon, to pay their last melancholy duty to this distinguished man. His corpse lay in state in the portico. On the ornament, at the head of the coffin, was inscribed *Surge ad Judicium*—about the middle of the coffin, *Gloria Deo*—and on the silver plate, “General George Washington, departed this life on the 14th of December, '99. Aet. 68.” When the procession, which exhibited much solemn grandeur, had arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the bank of the Potomack, where the family vault is placed, the cavalry halted, and the infantry marched towards the Mount, and formed

formed their lines. The Clergy, the Masonic Brethren, and the Citizens descended to the vault, and the funeral service of the Church was performed. The firing was continued from the vessel in the river. Three general discharges by the infantry, the cavalry, and eleven pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomack back of the vessel, paid the last tribute to the embowed Com-

mander in Chief of the Armies of the United States, and to the venerable departed hero. The General Assembly of Maryland have requested, that a day of mourning, humiliation, and prayer, may be appointed. Tears and handkerchiefs were to be worn by the Governor, the Senate, and all the Officers of State and Government during the whole of the present Session.

MARRIAGES.

AT Auchinleck, Scotland, William Botwell, esq. to Miss Elizabeth Botwell, daughter of the late James Botwell, esq.

Capt. T. G. Sherrland, of the royal navy, to Miss E. Tonkiss, of Plymouth.

Capt. John White, of the royal navy, to Miss Schank, daughter of Commissioner Schank.

Sir John Smith, bart. of Sydling House, Dorsetshire, to Miss Morland, eldest daughter of Thos. Morland, esq. of Court Lodge, Kent.

Colonel Lake, of the guards, to Lady Graham.

The Rev. Robert Moore, son of the Arch-

bishop of Canterbury, to Miss Bell, of Wokington, Northumberland.

Francis Veley, esq. barrister at law, to Miss Lloyd.

The Hon. Richard King to Miss Rosa.

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Clinton to the Hon. Susan Charteris, daughter of Lord Elcho.

George Jennings, esq. to Miss Frances Bulward.

James Cobb, esq. of the East India House, to Miss Stanfill.

The Rev. T. W. Champneys to Miss Macnaman.

Sir Charles Mill, bart. to Miss Macleach.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 8, 1799:

MR. Richard Lowe, of Fleet-Street, aged 67 years.

Lately, at Edinburgh, the celebrated Professor Joseph Black, M. D. (See an Account of this Gentleman, and a Portrait of him, Vol. XXII. p. 83.)

22. Capt. Towse, of the Sussex fencible cavalry.

At Bristol Hot Wells, aged 65, Daniel Gahan, esq. M. P. for Wickham.

23. At Peterhead, the Rev. John Allen, episcopal clergyman in Edinburgh.

24. At Stoke, near Guildford, Mr. Geo. Freeland, formerly a stationer near Lambeth.

25. Sir David Gully, of Bognor, bart.

17. Mr. Nathaniel Gooden, of Bloomsbury-Square, in his 69th year, proprietor and inventor of the Vegetable System.

The Rev. Thomas Hayter, M. A. one of the senior fellows of King's College, Cambridge. Admitted fellow 1765, B. A. 1770, M. A. 1773. He was one of the preachers at Whitehall, and published two sermons preached at the chapel there. His last published "Remarks on Mr. Hume's Disquisitions on Natural Religion," &c. 1786.

At Bristol Hot Wells, in her 82d year, Miss Amelia White, daughter of Charles White, esq. of Lincoln, and niece to Sir Robert Bernard, bart.

28. Mrs. Pitt, formerly of Covent Garden theatre, in the 79th year of her age.

Lately, William Beak Brand, esq. of Polstead Hall, Suffolk, a justice of peace for the county.

Lately, the Rev. Hugh Fahnem, rector of Kesteven, Lincolnshire, aged 84.

29. At Southampton, Gen. D'Auvergne, formerly in the King's service. He was killed at the Battle of Ramillies.

At Southampton, in his 80th year, Mr. Shuckburgh.

John Shuckburgh, of Alghark, in the county of Lincoln, in his 88th year.

Ray Brickwith, M. D. of York, in his 94th year.

20. John Moonsfort, esq. of High-Street, Worcester.

John White, esq. alderman of Newcastle.

At Bath, P. Chester, esq. late governor of West Florida, in his 82d year.

Capt. French, of the Somersetshire fencible cavalry.

21. At Wimpole-Street, in his 89th year, &c.

Sir James Napier, knt, F. R. S. and A. S. S. formerly Inspector-general of the Majesty's hospitals in North America.

James Eadon, esq. an alderman and justice of Salisbury, in his 77th year.

22. At Bath, in his 75th year Philip Affleck, esq. admiral of the white. He was made captain in 1759 & rear-admiral 1757 & vice admiral, 1793, and full admiral, 1795.

23. At Bughead, near Elgin, Scotland, Capt. John Gordon, late of Lagbair.

24. Mr. Barnett, furgeon and man-midwife in Tottenham-court-road.

Mr. Thos. Wood, jun. son of the printer of the Shrewsbury Chronicle, and one of the Shrewsbury yeomanry cavalry in Captain Powys's troop.

Mr. Thomas Manning, London-street, Greenwich.

25 Mr. James Margetton, Fenchurch-buildings, Fenchurch-street.

Mr. Edward Hill, mason, of Hill-street, Berkeley-square.

26. Mr. Roger Williams, woollen-drapery, Bath.

27. At Greenwich, Mr. Thos. Lambert, in his 77th year.

At Witley, near Potterne, Wilts, the Rev. Thos. Kent, aged 87, fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

28. Mr. William Ashby, of Woodmanstone, Surrey.

Thomas Fletcher, esq. of Great Ealing, aged 70 years.

Mrs. Combe, wife of Dr. Combe, of Brompton-square.

Lately, at Cawdor Castle, in Nairnshire, Scotland, Elizabeth Robt, who had reached the uncommon age of 118 years. For many years, she had lived a most solitary hermit in that old castle, and Lord and Lady Cawdor ordered every care to be taken of her which her situation required. Her eyesight having failed some years ago, her daughter was brought into the castle to take care of her; but having been left alone, her daughter's cloaths caught fire, and the fire burnt in so terrible a manner that she died in a few hours.

29. At Ilfracombe, aged 85, Mr. Thomas Smith, many years receiver of Christ's Hospital; and a week after, Mrs. Mary Smith, his widow, aged 84 years.

In Tavistock-row, Covent-garden, in his 80th year, Thos. Major, esq. engraver to his Majesty, and for 40 years engraver to the stamp office.

30. Mrs. Watson, mother of Sir Charles Watson, bart. of Swaffham, Cambridgeshire, aged 81.

Mrs. Nichols, mother of Sir John Nichols.

31. Mr. Edward Lodder, of Little Beracids.

John La Caze, jun. of John-street, Bala-ford-cove.

Lately, William Nixon, esq. of Reading. He was major-alderman of Calcutta when he was taken by Surge Douth in 1756.

Lately, at Bath, The Rev. Dr. Geo. Hunt, a dissenting minister, aged 43.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. Mr. Henry Leadie, late one of the ministers of that city.

Mr. William Corts, merchant, at Glasgow.

At Springfield place, Horsham, Sussex, Samuel Hunt, esq.

2. Thos. Fitzhugh, esq. an East India director.

Mr. Charles Winchester, messenger to Earl Spencer at the Admiralty.

Lately, the Rev. John Lewis, B. D. rector of Sandon, in Essex, and formerly fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Scott, of Watton, in Norfolk, rector of Merton, and vicar of Tottington.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Steers, vicar of Ilkham, Cambridgeshire.

Lately, at Carrickmacross, Ireland, aged 117 years, Mr. James Wilkin.

3. Sir William Musgrave, bart. commissioner for auditing public accounts, F. R. S. &c. &c. and one of the trustees of the British Museum.

Mr. Anson, of the general post office, and clerk of the Bristol road.

At Brixtonstone, Sussex, John Ingram, esq. formerly of London, merchant, aged 72 years.

At Stone-street, Edward Saunders, esq. of Little Cressy, Herefordshire, late a member of the government at Madras.

James Jones, esq. Craven-place, Kentish-town.

At Truro, Devonshire, the Rev. Richard Buxley, M. A. fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

At Apple-Howe, Argyllshire, Sir Alex. Dalnair, bart.

Mr. James Rowellwill, of the public office, London.

At Reading, Ashburnham Newman Toll, master of the Berkshire militia, only son of the late Lord Admiral Toll.

Mr. John Soper, Chancery lane.

Dr. Samuel Cooper, minister of Great Yarmouth, and rector of Morley and Great Yarmouth in Norfolk, in his 64th year. He was formerly fellow of Magdalen College, Cambridge, where he resided B. A. 1760; M. A. 1763; and B. D. 1772.

Dr. Cooper was author of
On Drunkenness and Axioms relative to Chirurgery, Charitable Institutions, and Poor Laws, &c. 1764.

(5) A Letter to the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Gloucester, in which the Divine Legation of Moses is compared as well from the Misrepresentations of his Lordship's Friends, as the Misrepresentations of his Lordship's Enemies; and in which his Lordship's Merits as a Writer are clearly proved to be far superior to the Recollections of his warmest Admirers, 8vo. 1786.

(3) The Power of Christianity over the malignant Passions asserted, the real Causes of Persecution among Christians, and the true Grounds of mutual Forbearance in Religious Opinions explained. A Sermon preached at Cambridge Nov. 3, 1776, 4to.

(4) The Necessity and Truth of the principal Revelations demonstrated from the Gradations of Science and the Progress of the Mental Faculties. A Sermon preached at the Commencement, Cambridge, June 29, 1777, 4to.

(5) Erroneous Opinions concerning Providence refuted; the true Nations stated; and illustrated by the Events which have lately happened to this Nation. A Sermon preached at Yarmouth Feb. 8, 1784.

(6) An Address to Persons after Confirmation, pointing out the Means of attaining Christian Perfection and True Happiness, delivered Aug. 24, 1783, 12mo.

(7) Consolation to the Mourner, and Instruction both to Youth and Old Age, from the early Death of the Righteous; occasioned by the Death of his eldest Daughter, 12mo. 1786.

(8) The Consistency of Man's Free Agency with God's Fore-knowledge is the Government of the World proved and illustrated, in a Sermon preached April 23, 1789, on his Majesty's Recovery, 4to.

(9) The Necessity and Duty of the early Instruction of Children in the Christian Religion evinced and explained. A Sermon preached at Yarmouth June 29, 1790, 4to.

(10) The one great Argument for the Truth of Christianity from a single Prophecy evinced in a new Explanation of the Chapter of Isaiah, and in a general Refutation of the Interpretations of former Commentators.

(11) A Letter to the Clergy of Norfolk upon the Abolition of Tythes. In which the Scheme proposed for an Equivalent is examined, 8vo.

(12) A Full Refutation of the Reasons advanced in Defence of the Petition for the Abolition of Subjuration to the Apostles and Liturgy. By po. Bignor to the Church of England, 4vo.

(13) Explanations of different Texts of Scripture, in four Dissertations. I. On Eternal Punishment. II. On Christ's coming

the 1st Time. III. On the Resurrection. IV. On Christ's Second Coming, 8vo.

(14) The First Principles of Civil and Ecclesiastical Government deduced (in Two Parts) in Letters to Mr. Pultney, occasioned by his to Mr. Burke, 8vo. 1787.

Mr. Michael Power, of Littleport, 6, St. Pauls, London-stay, from London to London, Mrs. Phillips, daughter of Dr. Bentley, and wife of Mr. Major Phillips, of the marines.

At. Marshall, in the county of Devon, aged 22, the Right Hon. William Vaughan, and of Littleport, in the kingdom of Ireland. He represented his native county of Cardigan near 40 years.

At Bath, Henry Langford Bowers, esq. of South-Down, near Exeter, a captain in the East Devon militia.

The Rev. William Jones, of Nayland, sector of Ruffon, Northamptonshire. He was of University College, Oxford, which he left early after taking his first degree. In 1773 he became M. A. and being with Bishop Horne early at the University, was appointed one of his chaplains. He was author of

(1) A Full Answer to the Essay on Spirit, 8vo. 1753.

(2) The Catholic Doctrine of a Trinity proved by above one hundred short and clear Arguments expressed in the Terms of the Holy Scripture, compared after a Manner entirely new, 8vo. 1757.

(3) An Essay on the First Principles of Natural Philosophy; wherein the Use of Natural Methods of Second Causes in the Economy of the Material World is demonstrated from Reason, Experiments of various Kinds, and the Testimony of Antiquity, 4to. 1762.

(4) Remarks on the Principles and Spirit of a Work, entitled The Confessionals; being a Sequel to the 2d Edition of the Full Answer to the Essay on Spirit, 8vo. 1778.

(5) Ecclesiastical: a Dissertation concerning the proper Distribution of Animals into Clean and Unclean. Being an Attempt to explain to Christians the Wilkorn, Morality, and Use of that Institution, 8vo. 1771.

(6) Treatise of Instruction on Life and Death, 8vo. 1784.

(7) Observations in a Journey to Paris by Way of Flanders in August 1776, 8vo. 1776.

(8) The State of God, and Binding of Civil Obedience. Two Sermons preached at Harwell, in Essex, June 17, 1778, 8vo. 1778.

(9) Physiological Disquisitions, or, Discourses on the Natural Philosophy of the Elements, &c. 4to. 1781.

(10) Sermon

(10) *Supper preached at the Meeting of the Sons of the Clergy May 16, 1788.* 4to. 1788.

(11) *The Religious Use of Specimens of Philosophy. A Sermon preached at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, June 1, 1784.* 4to. 1784.

(12) *Considerations on the Nature and Economy of Beasts and Cattle. A Sermon preached at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, May 17, 1785.* 4to. 1785.

(13) *A Course of Lectures on the Figurative Language of the Holy Scriptures, and the Interpretation of it from the Scriptures itself, delivered at Newland Parish Church in 1786. To which are added, Four Lectures on the Relation between the Old and New Testaments, as it is set forth in the Epistle to the Hebrews; and a single Lecture at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, in Whitsun-week, 1789.* 8vo. 1787.

(14) *Popular Connections considered as Signs of the approaching End of the World. A Sermon preached at Canterbury Sept. 20, 1789.* 4to. 1789.

(15) *Sermons on Moral and Religious Subjects, a Vol. 8vo. 1790.*

(16) *The Man of Sin. A Sermon preached at Spring Gardens and Oxford Chapel, 8vo. 1794.*

(17) *Memoirs of the Life, Studies, and Writings of the Rt. Rev. George Horne, D. D. late Lord Bishop of Norwich.* 8vo. 1795.

The Rev. Robert Edwards, rector of Oving, near Chichester.

7. Sir Edward Baynton, bart. of Spy park, Wilt. aged 90 years.

Richard Browne Clark, esq. of the Northamptonshire militia.

At Exeter, William Tait, esq. advocate, representative in parliament for the borough of Staring.

8. At Bath, the Rev. David Hammond, A.M. Rector of St. Boniface in Cornwall, and formerly fellow of Exeter College.

At Bath, George Williams, esq. David Parker, esq. late Indian commissary at Madras.

Mrs. Ann Stephens, wife of Francis Stephens, esq. one of the commissioners of the victualling office, and sister of Vice-Admiral Bingham.

Lady, at St. Albans, Richard Bosc, esq. formerly of Chard, in Somersetshire.

9. In Grosvenor-place, Hugh Vespene Jones, esq. comptroller general of the customs, and formerly one of the commissioners of the revenue in Ireland. He was nephew of the first Earl of Hardwicke, and had for many years been one of the under secretaries of state, and private secretary to the Duke of Newcastle during his administration.

Lady, at Waltham House, near Maidenhead, Thos. Wilkinson, esq.

10. The Rev. Dr. William Dowling, principal of St. Mary Hall, Oxford, to which he was chosen in 1787.

In College-street, Finsbury, the Rev. John Henry Raper, Lord Teynham. He was born May 3, 1764.

Mr. Charles Edward Whitehouse, of the custom house.

11. At Mr. Coke's, at Holkham, in Norfolk, Charles Nevill, Viscount Andover, eldest son of the Earl of Suffolk. He was born May 13, 1775. Returning from shooting on the 5th, he happened to his servant his fowling-piece, which went off at the instant, and the shot penetrated his right side and lungs. He survived only three days. His lady was Mr. Coke's daughter.

At Dublin, Dr. William Newcome, archbishop of Armagh. He was of Hertford College, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M. A. Oct. 19, 1793; B. D. Oct. 30, 1795; and D. D. Nov. 6, 1795. He was in the 71st year of his age, and had successfully filled the sees of Down and Connor, 1775, and Waterford 1779, till he was advanced to the primacy by Earl Fitzwilliam in January 1795. He was buried in New College Chapel, Dublin. Dr. N. was private tutor to Mr. Fox when that gentleman was at college. A wound which he at that time accidentally received in one of his arms soon caused an amputation to take place. He received the bishoprick of Waterford during his pupil's administration. He was author of

(1) *A Sermon on the Anniversary of the Irish Rebellion.* 4to. 1767.

(2) *Opposition between Scripture and Prophecy stated. A Sermon preached before the House of Lords, Nov. 5, 1769.* 4to.

(3) *A Sermon before the Trustees of Irish Protestant Schools.* 1770. 4to.

(4) *An Harmony of the Gospel.* fo. 1772.

(5) *The Duration of our Lord's Ministry particularly considered, in Reply to a Letter written by Dr. Priestley on that Subject, prefixed to his English Harmony of the Evangelists.* 1780.

(6) *Observations on our Lord's Conduct as a divine Instructor, and on the Excellence of his Moral Character.* 4to. 1782.

(7) *An Attempt towards an improved Version, a methodical Arrangement, and an Explanation of the Twelve Minor Prophets.* 4to. 1785.

12. Mr. William Carleton, postmaster at Chichester.

Charles Newton, esq. of Assembly-row, Reading town.

13. Sir Paul Peckow, bart.

At Edinburgh, Dr. James Macdonald, one of the ministers of that city. He was author of

(1) A Harmony of the Four Gospels. In which the Natural Order of each is preserved. With a Paraphrase and Notes. 4to. 1756.

(2) The Truth of the Gospel History shewed, in Three Books, 4to. 1764.

(3) A New Literal Translation from the Original of the Apostle Paul's First and Second Epistles to the Thessalonians, with a Commentary and Notes, 4to. 1787.

(4) A Literal Translation from the Original Greek of all the Apostolical Epistles: with a Commentary and Notes, philological, critical, explanatory, and practical. To which is added, a History of the Life of the Apostle Paul, 4 Vols. 4to. 1795.

Lastly, Mr. Hugh Pullet, aged 71, above 30 years clerk of St. Peter le Poor.

15. In Charges-street, John Udney, esq. late his Majesty's consul-general at Lagnon. At Stockwell, Philip Cox, esq.

16. William Pringle, esq. of Rathbone-place.

Lady Elizabeth Worley, widow of the late Sir Thos. Worley, bart. in her 69th year.

At Sidmouth, Capt. James Duff, of the guards, nephew to the Earl of Fife.

At Milbank-street, Westminster, aged 84, Mr. Richard Pearce, brewer.

John Thistlethwaite, esq. late commodore of the East India Company's service at Bombay.

The Rev. Mr. Bowen, chaplain of Bridewell and Bethlehem hospitals, of the last of which he printed an account. He was author of some sermons.

Lastly, at Gosport, an aged seaman named Edward Hardcastle. He was celebrated for the following exploit:—During the visit which the Duke of York paid to Admiral Rodney on board the *Massborough* in 1761, he got on the very top of the mast of the main-mast, and stood there on his head, waving his hat several times with his right hand. He received a present from his Royal Highness, with a request not to repeat so dangerous a proof of his dexterity.

Lastly, at Armthwaite, in the county of Cumberland, William Brooking, M. D. F. R. S. in his 90th year. He was educated at Leyden, and practised many years as a physician at Whitehaven. Sixty-four long ago to his family seat near Cockerick, where he died. He was author of

(1) Dissert. Inaug. de praxi Medicæ in canda, 4to. Lugd. Batav. 1737.

(2) The Art of making Common Salt, 8vo. 1743.

(3) An Experimental Enquiry concerning

the mineral static Spirit contained in the Springs of SpA in Germany, as well as into the mercurial Qualities of that Spirit, Phil. Trans. Vol. 55.

(4) Considerations on the Means of preventing the Communication of pestilential Contagion, and on eradicating it in infected Places, 4to. 1771.

17. Harrington Lewis, esq. second son of Matthew Lewis, esq. of the war office.

Mr. Geo. Henry Mortimer, attorney at law.

19. Mr. William Browning, many years porter to the late Marquis of Bedford, and household trumpeter to his Majesty, in his 105th year.

William Abbridge, esq. at Strood.

20. At the salt office, Somerset-place, William Kiffin, esq.

William Smyth, esq. chief clerk at the pay office in the dock-yard, Chatham.

At Streatham, John Macnamara, esq. auditor to the Duke of Bedford.

22. George Stevens, esq. at Hampstead, F. R. S. and F. A. S. aged 64. (A further account will be given of this gentleman.)

At Marygate, Thos. Brown, esq. of Fenchurch street.

At Carlisle, in his 77th year, Mr. John Walton, one of the oldest salicemen in London.

23. Mr. Michael Maliken, of Richmond-green, aged 75.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Beauvais, in his 93d year, Preville, the admirable French comic actor and friend of Garrick. He had long meditated the publication of a treatise on the French Comedy, and on the science of acting. But latterly he became blind, and his head being at times deranged, from the horrors of which he was witness in 1793, the pursuit of this interesting work was of necessity abandoned.

Dec. 31, 1799. At Astarik, in the department of the Lower Saône, where he had lived in great retirement, and in arduous labor, during six weeks, Monsieur Marmontel, author of *Belshazzar*, *Moral Tales*, and other literary performances. He died of an apoplexy. When, three years ago, he was permitted to the legislature, he went to the National Assembly, and thanking his fellow citizens for the marks of respect, said to them, "You behold, my friends, a body enfeebled by age, but the heart of an honest man never grows old." He was but only a few hours before he died. He has left a widow, and two children in very indifferent circumstances.

Dec. 15, 1799. At Berlin, at the age of 84, the celebrated Prussian General Knebelitz.

MINIST OF GOLD,
Ston-Lane, Fleet-Street, London.

THE European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Lieutenant-General Sir George HARRIS, K. B.
2. A VIEW of ANTIENT ARCHITECTURE. And, 3. A VIEW of
CHELMSFORD CHURCH.]

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VOL. XXXVII. FEB. 1800.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Personal and political Squibs we decline the insertion of.

Mr Moser's favour is received.

8th The Greek Translation of Rule Britannia at a future opportunity.

* Two more of Dr. Hildesley's Letters are received.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 18, to Feb. 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	110	8	55	0	47	10	41	6	55	0
											Kent	105	8	00	0	50	8	41	9	58	2
											Suffex	105	8	00	0	49	6	35	2	00	0
											Suffolk	105	4	00	0	40	11	33	7	36	10
											Cambrid.	102	2	00	0	35	10	30	11	28	1
											Norfolk	100	0	70	6	35	0	31	6	29	8
											Lincoln	94	7	67	6	41	4	29	6	90	0
											York	87	11	64	7	44	1	38	5	70	4
											Durham	92	5	92	0	50	7	32	1	00	0
											Northum.	79	10	67	8	45	6	34	7	00	0
											Cumberl.	80	1	67	8	48	4	36	10	00	0
											Westmor	96	9	77	8	49	5	39	4	00	0
											Lancash.	106	9	00	0	56	3	37	11	66	6
											Cheshire	104	3	00	0	57	8	46	11	00	0
											Gloucester	105	8	00	0	46	10	00	0	61	3
											Somerset	108	5	00	0	43	11	00	0	56	8
											Monmouth	110	7	00	0	54	4	30	0	00	0
											Devon	106	4	00	0	46	5	28	4	68	0
											Cornwall	90	0	00	0	44	9	26	6	00	0
											Dorset	106	4	00	0	39	11	31	9	00	0
											Hants	108	11	00	0	45	7	34	9	59	9
											WALES										
											N. Wales	98	4	00	0	45	0	24	0	00	0
											S. Wales	99	10	00	0	52	9	22	6	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.									
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.						
1	29.73	43	S.W.	10	30 05	37			E.
2	29.74	44	S.	11	30 05	30			E.
3	29.64	44	S.	12	29.96	33			F.
4	29.60	43	S.	13	29 81	31		E.N.E.	
5	29.71	43	S.E.	14	30 05	32			N.
6	29.84	46		15	30 15	33			N.
7	30.08	37	N.E.	16	29.74	34		N.E.	
8	30.10	34	N.	17	29 81	35		F.	
9	30.13	33	N.E.	18	29.90	35		E.	
10	30.12	31	E.	19	29.97	36		E.	
11	30.15	30	N.	20	29.75	39		E.	
12	30.14	29	E.	21	29.74	42		E.	
13	30.09	31	N.E.	22	29 65	45		E.	
14	30.08	30	N.E.	23	29 51	44		E.	
15	30.02	30	N.E.	24	29.57	40		N.E.	
16	30.02	30	N.E.	25	29 70	38		N.E.	

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



Engraved by R. Smith from an original painting by A. R. Dow

GENERAL HARRIS

Published by J. Smith, Cornhill March 1861

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
 AND
LONDON REVIEW
 FOR FEBRUARY 1800.

MEMOIRS
 OF
 LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR GEORGE HARRIS, K. B.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

HOWEVER unfortunately we have been drawn into the present war, there is one circumstance, which, as Englishmen, we have great reason to rejoice in, viz. That there is no contest in which this country has been ever engaged, where her arms, both by sea and land, have been more gloriously triumphant. Most of the foreign possessions of our insidious and atheistical foes have been already wrested from them, whilst almost the whole of her navy (including ships of commerce and ships of war) have scarcely a name to be remembered by.

Amidst those triumphs, the late conquest of Seringapatam stands pre-eminently distinguished; a conquest, that, at any other time but in those successive days of rejoicing, would be the theme of every tongue, and the admiration of all those whom novelty had in other respects ceased to excite; and indeed, whether we consider it as an acquisition of territory, the extinction of a tyrannical and faithless neighbour, or the means of securing the future peace of India, it presents a subject of the highest national importance.

But whilst we are thus congratulating ourselves in the possession of such a conquest, it would be an act of ingratitude, far removed from the breast of an Englishman, not to couple it with the name of the celebrated Chief by whom this important victory was achieved, and achieved in such a manner as to reflect

the highest honours on his courage, his skill, activity, and humanity.

The name and title of this Hero, which Fame has already, and will for ever record, is Lieutenant General Sir George HARRIS, the eldest son of a respectable clergyman of the Church of England, who dying rather early in life, left a family of five children (consisting of two sons and three daughters) in that kind of circumstances which may very well be supposed to accrue from a small living and the necessary expences of decently educating a large family.

The hero of these memoirs was early taken under the patronage of a friend of his father, and educated for the army, where, after going through a course of discipline proper for that profession, he obtained a commission in the army some time before the commencement of the last war, and was amongst the first troops that embarked for America when the war broke out in that part of the world. He continued here during the whole of this contest; where upon all occasions distinguished himself as a very brave and intelligent officer. Some time after this time he acted under the particular command of Lord Rawdon (now Earl of Moira), who was then Adjutant General of our forces; and performed the various services committed to his care, so as to acquire the praise and confidence of this very gallant and respectable nobleman.

He returned a Major from America
 Q 2 towards

towards the close of the war; and soon after went out to the West Indies, where he confirmed his former good character as an officer, and returned home with increased rank, and increasing reputation.

When General Sir William Meadows went out to India, Colonel Harris accompanied him; and, on the subsequent arrival of Lord Cornwallis as Governor General, he so recommended himself to his Lordship's notice by his active and spirited behaviour, as well as his knowledge in fortification and all the other branches of his profession, that, on his Lordship's quitting India, he left him with the rank of Lieutenant General, and Commander in Chief of the British Forces.

As we are now arriving to the point of time which gives the highest lustre to his name (viz. the conquest of Seringapatam), it will be necessary just to sketch the origin and result of the Mysore War, by which the Public will be better enabled to judge of the high confidence which this able officer held in the opinion of the Governor General, Lord Mornington, as well as the very considerable military talents which so deservedly entitled him to obtain that opinion.

The triple alliance of 1790, and the peace of Seringapatam, dictated after a glorious and decisive war by Lord Cornwallis in 1792, had given a consistency to the fluctuating politics of India. They had generated and defined a system of balanced power and mutual interest calculated to conciliate and enforce the preservation of public tranquillity:—they had diminished the power, removed the interests, and consequently, it was presumed, the inclination of Tipoo Sultan to disturb the harmony of the English and their allies:—and they presented to those allies, the Nizam and the Marattas, such motives for peace, and such checks upon their mutual ambition, as it was hoped would for a long series of years secure the tranquillity of the Southern Empire of India.

But Tipoo Sultan, having found that the intrigues of the Maratta Court played favourably for his purpose, and that the Nizam, though willing to fulfil the treaties of 1791 and 1792, could not from the infirmities of extreme old age and the predatory power of the Marattas, avail himself of these circumstances to give a loose to that restless and perfidious spirit which ever governed his politics. Hence he began to intrigue once more in French designs to carry on his favourite project—the extermination of the English from India.

What rendered the point of time still more favourable to him was, that the Republican principles of Old France had, in a very early stage of the Revolution, infected the colonies of Pondicherry and Chandernagore, and the capture of those places by the English had dispersed some of the most zealous propagators of mischief amongst the courts and armies of the native princes of India*. Tipoo saw all these circumstances favourable to his purpose; and, encouraged by the exaggerated statement of a French marine adventurer (Ripaud) of the number and condition of the French troops at the Mauritius, he immediately sent a disguised embassy to that island, proposing a defensive and offensive alliance, but endeavoured to cover it by a false assertion,—that it meant nothing more than a private mercantile adventure.

The proclamations, however, of General Malartre, the Governor of the French island, avowing publicly the Sultan's embassy and designs, soon reached the ears of Lord Mornington (now Marquis Wellesley), who had just landed at Bengal as Governor General, and who at first could scarcely believe it, till soon after convinced of it by official intelligence from Lord Macartney at the Cape.

On the pressure of this emergency, aggravated by great financial embarrassments, his Lordship issued his orders for the immediate assembly of the army on the coast of Coromandel and Malabar, determined to anticipate, if possible, the

* In the collection of Tipoo Sultan's, amongst many other curious papers, was found a journal of the proceedings of a Jacobin Club at Seringapatam, whose secretary could not spell, and whose members could not sign their own names. These men, with all the ignorance and audacity of their countrymen at Paris, on the 24th of April 1797, raised the national colours, surmounted with the *bonnet rouge*, in the presence of *Citizen Prince Tipoo*, as they called him, whilst the Jacobin army at Hyderabad displayed the colours of the Republic of France on a staff, whose head was ornamented with a scymetar, which, piercing a crescent (the emblem of Mahomedan, and consequently of the Nizam's power) was significantly crowned with the cap of Liberty.

designs of his enemies before the arrival of the French army, and other contingencies in their favour. But here his Lordship met with an unexpected check, by being told officially from Madras, that the army of the Presidency was so dispersed and ill equipped for an offensive campaign, that it would require *three*, or, according to some respectable military opinions, *six months*, to put it even in a state of efficient defence; that the danger of assembling any considerable part of it, and thus provoking the immediate hostility of Tippoo, was, independent of the expence, so great and alarming, that, without a strong previous representation, the Members of the Madras Council, could not think themselves justified in obeying the orders they had received.

Though the above may be an accurate statement of the fact relative to the state of the army in Madras, it did not appear to his Lordship that the inference was just. The arguments, therefore, of the Madras Council only served to call up new energies in his Lordship's mind to encounter, or if practicable to prevent the danger; he therefore sent *positive* orders to the Madras Government (which the provident wisdom of the British Legislature had empowered him to do) not only to expedite the equipment of the army at Vellore, but to hold in readiness 4,000 men to march to Hyderabad, on the requisition of the resident at that court.

The consequence of this quick movement, and its subsequent operations, was, that a French corps, under the command of Mont. Percey, were surrounded, disarmed, and disbanded without bloodshed or tumult, and in their stead were substituted a subsidiary British force of 6,000 men, which, operating as an immediate check on the army of Mysore, relieved us from part of the apprehensions entertained of Tippoo's designs against the Carnatic, and restored to us that influence at the court of Hyderabad which experience has shown to be of so much consequence to the security of our possessions in the Deccan, and so necessary to the general tranquillity of India.

Lord Mornington, now thinking the force assembled at Vellore, strengthened by the revived power of the Nizam, and the sure co-operation of the British detachment at Hyderabad sufficiently imposing, on the 8th Nov. 1798 first warned Tippoo Sultan of his having intelligence of his designs and hostile connec-

tions with the French; and the same time proposing to send an ambassador to arrive of the means of restoring a good understanding between the two states, and, if possible, remove the grounds of distrust.

No notice was taken of this letter till the 15th December. When Tippoo contented himself with evasively and fully denying the facts alleged against him, and declined the admission of an English ambassador.

It is not permitted us in the limits of this memoir to detail the various endeavours of the Governor General to bring Tippoo to a fair explanation of his conduct, and consequently to a renewal of that good faith which he so repeatedly and solemnly pledged himself to maintain by several treaties, and particularly that of 1793—Tippoo's answers were all trifling and unsatisfactory, and evidently showed he wanted nothing but the arrival of the French forces, and the benefits of the approaching season, to put all his designs into execution. In one of his latest answers to Lord Mornington (upon the latter requesting him to permit an ambassador to be sent to him to adjust all the pending circumstances) he indulgently says, in a letter without any date—"that his Lordship might send an ambassador if he thought proper, but that as he was going on a *baning party*, desires that he might be sent without any attendants."

These repeated frivolous delays, with the additional private information which the Governor General had of Tippoo's daily expectation of 15,000 French troops of the line, beside a sufficient naval force, decided him to lose no time of gaining that by force of arms, which he believed no treaties could effect—accordingly, he immediately assembled an army, the first perhaps that ever was assembled in India, commanded by an officer of known courage, abilities, and local experience, which, on the 10th February 1799, was ordered directly to march into the Mysore, for the express purpose (in case of no negotiation) of the capture of the city of Seringapatam.

Why this prompt movement to the capital of Tippoo was necessary, the deliberations of the Government (and no doubt the public knowledge and military talents of General Harris), is best known by the following reasons, which are now assigned for it, and shew what great weight is due to the vigilance, good sense, and vigorous mind of the British Council:

"From the moment that the proclamation at the Marprians was authenticated, it was allowed on all sides that an army must be immediately assembled to cover the Carnatic. To cover a frontier of many hundred miles, in which there are no less than seventy or eighty passes, practicable and easy to light armed troops, from the destructive predatory irruptions of Indian horse, both reason and experience shew to be impossible, on any other system than that of obliging the enemy to concentrate his force for the protection of Seringapatam. Seriously to alarm Tippoo for the safety of his capital, and prevent his detaching his regular and irregular cavalry, to plunder and lay waste our provinces below the Gauts of Coromandel and Malabar, it was necessary the army should be fully equipped, and that he should know it to be ready to move forward at a moment's warning. The same expence of troops, carriage, and provisions, must therefore be contracted as was contracted whether the army remained encamped under the walls of Vellore, or at the gates of Seringapatam.

"Beside, on the principle of a defensive war, we should have had an army of observation, at an immense and never-ending expence on the borders of Mysore; and if this had kept Tippoo at bay, how long could our finances have supported it? What security had we, that the French, whose alliance he had sought and obtained, would never land on his coast from France, from Egypt, or the Mauritius?

"We know, from what has lately passed in Egypt and Ireland, that no fleets, however superior, can absolutely remove the danger of desperate descent, even on coasts which fleets are seldom obliged to quit, much less that of Malabar, which, for a whole monsoon, must be left open and exposed; where, though the protection must be withdrawn, from the general danger of depending on the coast during the South-West Monsoon, there are many intervals of moderate weather, when ships might disembark their troops without danger or difficulty.

"How, then, are we to attack a country guarded by French troops, and surrounded by natural barriers, which, if defended with European skill, are absolutely impregnable? What other armies could we furnish to watch the French position at Hyderabad, or the licentious troops of Scindiah, at Poonah; to lay

nothing of the support of the army we had been already obliged to assemble against Zeman Shah, in Oude?—it is plain that the very means of defence would have been infallible ruin.

"We should have had months and years of defensive apprehension, at nearly the expence of actual hostility, instead of a few weeks of offensive war. We should have had enemies, instead of allies—danger instead of safety—contempt, decline of power, and bankruptcy, instead of increasing resources—strength and glory."

Such were the reasons, no doubt, which influenced Lord Mornington, to order the army directly to Seringapatam; but as there was still a hope left, that before the attack on this capital would be made, Tippoo might enter into some negotiation, his Lordship, with a magnanimous confidence, equally honourable to himself and serviceable to the state, intrusted a large portion of his own authority to the temporary discretion of the Commander in Chief; and thus were the advantages, which had been formerly derived from an union of the civil and military power in the person of Lord Cornwallis, again secured to the state.

How well this confidence was placed, and with what prudence and magnanimity the Commander in Chief (after every endeavour to prevent the effusion of human blood) obtained the conquest of Seringapatam, is too recently and universally authenticated to need a repetition here. France sees this conquest as the finishing blow to all her future expectations in India, and comes in as a bitter succedaneum to her merited disasters in Egypt—whilst Great Britain has the happiness of seeing a kingdom, equal in extent to two thirds of the ancient monarchy of France, and yielding an annual revenue of more than *one million sterling*, transferred in full sovereignty to the Company and their allies—and all this obtained in the short space of two months, and without any injury to its subjects, or devastation of the country, beyond what the Sultan himself had directed for the purpose of harassing the march, and preventing the supplies of the allied army.

The General who achieved this important conquest is but about forty-five years of age, a time of life which promises to give him the enjoyment of his well deserved fortune and honours, in the bosom of his family and friends.

CHARACTER OF MARMONTEL,

BY J. MALLET DU PAN.

MARMONTEL, who was a member, and the perpetual secretary of the French Academy, till the philosophers of the Revolution exterminated the academies, finished his career at the age of seventy, in Normandy, in the month of December last.

The public opinion of the numerous works of this writer of the first class being settled, it would be superfluous here to examine his literary merit. Few authors produce more, because few are so laborious. Although Marmontel did not succeed in all the modes of writing he attempted, he is in the number of writers whose titles will be reviewed and acknowledged by posterity. He has been equally successful in works of imagination and didactic ones. The best course of literature we have in French, is that which he has inserted in the *Encyclopédie Méthodique*. He has the great merit of clearness, justness of expression, wit, and taste, in short, a precision the reverse of that stately verbosity so frequent in the famous Dictionary, and of the useless profuseness of most modern rhetoricians.

The Revolution robbed Marmontel of his place, salaries, fortune, and resources. The old government had been just and liberal towards him, and he was not ungrateful: from sentiment as well as reflection he was no partaker either in the enthusiasm or errors into which the events of 1789 led to many men of letters. Grateful for the magnanimous concessions which the king had made to his subjects in the month of December 1788, he was not deceived by the strange innovations, the establishment of which was prepared by conspirators and the disciples of anarchy.

However, he had it in his power to take a part in that stormy scene, and to go through it with more success than his companion Bailly, whose approaching popular fortune he little suspected, and to whom he was far superior in political knowledge, firmness of character, and justness of thought. They were both appointed electors by the *Tiers Etat* of the commune of Paris. Marmontel appeared at the Electoral assembly with distinguished marks of favour: he was generally pointed out as one of the deputies who would be elected: this popularity lasted six days.

The electoral body, usurping the rights and the language of an independent political body, took it into their heads that they would govern the state and the king. Upon an incendiary motion made by the declaimer Target, it was resolved, among other things, to give orders to his majesty, that, without delay, the press should be allowed unlimited liberty.

Marmontel opposed with all his power and eloquence a conduct so seditious. He found himself alone in his opinion in which he persisted: his credit vanished; and he was struck from the list of candidates.

Neither fear, nor seduction, nor policy could shake his mind. He loudly professed his principles, his contempt of those that prevailed, and his horror at the criminal means by which they were made to prevail. I have heard him confounding, with all the weight of a sound and noble reason, dangerous men whose aversion was not to be incurred with impunity.

About the end of the year 1791, when he thought that all was irrecoverably lost, he retired with his wife and children, to a cottage which he had purchased in Normandy. In 1792, finding that anarchy made rapid strides, he thought of leaving France and taking refuge in Switzerland: a project which I persuaded him to relinquish, as the smallness of his fortune and the fate of his family would not permit it.

Although totally absorbed in the education of his children and in literary labours, he was persecuted in his retreat, and more than once imprisoned. At length, revolutionary tyranny having blunted its bloody sword, before it could whet a new-modelled one, France seemed to breathe for some days. It was in that short interval, during the spring of 1797, that Marmontel, by the voice of the worthy people of his department, returned a deputy to the Legislature. He yielded to the pressing intreaties of his electors much more than to their illusion, in which he was not a partaker. Coolly discriminating circumstances, plans, and obstacles, he foresaw the catastrophe which put an end to the dream of the Legislative Body. His age, and some remaining consideration for his talents, saved

him from transportation; but his election was annulled.

Restored to liberty and his family, he hastened back to his rural retreat where, with a tranquil conscience, he died on the 70th of December last, at the age of 69 years, a good father, an affectionate husband, and a Christian.

Here let me remove one of those slanders engendered by the prejudices of sect and party, which from the French papers have found its way to those of other countries. They accused Marmontel of hypocrisy, for defending the interests of religion in the Legislative Body, after having, they say, attacked it in his works. Nothing is more absurd and false than this assertion.

But supposing that a writer in the effervescence of youth, and hurried away by example, or the passions, had taken unwarrantable liberties with religious principles, would it follow, that when matured by age and reason, when taught by dreadful experience the effects of incredulity, he should not acknowledge the danger of it, and oppose it without being guilty of hypocrisy? It was the case of another academician, whose conversion made still more noble than his errors.

But as for Marmontel, he never had grounds to lament his publications. He never sheltered himself by writing anonymously, and in which of his acknowledged works shall we find a proof to support the imputation I am relating? Will any one venture to adduce the censure of Belpierre by the Doctor of the Sorbonne, who with a race and abundance worthy of the tenth century, mathematized the maxims of toleration displayed by the author of it, and which were adopted by all enlightened Christians awake to the spirit of the Gospel?

To listen to the crowd of declaimers and ignorant fellows who pretend to explain the causes of the revolution, we should believe it to be the result of a universal conspiracy of men of learning and science against the Throne and the Altar. They are, no doubt, right, according to their meaning; for, in their eyes, whoever requires that the power of the laws should be superior to that of a Minister, or of a Lieutenant de Police, is a rebel and a Jacobin; just as they, with equal sagacity, pronounce him an Atheist who wrote against the Jesuits, or laughed at the legend.

Fact is the answer to these enormous fooleries. In spite of the interested declamations and invectives of the Linguets, Merciers, and Chamforts, it is certain that the French Academy was composed of men the most distinguished by their literary talents. Mark then: of 37 members, the number of that body in 1790, only eight embraced and served the Revolution*. Most of the members of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres were clear of all participation in it. The Academy of Sciences alone merited that reproach which was to unjustly throw upon men of letters worthy of the title: and to its everlasting shame it produced three of Robespierre's ministers, namely, Monge, Meunier, and Fouché.

As for the crowd of composers of ballads and romances, college tutors, private teachers, club-philosophers, rhetoricians, and inspired jurists, who have devoted their genius to the improvement of society, it is carrying the indulgence of language too far to call them men of letters.

• ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE.

(WITH A PLATE.)

FIGURE 1. represents a house situated in London Wall, curious from the antique figures on the front, of which no authentic account can be traced.

Figure 2. is an Old House the corner of Cloth-Fair and King-street, West Smith-field, in the occupation of Messrs. Campions, butchers, and supposed to be as ancient as part of the Monastery of St. Bartholomew the Great; there are remaining four grotesque figures supporting in part the coverings on the corners of

the house, and before the front was altered there were more emblematical figures.

Figure 3. is the Arch Way from Leadenhall street, the entrance to Duke's Place, and generally believed to be part of the original gate way of the palace of the Dukes of Norfolk, from which Duke's Place takes its name.

Figure 4. is an Ancient Entrance, situated in St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street.

* Cardinal de Lomenie, La Hape, Dugu, Chamfort, Condorcet, the Marquis de Montefquieu, Bally, and Target.

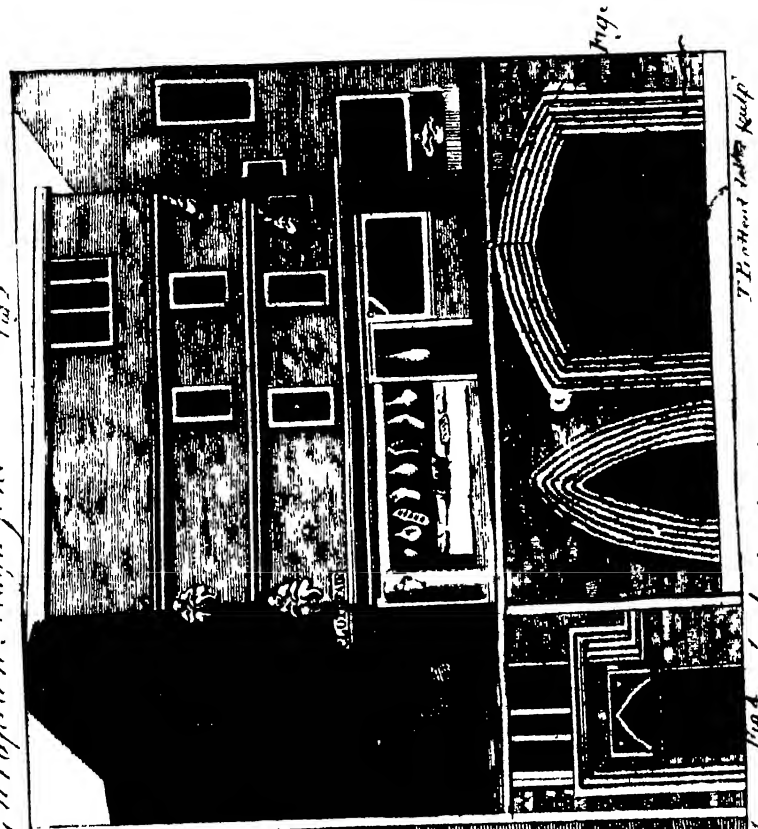
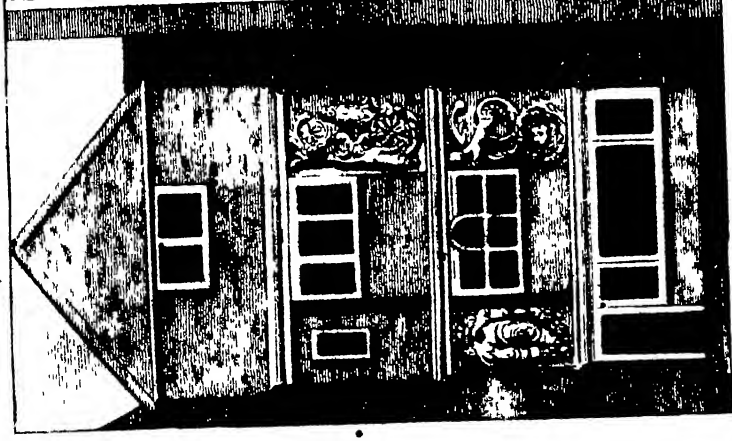


Fig 1
Ancient Architecture.
Published Feb 1822 by J. Gould

THE LATE LORD MANFIELD CHARACTERIZED AS CHIEF JUSTICE.

"Praise underr'd is satire in disguise."

Pope.

WARBURTON, late Bishop of Gloucester; Newton, late Bishop of Bristol; the late Sir James Burrow; the late Samuel Johnson; the late William Savile, Esq.; Markham, the present Archbishop of York; Hurd, the present Bishop of Worcester; together with John Holliday, Esq., Lord Mansfield's professed Biographer of the day; seem to me to be the principal admirers of the late Lord Chief Justice Mansfield's talents, learning, wit, taste, and eloquence. With, however, do not mention, among their qualifications of him, his impartiality, candour, patience, justice, or indeed that degree of professional knowledge, so necessary for a Judge, a Privy-Councillor, and a Senator. These panegyrics (more particularly the dignified sons of the Church), from their unparalleled eulogiums on their friend and patron the Chief Justice, appear to have been totally actuated by personal favours, or to have been otherwise very improperly influenced by the alleged extraordinary endowments and accomplishments both of body and mind; motives arising from such inducements, although extremely natural and most commendable in obliged friends, by no means become members of the republic of letters, which less professional men of the law, in taking to delineate characters, who should always be described as near to life itself, as possible; and more so, such as regard the due administration of the public justice of the kingdom: to draw such characters in colours not their own, is a palpable insult and injury to the whole ENGLISH nation at large; it is the very bone of biographical literature; and more especially to dare to hold up to the public view the late Chief Justice Mansfield as a paragon of virtue, in his judicial and political capacity. Shakespeare seems to allude to such friends, in the following animated description of a phantom; viz.

"These couchings, and these lowly courtesies,

Might fire the blood of ordinary men,

And turn their confidence and first decree
Into the law of this case; be not fond
To think

That their hearts with their blood
That will become a law, the true
quality

With that which enters them; I mean
Sweet words,

Low crooked curules, and base spaniel
fawning."

JULIUS CESAR, Act iii. Sc. i.

Again,

"Such smiling rogues as these,
Like rats, oft bite the holy cords in
twain,

Which are too intrinset unloose; soothe
every passion

That in the nature of their lords rebel;
Bring oil to fire; snow to the colder
moors;

Knowing nought, like dogs, but fol-
lowing."

KING LEAR, Act ii. Sc. 4.

Again,

"They flattered me like a dog, to say
ay, and so to every thing I said! ay
and no too, was no good divinity."

KING LEAR, Act iv. Sc. 6.

Lord Mansfield's bosom friend writes thus on the same subject: after describing men's worst enemies, the poet observes, that

"The foes like these, one flatterer's worse
than all."

See Pope's Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot.

The Chief Justice's pernicious doctrine, promulgated on the Bench, particularly by James, Esq., of Libel, tended to undermine and destroy the very foundation of that institution, the trial, that palladium of Liberty, and besides, Lord Mansfield's conduct was represented to them their important function, even in cases wherein the liberty, freedom, and property of their fellow subjects, nay every thing dear to the LIBERTY, was not only concerned but actually at stake: and his Lordship also

* And, it might be added, his Biographer in our Magazine. See Vol. XXIII. p. 163.—
EDITOR.

† Lord Bacon says a Judge ought rather to be learned in the law, than witty. See his Essays No. LVI. Whymott's Engl. Transl. L. 337.

incessantly laboured to persuade *this* country (in the persons of the jurors), by the prostitution of his eloquence, to act in a manner which, instead of answering the great end of their original institution, viz. the preservation of the meanest subject from the fangs of rapacious ministers of state, did, as much as in him lay, in order to prevent the primary intention of it, actually render them subservient to the arbitrary tyranny of the Crown: moreover, this Chief Justice's political as well as judicial conduct, in the Cabinet and Senate, was so very flagrant, and its fatal consequences so universally dreaded, that Scotland and Ireland, as well as England, entered their several protests against them; nay, the city of London was so alarmed, that they had it in contemplation to instruct their members to move for a parliamentary impeachment in the national assembly of the people. This was prevented by a very singular circumstance, than which (as was justly observed at the time) nothing could be more convincing of the necessity of the measure, and the probability of its success, inasmuch as the friends of the Chief Justice made a point to prevent it; for I have heard that both heaven and earth were moved, in order to avert the intended proceedings: if there was no ground for them, there could be no reason to apprehend any serious consequences from them.

It has been remarked, that the Chief Justice more than once made a beautiful allusion to the breach of that precept of the Levitical law, which says "*Thou shalt not take a kid in his mother's milk,*" of which the received interpretation is, that we shall not use that to the destruction of any creature which was intended for its preservation. To a breach of that sacred law, Lord Mansfield compared the two following instances, viz. First, the case of the chief factors, MacDonald, Berry, and others, who caused innocent persons to be convicted of robberies for the sake of the reward; and secondly, the case, an attorney

who procured a person never in possession of the premises in question, or had never been in receipt of the rents, to enter into the common rule in an ejectment cause, wherein he made himself defendant, in order to defraud the lessor of the plaintiff of his estate; and this the Court held to be strictly within the letter of the said law;† rule; however, the Chief Justice ordered an attachment against the attorney for so notorious a contempt, in endeavouring to pervert the sacred rules of a Court of Justice.

But can any one think, though this anecdote had not existed, that mankind were not perfectly satisfied the Chief Justice Mansfield well knew it to be a great violation of his oath of office, a great breach of his duty, to torture the law, that it might torture men; and therefore does not the relation most forcibly apply to the Chief Justice's own conduct towards juries; whom the wisdom of our ancestors established for the sole and noble purpose of guarding every thing dear to us against the inroads of tyranny and oppression; whereas Lord Mansfield prostituted his eloquence to mislead the jury, by generally endeavouring to persuade them, in a fallacious and injurious interpretation of the law, to bring in false, corrupt, illegal verdicts; verdicts totally contrary to common sense, and to all reason, as well as against their oaths and consciences; and that too for the avowed purpose of ruining the innocent. The jury were indeed cajoled by thinking they might safely confide in Lord Mansfield's honour as a peer of the realm, in his professional knowledge, integrity, and sincerity, as a judge, and in his own natural feelings as a man; all these they presumed would undoubtedly hallow his directions to them from the Bench; none of them had to learn, no more than his Lordship, that he, as well as themselves, was bound under the highest sanction to act impartially to all—to the jury—to the Crown—to the prisoner—and, in short, to himself, yet, instead of

* *Superos Acheronta moveto.*—Virg. *Æn.* vii. 312.

† *Cum circumstantial evidence,* 109, 8vo. Edit. 1781.

‡ *Exodus* Chap. xxii. Verse 19. *Chap.* xxxiv. Verse 26. *Deut* Chap. xiv. Verse 21.

§ *St. Tr.* vi. 425. & *Erskine's* Edit. 1730.

|| *St. Tr.* x. 417. The present writer has paid M^r Donald such reward; his father being under threat at the time.

¶ *Richardson's* Pref. B. R. i. 109.

* See *Lofft's* Rep. 622.

† Which my Lord Bacon remarks is an *hard* case, in his "*De Augment Scient*" lib. viii. Cap. 3. Aphor. 15. See Lord Bacon's Works, 10th edit. 1740, and his "*Essay on Judicature,*" No. lvi. *St. Tr.* vi. 425.

cautioning them against a breach of their oaths, he traitorously insinuated himself into their good graces by his fascinating eloquence, to cause them to break their oaths, for the horrid purpose of enslaving their country; and thus involved them, as well as himself, in the dreadful sin and crime of direct perjury.

Lord Mansfield's doctrines and conduct were censured and condemned by every rank of the profession in the three kingdoms.

This universal opposition to the Lord Chief Justice was made, from such a multitude of his Lordship's determinations being drawn from the Roman Law, the Civil Law, the Law of Scotland, and the particular Law of Nations; from the Resolutions of the Star Chamber, and indeed from almost every known law but that which the Chief Justice had sworn to observe; and above all, from this President of the King's Bench, the supreme court of criminal jurisdiction in this country, generally assuming the discretion to act arbitrarily, and according to his own will and private affection, in his high judicial office; it was declared by Sir Joseph Jekyll, that learned Master

of the Rolls, from the Bench, and that too of a court of equity, that such assumed discretion "tended to contradict and overturn the grounds and rudiments of the Common Law; which was a discretionary power that neither the Court of Chancery, or any other Court, not even the highest, acting in a judicial capacity, was by the Constitution entrusted with."

This discretion a great lawyer has thus emphatically described, viz.

"The discretion of a Judge is the law of Tyrants; it is always unknown; it is different in different men; it is casual, and depends upon constitution, temper, and affection; in the best, it is oftentimes caprice; in the worst, it is every vice, folly, and passion, to which human nature is liable."

These remarkable words have been cited by Charles J. Fearn, Michael Dodson, and by Capel *† Loft, Esqrs. all eminent barristers at law, in their respective arguments, professedly delivered in arraignment of Lord Mansfield's illegal and unconstitutional doctrines, maintained by him in his seat of justice.

N. R.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

TO divert a melancholy hour, I one evening took up a volume of your entertaining Magazine (which is often a resource under like circumstances), and, after turning over several pages, the case of one who styles himself "Uxoris," coinciding in a great measure with my own, completely rivetted my attention. After a minute perusal, I had the satisfaction of finding myself much more contented than I had been for some time

past, from the conviction that a human being existed nearly as unfortunate in life as myself. Like Uxoris, I have had the misfortune to marry a whole family, and like him, I hope my complaint not altogether unworthy your notice; for if there are others equally unfortunate with ourselves, they may perhaps derive the same degree of consolation from mine, that I have experienced from that of Uxoris: your insertion of my likewise prove the means of creating a greater degree of

* "*Mellum venchum blanda oratio*," i. e. Sweet words are honeyed poison. This was the motto of one of the Emperors.

† Will. Peare Will. Kep. ii. 675.

‡ Sir Charles Pratt, Chief Justice of the Bench, afterwards Lord Chancellor and Earl Camden.

§ See the Chief Justice's Argument in the case of Doe v. Kenley, Easter Term, 3 Geo. 3. A. D. 1765, in C. B. printed by the present writer from a genuine manuscript, in the year 1766, p. 53.

|| In his "Essay on the Learning of Contingent Remainders and Executory Devises," 3d Edit. 1776, p. 429.

¶ In the List of his Uncle, the late Mr. Justice Sir Michael Foster, in the case of M d. winter and Sim., in Burr. Rep. Klipp. Edit. vi. 482.

*† In his Essay on the Law of Libels.

*‡ See Vol. XXXIII. p. 83.

caution in mankind before they venture on a step which must inevitably either insure the happiness or misery of themselves and families.

My misfortunes, Mr. Editor, have nearly all arisen from a *second marriage*. I had been a widow some years, and the eldest of my children had nearly attained her one-and-twentieth year, when I was unfortunately seized with a disorder that nearly proved fatal; and wishing to be in the midst of my family, I took the resolution of providing a person competent to the task of instructing my younger daughters: the boys I sent to one of the public schools.

In the course of a short time, this lady *most unaccountably* contrived to hold me as much in fear of her power as either of the children to whom I had but just appointed her tutors. In short, Sir, I made her my wife; and thereforeward had the misfortune to find that I possessed but the mere phantom of authority: *her will and caprice directed every thing*: my relations and acquaintance were almost indiscriminately banished the house; and, like the wife of my brother in misfortune, Uxoribus, mine possessed an ardent desire of promoting the remotest branches of her own family, together with an unaccountable dislike to mine. The mother likewise paid me the same kind of visits as did the mother of Uxoribus's wife; and like him, I became possessed of a most useless piece of furniture. But this was not all; the news of my wife's marriage was soon dispatched to all quarters; her father came post from the Indies, having been there many years without, I believe, saving more than sufficient to procure him a passage to the place of my residence in England. He is what is called "a man of the world," having travelled and lived extravagantly; is a great coxcomb; talks much; tells many *grand tales*; and is perpetually *teasing* me with the names of his *old acquaintance*: but I must not tell you, that he has the *general reputation* (that is, *my wife's*), of being a man of extensive knowledge and much consequence in the Indies.

My catalogue of grievances ends not here, Mr. Editor: another relation has lately come to pay a "visit," as they term it: so that my house appears not unlike a *warehouse of unsaleable commodities*; and, partly to remove the nuisance from being directly under my nose; and partly to satisfy the pride of my wife, who would not have it even thought that her family are maintained at my expense, or in other words, forced on my hands against my inclination through her usurping power, I have furnished a house at no great distance from my own, by which means they have the advantage of the plan of my house: thus living like so many worn out animals, for nothing but to graze at pleasure, they leave me not (although at the sole expense of their maintenance) the poor satisfaction of reflecting that they *once were* of service to me.

Even with these vexations, Mr. Editor, I should not perhaps, after perusing the complaint of Uxoribus on "the pleasures of patronage," think "a little tranquillity dearly purchased;" but what I have already stated, does not amount to one half the price—the most unfortunate of all my calamities is, that my children agree not with their step mother. I am daily exposed to their mutual bickerings and complaints; and not having authority sufficient to settle their disputes, I lay myself down as the most unhappy of men.

If it be in the power of sympathy to alleviate the burthen of our distressed Uxoribus, know that one more unfortunate than himself is in existence, and pities him. To conclude with his own words: I repeat the same dull jests, and they are received with the same forced and servile laugh. I advance the same opinions, and they are regarded with the same stupid "Very true." My own relations, too independent to seek an intimacy which mine repels, are strangers to my house; and scarce one enters my doors, to soften the tedium of life.

INFELIX.

Portman Square, Jan. 14. 1800.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

LETTER III.

Bishop's Court, April 19, 1754.

YOUR longing favour, dear Sir, of the 3d March, which reached me 29th do. is hereby thankfully acknowledged;

and the excuse you admit for my long silence affords me both proof of your generosity and friendship.

I hope this will find you and Mrs.

H—

He is well in London. But really the uncertainty of winds and tempests is so great, that it may possibly not get to your hands before you are returned to Liverpool. However, it shall take its chance.

Haliday and Dunbar are merchants at Liverpool, to whom my friend at one of the post towns here transmits my packets, as opportunity offers; and Capt. Keenith is my agent at Liverpool, who transmits my letters hither. Some being mine indebted by Haliday, have been sent to him; but it is of no moment which, so they but get to Liverpool, which there is no doubt of: and if they are sent by careful masters of vessels, there is as little doubt but sooner or later they will find their way to Bishopscourt, wind and weather admitting.

Cowder's death, as you observe, is a great loss to me. Snell saw him a few days before he died, and offered to settle my accounts, as the half year's tithes were in his hands; but the poor man, I suppose, thinking it looked too much like being given over, that he chose to defer it. I have since wrote to Snell to go over and account with the widow, and hope that all is safe; but, as 'tis sometimes said, few men's circumstances are known till they die. He has about £300 in his hands of mine and Mr. Woodcock's.

Great changes in England by deaths and marriages since I left it. Some of the latter seem to be very mysterious; particularly at the Priory and the Doctor's; his is, by your account, a marriage and no marriage. I wish you were a much better offer.

Mr. Sherwin's dying without a will, is another strange appearance in a man of his known prudence, and who was used frequently to declaim against that sort of neglect.

The River. As you mention, I fancy, will drop, on Colonel Lee's and Mrs. Edwards's remonstrance against it. Your Society, I perceive, is grown more frugal since the removal of your last extravagant provider. Our winter here was rather sharper than usual; but, by what I can learn, not equal to what you had in England. We had but one day, in which any quantity of snow fell; and that was accompanied with so great a wind, that we could not well tell whether it came from the heavens or the mountains. But neither frost nor snow last long here. Winds, I believe, are more frequent than with you. One on

the 1st of last month was remarkably high for 24 hours, with little or no intermission, which has blasted our trees, and done us otherwise little or no harm. A shorter but no less violent storm on the 15th of the same month, was severely felt in England, especially at Worcester, where it produced melancholy effects.

I know not a more sure remedy for the heart burn, which Mrs. H——, you say, has been much troubled with, than chewing rhubarb in small quantities. I think it preferable to the testaceous powders, and more effectually and sensibly restoring in that complaint. I am glad to hear you have had your health so well. May you long continue to enjoy it, for your country and parish's sake, as well as for your own and Mrs. H——'s!

If you find any sort of difficulty in procuring the copy I desired you to ask Sir Th. Salusbury about, I beg you'll not give yourself further trouble; as it is chiefly matter of curiosity.

I should be obliged to you if you'd be pleased to pay to the Society in Bartley's Buildings two guineas and half for me; and receive it again either of Mrs. Salmon, Bedford Street, or Mr. Burton at Mitchin, as shall be most convenient to you. And be so good as to inquire of the Secretary, whether the like sum was paid last year, according to my orders. And pray now, pay my tenths for Holwell, if Mrs. Salmon has forgot it.

I have no further trouble to give you in London, beyond that of presenting our respects to Mrs. H—— and the good family you are with; and also to Mr. John, if you see her, with my kindest thanks for the favour of her letter, which was received.

Instead of envying, I shall endeavour to sympathise with you in the thoughts of the pleasure you and Mrs. H—— will partake of, in the society of company and amusement, the more you afford; and which, I hope, nothing either public or private will be able to prevent. You must, I doubt, be well compounded for a cold.

As to my revisiting my native country, whenever you might hear from my late servant, I can only say the talked without book, when the thought of my coming over this summer; but, perhaps, though I was as much in haste to see England as the war. You may be sure, whenever it happens, you'll be troubled

needed (or pleased, if you like that word) with a share of my company at all; but how much, will depend on time and circumstances. It serves to please me sometimes to think when one observes the changes that open within the compass of a few years, what can mortals promise themselves. I was much surprized and concerned to read in the papers of Archd. Rave's death. I esteemed him as one that filled his post with reputation; and I think you have a fair prospect of as worthy a successor in his place.

The disposition of Sir F. St. John's fortune, I cannot be a competent judge of. This only I think, that Miss St. John was worthy of more favour, and I wish her father had thought so too.

By what you say of Miss M——'s defect, I presume she is of northern extraction. You say nothing of a supposed marriage some time since celebrated; the effect of discovering of which deprived our good brother of the presentation to S——: which, in my opinion, is a loss he has no reason to regret, but to be thankful for.

My female nursery, I had supported (solo me insipiente et promovente) for near twenty years, without any fixed settlement, is, I am sorry to hear, on the decline, through the disagreement that subsists in the new trust. Such is the benefit of more heads than one!

How the present Vicar (whose aid and inspection are so essential to the good progress and preservation of the school) came not to be thought worthy of a share in the trust, I cannot conceive. And yet truly he is applied to, to be Treasurer and Paymaster, which I don't at all wonder, if he refuses. It was more in my power to have made him, as my succeeding Vicar, my sole successor in this particular promotion; and which, could I have thought of this, not being

so much as of the number of trustees, I should certainly have done. For I was accountable to none upon earth for the sums I had collected and received for the benefit of the school; nor did any know or imagine what I had, excepting a legacy of Mr. Thos. Ewer's, and which too was at my discretion to be applied to the school: no one, I say, knew, excepting the legacy, that I had a farthing to leave behind, or how much of what I did leave was or was not my own. My late garden and gold in money besides, I should scarce have left to be disposed about; but would have put the whole into my successor's hands. I hope he does not think his being left out of the trust was with my order or even approbation. It was in short a Vicar's school, and a Vicar had the best pretensions to be one, if not to preside in the trust. Pray tell Sir Thos. and Lady Salisbury, how I grieve for my children. They are witnesses of my zeal for their welfare; and I also shall never forget the honour, countenance, and help they more than once bestowed on our Examination night; and on which I may be now allowed to be proud to say, I have collected 15l. at a time.—And now the Minister of the place is rejected and excluded from the trust—I may with concern ask, when will the same be collected at an Examination again?

Pray forgive my saying so much and so feelingly on an article that, however it concerns me, can be little or none to you; more than that you are a general well-wisher to publick good.

Will you well off with your glebe; and that I was as well qualified for the management of mine. With the repetition of our joint, hearty, and affectionate respects to your whole self, I subscribe, dear Sir, your faithful brother and obliged servant,

MARK, SODOR & MANN.

RUNNING A MUCK.

OF the known extravagancies of the human mind, recorded in the history of every nation, there are none that appear to me more strange and unaccountable than a practice which prevails through a certain salt of the inhabitants of Batavia: I mean that of *running a muck*, as it is called; by which, without any apparent motive, they devote themselves to certain destruction.

I call it a practice, because the momentary frenzy which produces it, does not seem to proceed from any natural infirmity, but to be actually solicited by the persons who are the victims of it; for we are told that they prepare themselves, by large quantities of opium, for the performance of this desperate exploit. The method of this madness is so fully stated in Capt. Cook's first voyage,

as published by Hawksmoor, that I shall transcribe his account of a variation in describing the manners of the Indians near Indiana at Batavia, where he tells *Blumen*, or true believers, he says,

"These are the people among whom the practice of *a muck*, or *running a muck*, has prevailed for time immemorial. It is well known, that to *run a muck*, in the original sense of the word, is to get intoxicated with opium, and then to rush into the street with a drawn weapon; and kill whoever comes in the way, till the party himself is either killed or taken prisoner. Of this, several instances happened while we were at Batavia; and one of the officers, whose business it is, among other things, to apprehend such people, tells us that there was scarcely a week in which he, or some of his brethren, were not called upon to take some of them into custody."

Capt. Cooke enters into a longer detail, but the passage I have copied is sufficient for my purpose; for as this account of his is confirmed by the testimony of many other persons who have visited that distant part of the globe, the matter in doubt is not the existence of the practice, but the etymology of the phrase, which has hitherto baffled the researches of those who have endeavoured to explain it.

Johnson tells us, in his Dictionary, that to *run a muck* signifies to run madly, and attack all that we meet; and he cites, as authority for this explanation, the following passages from Dryden and Pope:

Frontless and satire-proof he scours the streets,

And runs an Indian muck at all he meets.

JOHNSON.

Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet,
To run a muck, and tilt at all I meet.

POPE.

But Johnson concludes by declaring, that he knows not the derivation of the phrase.

D'Israeli, speaking of this expression in his *Curiosities of Literature*, says, "he thinks he has heard that it refers to the employing on these occasions a *muck* or *lance*, but (he adds) that a critical friend of his had observed, that to *run a muck* is not a substantive, or another word for *lance*, but an old phrase for attacking madly and indiscriminately, of which the origin yet remains unknown."

We are therefore, at present, totally in the dark with respect to the etymology

of this expression; but I flatter myself with the hope of having discovered it, not from a superior degree of sagacity, but by finding accidentally this into an old book, which, though curious and entertaining, is but little known.

The book I mean is a Description of the East-Indies, by Pietro della Valle, an Italian Geographer; the translation of which was published in London in 1623; in a letter from Calicut, which he describes as a country divided into several principal cities, under different Chieftains, one of which is styled the Samorin. This author says,

"That when two Kings happen to war together, each army takes great heed not to kill the contrary King, nor so much as to strike his *amoco*, wherever it goes, which is amongst them, the sign of royalty; because, besides that it would be a great sin to have a hand in royal blood, the party or son that should kill or wound him would expose themselves to great and irreparable mischief, in regard to the obligation the whole kingdom of the slain or wounded King hath to revenge him with the greatest destruction of their enemies, even with certain loss of their own lives if needful."

"But how much such Kings are of greater dignity amongst them, so much longer the obligation of furious revenge endureth; so that if the Samorin should be killed or wounded by the army of the King of Cochim, who is his enemy, but of greater dignity, the people of the Samorin stand obliged to one day of revenge (others say three days); during which time every one is obliged to act their utmost to the utter destruction of those of Cochim, even to the manifest hazard of themselves. But if the King of Cochim, who hath a greater repute for honour at least, if not for power, should happen to be slain or wounded by the people of the Samorin, the fury of revenge is to last, in those of Cochim, all the time of their lives (others say once a year), which would cause a great destruction of both sides."

"They call this term of time, a term of revenge, *amoco*; so that they say the *amoco* of the Samorin lasts one year, the *amoco* of the King of Cochim lasts all the life—and so of others."

It appears evident to me, from this description, that the *amoco* established in Calicut is the true origin of the phrase running a muck; and it is probably the origin of the practice also which prevails amongst the Indian inhabitants of Ba-

tavia.

tavia; who, though they seem to be actuated by frenzy only, may possibly be impelled by revenge, or some other violent passion, to run their desperate career.

I should have concluded my Essay here, if I had not observed, with some surprise, that a custom similar to the *amoco* of Calicut obtains in the island of Oranthe, though we can scarcely suppose that any communication has ever existed between the two countries.

In describing the funeral rites observed in that island, Capt. Cook informs us,

"that one part of the ceremony is, that the chief mourner carries in his hand a long flat stick, which is set with sharp teeth; and in a frenzy, which his grief is supposed to inspire, he runs at all he sees; and if any of them happen to be overtaken, he strikes them most unmercifully with this indented cudgel, which cannot fail to wound them in a dangerous manner."

Does not this ceremony bear a wonderful analogy to the *amoco* of Calicut, and the *running of the muck* at Batavia?

I. M. M.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMÉDIEN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND THE GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

[Continued from Page 26.]

EVERY night, and for many years afterwards, that The Beggar's Opera was brought out, Macklin used to say, the Minister (Sir Robert Walpole) never could with any satisfaction be present at its representation, on account of the many allusions which the audience thought referred to his character. The first song was thought to point to him—the name of *Rib Booty*, whenever mentioned, again raised the laugh against him—and the quarrelling scene between Peachum and Lockit, was so well understood at that time to allude to a recent quarrel between the two Ministers, Lord Townshend and Sir Robert, that the House were in convulsions of applause.

We have often asked Macklin the cause of this quarrel between the two Ministers; but he could not remember, nor perhaps did he ever distinctly know: the late Lord Orford, however, has explained it; and, as the transaction is rather curious, we shall relate it in this place.

Walpole, after quitting the palace in one of those conferences wherein he differed with Lord Townshend, soon after met him at Col. Selwyn's, Cleveland-court, in the presence of the Duke of Newcastle, Mr. Pelham, Col. and Mrs. Pelham. The conversation turned on a foreign negotiation, which, at the desire of Wal-

pole, had been relinquished: Townshend, however, still required that the measure should be mentioned in the House of Commons, at the same time, that the House should be informed "that it was given up." Walpole objecting to this proposal as inexpedient, Townshend said, "Since you object, and the House of Commons is more your affair than mine, I shall not persist in my opinion, but as I now give way, I cannot avoid observing, that upon my honour, I think that mode of proceeding would have been most advisable." Walpole, piqued at this expression, in his temper and said, "My Lord, for once, then, there is no man's sincerity which I doubt so much as yours; and I never doubted it so much as when you are pleased to make such strong expressions." Townshend, incensed at this reproach, seized him by the collar—Sir Robert laid hold of his in return—and both, at the same instant, quitted their holds and laid their hands on their two faces. Miss Selwyn, alarmed, wanted to call the guard; but was prevented by Pelham, who made it up between them; though the contemptuous expressions used on this occasion rendered all attempts to heal the breach ineffectual. This circumstance happened in the latter end of the year 1727, and

The

The Beggar's Opera came out 1728. Lord Townshend retired from all employments in the year 1739.

It is therefore no wonder that a political *morteau* of this consequence should be preferred by Gay; and as the Minister was not only inimical to him and his party, but to the generality of the nation, the audiences triumphed in this act of humiliation, and kept up the ridicule of the story for many years, which upon any other occasion would have died away.

TOM WALKER.

There is a print of this performer in the character of Mackheath, though rather scarce, till to be seen; and Macklin, who knew him personally, said it was extremely like. By the drapery of this print, we find that the character and dress of the Highwayman was kept distinct from that of the Town Beau or Gentleman, as the players now perform it; and his manner, deportment, and voice, all partook of the roughness and simplicity of the character. In short, Walker was no more than a good ballad singer, which perhaps could not be endured now, because a bad taste has perverted the public judgment; but he was, in the eyes of the Author of *The Beggar's Opera*, and the best judges of that day, allowed to be capital in the part.

During the run of this Opera, and for many years afterwards, Walker was more in requisition with the public than the highest performer on the stage. To have spent an evening with him at the tavern, was the highest feather in a Town Duck's cap, and not to know him personally off the stage, was reckoned a piece of gross incuriosity: his portraits were stuck up in every print-shop; and all the fashionable fans, screens, &c. of that day represented some scene between him and Miss Fenton, in the character of Mackheath and Polly.

This popularity, however, was his ruin; it first induced him to live more in company than was prudent, and constant company-keeping brought on all manner of intemperance. In short, in time he became a professed drunkard, and by degrees he lost his memory, and was discharged from the London theatre. He attempted to recover his character, and went to Ireland to change the scene; but his habits were too deeply fixed, and he died in Dublin in great wretchedness about the year 1744. It was amongst the eccentricities of this unhappy man's

life, that he was tried at the Old Bailey, for the murder of a Ballad, and acquitted.

JOHN JOHNSON.

Macklin always paid great respect to the merits of this performer. His forte was in the gross, dry, humorous parts of comedy, which he said he played better than any man he ever saw. He was always in *character*, he said, when he part; and to see him on the stage, in whatever character he appeared in, he gave the impression of its being so much his natural turn, that he lost sight of the player.

Johnson was an extraordinary actor. Victor says of him, that he "was a comedian allowed to have the feeling of a *comica*. He was most happily adapted to all the characters he appeared in. He was one of those comedians who, like the incomparable NOKS, could give life to many comedies that existed only by their extraordinary performances. The *Marquis*, in the *Silent Woman*, was one that died with this great actor. His steady countenance never betrayed the least symptom of the joke he was going to give utterance to. His decent mien (never exaggerated by dress or conduct) made him at all times the real man he represented." (*History of the Theatres*, Vol. II. p. 63.) Like the late *Parson*, of Drury Lane theatre, he was both a painter and an actor. He died 31st July 1742, aged 77.

Lloyd, in his poem of *The Actor*, speaks of him thus:

JOHN JOHNSON once, tho' Cibber's better
vein
But chiefly groups him with a humorous
train,
With steady face and sober humorous
mien,
Fill'd the strong outlines of the comic
scene;
What was writ down with decent ur-
tance he
Betray'd no symptoms of the ludicrous
joke;
The very man in look, in voice, in
And though upon the stage, appear'd no
player.

The only one Macklin could compare him to in the modern stage was the late Dick Yates; but he was not so happy as Yates, studied his parts more accurately and understood more of the science of acting.

Of many of the inferior performers he used to speak with the veneration of the *laudatores temporis acti*; but upon the whole of the various conversations with him upon the Stage, it evidently appears that it has been much improved since his time in respect to scenery, music, decorations, and general business; but as to principals in tragedy and comedy, it is but too evident we are at present miserably distanced.

DERBY CAPTAINS.

A Derby Captain being a phrase much used by Farquhar and other comic writers of his day, Macklin explained it: There was a house in Covent Garden for many years remarkable for selling Derbyshire ale, which was cheap, and much drank at that time by the neighbours, and others who frequented the house. The long calm which succeeded the Peace of Utrecht reduced a great number of officers who had been in the Duke of Marlborough's wars; and, as they had but a scanty provision to live on, those who settled in London, and particularly those about the neighbourhood of Covent Garden, found great convenience in frequenting this house; which they did in time to the amount of such numbers, that they were called, by way of cant name, "the Derby Captains." Macklin has often drank his pint of Derby ale here, and used to tell many comical stories of his countrymen laying siege to the widow who was the mistress of it, and who was supposed to be very wealthy. One of them at last married her, and kept on the house several years afterwards.

Covent Garden, according to his account, was then (from the year 1730 to 35) a scene of much dissipation, being surrounded with taverns, night-houses, and brothels. This and the vicinity of Clare Market were the rendezvous of most of the theatrical wits, who were composed of various orders. The ornaments of that day were from 6d. to 1s. per head; at the latter there were two couples, and a great deal of what the world calls good company in the mixed way. There were private rooms for the higher order of wits and Noblemen, which we find confirmed in the life of Dr. Ratchliffe, where much drinking was occasionally used. The butchers of Clare Market, then very numerous, were staunch friends to the players, and, on every dread of a riot or disturbance in the

house, the early appearance of those formidable cruises made an awful impression.

Macklin entered, into all these eccentricities, and from the strength of his constitution, and unceasing love of society, rendered himself eminently gushing. He belonged to a club which held a weekly dinner at St. Albans, much about this time, called "The Walking Society." It mostly consisted of the performers of both houses, who piqued themselves on their walking, and who obliged themselves never, on any account whatsoever, to ride or go in a vehicle, but to walk the twenty miles backward and forward the same day. This club generally commenced in Passion Week, and continued till the end of the theatrical season. Macklin frequently said he felt no inconvenience from these long walks; but, on the contrary, he believed they added to his health. He was then very robust in his constitution, very active, and always very determined in point of spirit.

The Manners of the Town and Country, he said, were very distinct at that period to what they were towards the close of this century. A countryman in town was instantly known by his dress as well as manners: the almost uniform habit being a complete suit of light grey cloth or drab colour, with a slouched hat and lank hair. Few persons living sixty or one hundred miles from town, ever saw London; and even the country shopkeepers, who lived at this distance, generally had their goods sent them, and their orders complied with, in consequence of written orders.

The City and West end of the Town kept equal distances. No merchant scarcely lived out of the former, his residence was always attached to his counting house, and his credit in a great measure depended upon his observing those circumstances. He remembered the first emigration of the Merchants from the City, about fifty years ago, was to Hatton Garden; but none but men who had secured a large fortune, and whose credits were beyond the smallest censure, durst take this flight. The Lawyers too lived mostly in their Inns of Court, or about Westminster Hall, and the Players all in the vicinity of the two Theatres. Quin, Booth, and Wilkes, lived almost constantly in or about Bow Street, Covent Garden; Colley Cibber in Charles Street; Mrs. Pritchard and Billy Havard in Henrietta Street; and Garrick, a great part of his life, in Southampton Street.

The

The inferior players lived or lodged in Little Russel Street, Vinegar Yard, and the little courts about the Garden; and I myself, Sir (added the Veteran), always about James Street, or under the Piazza; "so that (continued he) we could be assembled by beat of drum; could attend rehearsals without any inconvenience; and save coach hire, no inconsiderable part, let me tell you, of a former player's annual expences: but I do not know how the change has been effected—we are all now looking for high ground, squares, and genteel neighbourhoods; no matter how far distant from the Theatre, which should be the great scene of business; as if local situations could give rhythm to the profession, or genteel neighbourhoods instinctively produce good manners."

The audiences then had their different complexion likewise: no indifferent or vulgar person scarcely ever frequented the pit, and very few women. It was composed of young Merchants of rising emulence, Barristers, and Students of the Inns of Court, who were mostly well read in plays, and whose judgment was in general worth attending to. We had few riots and disturbances; the gravity and good sense of the Pit not only kept the House in order, but the players likewise—Look at your Prologues, Sir, in those days, and in times long before them; and they all deprecate the judgment of the Pit, where the Critics lay in knots, and whose favourable opinion was constantly courted.

Whilst upon this conversation, he was asked, "Well, but Mr. Macklin, have not we our Critics now as well as then?" "By G—d, Sir, if you have, you must

look sharp for them, for I don't know where they are to be found; but stop, let me see (pausing). O yes, Sir—there are a few *doers* of Newspapers, who call themselves Critics, that may still be found in upper boxes, pigeon holes, and lurking places; but their criticisms never come out in the pit or in the lobby, as formerly, when the play was over. No, Sir, they reserve them for the Newspapers of the next day, where they come out in columns. Sir—columns, often as disgraceful to truth, as they are ignorant of the rules of science."

None but people of independent fortune and avowed rank and situation ever presumed to go into the boxes; and all the lower part of the house laid out in boxes were sacred to virtue and decorum. No man sat covered in a box, nor stood up during the representation, but those in the last row, where no one's prospect could be interrupted: the women of the town who frequented the playhouses then were few (except in the galleries), and these few occupied two or three upper boxes at each side of the house: their stations were assigned them, and the men who chose to go and *balcony* with them, did it at the peril of their character.—"No boots admitted in those days, Mr. Macklin—no box-lobby loungers?"—No! Sir (exclaimed the Veteran), neither boots, spurs, or breeches—we were too attentive to the cunning of the scene to be interrupted, and no intrusion of this kind would be endured: but, to do those days common justice, the evil did not exist: sakes and puppies found another vent for their vices and follies than the regions of a Theatre."

(To be continued occasionally.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
BIOGRAPHY is universally pleasing: it is that species of composition, which affords instruction and amusement to the busy and the idle. The man of business and pleasure can devote a small portion of their time to reading a biographical sketch, when the perusal of a ponderous volume of history would interfere too much with their occupations

or their pleasures. Biography is history epitomized. The same qualifications, therefore, that constitute the faithful Historian, contribute to form the good and instructive Biographer. Intelligence, impartiality, an accurate knowledge of characters, of facts, of dates, are no less expected from the Biographer, who presents us with a sketch, than from the Historian who finishes the portrait at

* The severity of this remark may be excused, when it is considered it was made at a time when he had the dispute and law suit with the Taylors, who not only huffed him in the house, but squabbled him in the Newspapers.

large. In writing the lives of men who have long since withdrawn from the scene of action, it may be difficult to obtain the needed information, and errors may easily escape the most vigilant inquirer. But in writing the lives of contemporaries, where memory can sometimes supply us with materials, and where authentic documents may without difficulty be obtained, what excuse can be framed for misrepresentation and falsehood?

Into this train of reflection I was insensibly led by reading the lives of some respectable men in a work that is supposed to possess considerable merit (the Supplement to the *ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA*); but which exhibits, in almost every page, gross misrepresentation, and palpable errors.

In the Life of Dr. Farmer, we read "what was the station of his father we never heard." Dr. Farmer's father was a native of Nuneaton, in the county of Warwick. The estate at Exhall, which the family held for more than two centuries, was inherited by an elder brother, and is at present in the possession of that branch of the family. Mr. Farmer, a younger brother, our author's father, resided at Leicester for near sixty years. During this period he was a considerable dealer in corn and wool, which are the staple commodities of that place. "In early life," we are told, "he felt the power of love," &c. The early part of Dr. Farmer's life was devoted to literature. His time was then wholly spent in collecting that various knowledge which fitted him for the stations he afterwards filled with so much credit to himself and advantage to his College. It was not at an early, but at an advanced, though not a very late, period, that an attachment of the kind here alluded to was formed.

The opening of the University chest was not, as has been asserted, an act of intemperate zeal. The sense of the University had been taken; the Senate, by its vote, had given its sanction to it; and before the Vice-chancellor executed his authority, and gave his servants his official orders to break open the chest.

"We have reason to believe," says the Biographer, "that he declined a bishoprick." The truth is, he declined both an Irish and an English bishoprick. That he held a prebend in the church of Worcester, is not true.

The difficulty experienced by his executor in settling Dr. Farmer's accounts, but too clearly evinces the dear quality

in which he had left them. Under such circumstances, it became necessary to remind his quondam pupils of the debts they had early contracted with their worthy tutor, and which still remained uncanceled. The application was in most instances attended with the desired success. The debt was no sooner stated than discharged. The mention of Dr. Farmer's name precluded the necessity of further inquiry. His life, they knew, was distinguished by the most disinterested acts of generosity and friendship. Some few names might indeed be mentioned of persons who were disposed to controvert the justice of these claims, and to prevaricate rather than to settle; in short, who chose to have recourse to such despicable subterfuges, as honest men would blush at. The following anecdote is entitled to some attention:—One Gentleman, in particular, told a friend, who was himself a pensioner of Emmanuel, that when he left that College, he was near fifty pounds in debt to Dr. Farmer; "a debt (said he) which I would have scrupulously paid; but, after repeated solicitations, I could get no bill from him." The information I now give must be highly satisfactory to the Gentleman here alluded to. It will release him from a disagreeable state of suspense, and give him an opportunity of discharging without delay the debt he has acknowledged, and of paying without difficulty the sum specified into the hands of Dr. Farmer's executor, Capt. Farmer, of Leicester, who has diligently collected, and punctually settled, both with the University and the College, accounts the most complicated, of more than twenty years standing; and who has faithfully discharged every demand made on his deceased brother with the entire satisfaction of the parties concerned.

I have thus, Sir, though with reluctance, ventured a work which in general is deserving of praise, but in which, through negligence, the Editor has adapted a representation of a most respectable character from the libellous distorted caricature of a professed political enemy. Dr. Farmer fully deserved the praise bestowed on him by a friendly pen, as well as by that of Dr. Parr, in Mr. Steward's *Biographiana*, Vol. II. He was truly an honour to the Society to which he belonged, his usefulness there is still felt, and his loss deeply lamented. In a work like that which is now the subject of animadversion, unlike the fugitive productions of the day, it is not sufficient

sufficient to adopt the first information which offers; every enquiry should be made, and if no authentic materials can be obtained, the design should be postponed until a more favourable season. By adopting any other rule, Biography,

instead of affording a genuine portrait, will only exhibit the coarse traits of malignant satire, the dark offspring of calumny and misrepresentation.

I am, &c.

H. M.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. 111.

"Our Hopes, like soaring falcons, aim
At objects in an airy height;
But all the pleasure of the game
Is, afar off, to view the flight.
So, while in feverish sleep we think
We taste what waking we desire,
The dream is better than the drink,
Which only feeds the sickly fire."

PRIOR.

"Why is a Wish far dearer than a Crown?
That Wish accomplish'd, why the grave of bliss?"

YOUNG.

ORIANDER.

IN the charming recesses of the Levantine Valley Oriander fed his flock, at the foot of those mountains, and on the same delightful spot, where his predecessor had lived, in peaceful obscurity, time immemorial.

Easy in mind, and secure in his retreat, he received his food from the hand of Nature, nor sought other luxuries than those which his native fields and vineyards spontaneously afforded:

"The Senate's mad decrees he never saw,
Nor heard at brawling Courts corrupted law."

Honest labour procured him the blessing of Sufficiency, Health, and Repose, and he passed his early years in the enjoyment of those serene and blameless pleasures, which can be truly relished by those only whose minds have never been contaminated by an acquaintance with the world.

Oriander had reached the age of maturity when a gradual melancholy took possession of his heart: the sunny plains, that had been the scene of his youthful sports, the grove, which had afforded him shade, and the dashing cascade, that had so often fired his attention, and yielded a crystal beverage to his little flock, had lost their various charms. Lonely and discontent, he wandered along the sides of the mountain; and as he plucked the purple clusters, which blushed through their autumn foliage, he

fancied their smell less fragrant, and their flavour insipid.

As he was one day lamenting to himself that his lot was to waste his years in obscurity, and expressing a wish to launch out into the world, to experience the variety and the pleasures which he conceived existed in public life, and of which he had formed the most enchanting ideas, a venerable old man, with hair white as snow, advancing through an avenue, approached, and, accosting him with a look of filial concern, expressed a desire to become acquainted with the cause of his discontent. They sat down on an adjacent bank, and Oriander opened to him the secret anguish which wrung his heart.

The Old Man observed that his desires were of a nature similar to those of all mankind. HAPPINESS was the object of his pursuit; and he fondly imagined that the possession of that inestimable treasure was inseparably connected with the attainment of our wishes.

"Young man!" exclaimed the reverend Monitor, "under a supposition of the possibility of obtaining whatever you conceive essential to your felicity, tell me truly, do you believe you possess the power of moderating your desires?"

Oriander declared he had no doubt to the contrary.

"Then know," rejoined the Old Man, "though it is not in my power to confer absolute happiness, I have the ability to grant your reasonable desires. Take this box as a pledge of my veracity,

and

and regard it as a precious deposit: it contains certain rules and directions, whereby you may attain the completion of your wishes; but if once you exceed the bounds of *moderation*, the total loss of this treasure will be the consequence, and you will be involved in inevitable misery. Be wise; act with circumspection, and prize the blessing entrusted to your charge!"

At these words, the Old Man delivered a gold box, of curious workmanship, into the hands of Oriander (who received it with all the enthusiasm of gratitude), and retired into the vineyards, from whence he came.

His mind now felt unusual agitation; he found himself labouring under so many wants of which he had lately no conception, that he knew not which first to gratify. His little flock became neglected; and his first experiment was to enlarge his possessions.

The daughter of an opulent trader had long attracted his attention. He succeeded in his addresses, and received her hand in marriage. "I will now," said he to himself, "sit me down and enjoy the comforts of domestic life."

In a short time his pleasures gave way to indifference; and the charms of his fair bride, which so lately kindled in his heart the flames of love, now served only to awaken the bitter pangs of a groundless jealousy.

His peace was, however, in a degree re-established by the birth of a son; who had been granted to his wishes, and who shared the fondest affections of an indulgent parent.

Oriander now began to devote his time to study; and, by consulting the contents of his box with strict attention, soon found himself master not only of the living and dead languages, but of those various arts and sciences which confer honour and celebrity upon their votaries.

This sedentary course of life, to which he had hitherto been unaccustomed, subjected him to a long train of nervous disorders, which cast a gloom over his intellectual sunshine, and imbibed all his solitary moments. He saw with concern the vanity of his acquirements—he found himself

"Without a rival, and without a judge."

His great abilities were hid in obscurity; he had reached the summit of classical ambition, and looked down with contempt on the multitude beneath him;

yet the world passed him by without notice, nor had the voice of Fame conferred those honours, to which he conceived he had a claim.

More serious misfortunes now awoke his feelings: His only son, whose youthful talents promised a future display of extraordinary genius, fell a victim to untimely death; and ere ye he had wiped the parental tear from his eye, the tender mother, unable to sustain the shock, sought a refuge from her troubles in the oblivious tomb!

Wearied of the scenes which only served to remind him of those things which *once were*, and were most dear to him, he resolved to devote himself to a military life, as the only method to divert his mind, and relieve him from that *ennui*, under which he had long been sinking.

He wished to know the use of the sword, and adhering to the directions of his benefactor, instantly found himself a skilful proficient therein. In defence of his country he first took up arms, and signalized himself in many gallant actions. He had formed an intimate and particular acquaintance with a young man in the army, who was a descendant of one of the best families in Switzerland, and whose superior accomplishments and address rendered him well worthy of the most exalted esteem. At a convivial meeting, a very serious misunderstanding took place: a point of *faux honneur* opposed itself to all possibility of accommodation;—challenge on the part of Oriander was the consequence; and, to adopt a modern phrase, he had the horrid *satisfaction* of bathing his sword in the blood of his dearest friend!

The public indignation was roused on this occasion, and Oriander was obliged to seclude himself, in order to avoid the vengeance of the laws. He had, however, still some trusty and powerful adherents, who warmly espoused his cause, and, according to their own views, directed his measures. They long flattered, cajoled, and fermented his ambition, with the most dangerous and treasonable projects. He was conscious that he possessed the power of gratifying his ampler passions; but he foresaw that, should he gain the helm of state, he could not, under the present circumstances, insure the general esteem.

Prepossessed with this idea, he therefore considered it better to rise to the summit of power, on which he had now bent his mind, rather by a regular graduation

dation than by a sudden exertion. Under this impression, he submitted to the counsel of his friends; the result of whose deliberations were, that till the public prejudices should subside, he should apply himself to merchandize; and when he should have sufficiently enriched himself thereby, and his party have gained sufficient strength and energy, they would instantly recal him, subvert the present order of things, and deliver into his hands the reins of Government.

Transported with this visionary scheme, he immediately disguised himself, retired into a maritime country, and, freighting a large vessel at a prodigious expence, embarked himself on a voyage to Brazil. They had entered the great Atlantic, when they were overtaken by a violent storm, which, baffling every human effort, soon rendered the vessel a perfect wreck: not one of the crew escaped a watery grave, except Olander, who was driven ashore, breathless and faint, on a plank, and had barely strength sufficient left to secure himself amidst the crags of the rocks from the fury of the waves.

During the raging of the storm, he had lost the power of recollection so far as to forget the invaluable charm which he carried about him, through the influence of which he might have escaped this fatal disaster. He felt in his bosom for the mysterious box; but his heart sunk within him, when he found he no longer had it in his possession!

The true sense of his unhappy situation now rushed full upon his mind; he who a few hours since was forming the most romantic schemes of future aggrandizement, found himself heretofore every hope, a poor and wretched exile, for ever cut off from society, and doomed to spend the remainder of his days beneath the terrors of a tropical sun, on a savage and inhospitable island.

With a bosom aching with the bitterest reflections, he proceeded a little way up the country, the soil of which appeared parched and sterile, but at a greater distance he discerned forests, which had never "relounded to the woodman's stroke," from whence, as night advanced, the mingled howl of beasts of prey struck his ear, and filled his heart with terror. He saw no trace of human habitation, no sign of mortal footsteps; but he had the good fortune to discover a spring of fresh water, at which he quenched the tormenting thirst under which he had laboured; after which, he returned again

to the beach, in hopes to secure something from the wreck.

He passed the night in the cleft of a huge rock, which was only accessible by one narrow winding track. When morning began to gild the ocean, he still maintained his post, though famishing with hunger, in hopes to see some vessel from which there might be a possibility of obtaining assistance.

While he was indulging his melancholy reveries, in this precarious situation, he was surprised by the appearance of a boat under sail turning a point of land, which projected into the sea, on the South side of the island; and, as she drew up on the beach, he was still more astonished to observe, among several other Europeans which composed her crew, the reverend Old Man from whom he had formerly received the mysterious box, whose loss he had just been lamenting.

At his approach he was covered with confusion; and the more so, when he found his benefactor perfectly recognised him, and silenced his complaints, which he began to make, by the following address:

"Remember, young Man! the injunction I gave you, when I committed to you the greatest treasure I could confer. You placed a perfect reliance on the stability of your own resolutions; and if you have turned the blessing into a curse, to whom but yourself can you impute the blame?"

"Your first step towards HAPPINESS was wrong—in wishing to enlarge your possessions. Your second was taken, rather from avaricious motives than from a principle of pure disinterested love."

"Your desire of an heir proceeded from a wish rather to enrich your own family than to confer deserved favours on objects of real compassion, and, out of your abundance, to relieve the wretchedness of your fellow creatures."

"In your thirst for learning, you acted only under the impulse of ambition; and, failing in this, you had recourse to the sword, to hew yourself out a passage to the temple of Fame. Hitherto, you had stated the conditions of treaty between us, and merited that series of ill success which you experienced; but your last act of ingratitude and disloyalty is not only a flagrant breach of Moderation, but of all laws, human and divine. Hence you have forfeited all claim to the inestimable gift which you have now lost; and are justly reduced to that state of misfortune, which

which I told you would be the consequence of your misconduct.

"See here the treasure you have been exploring!" said the Old Man, at the same time producing the fatal box; "it is now at your option to accept or refuse it; but if you do the former, and again relapse into error—observe!—I leave you to your fate!"

Onrider was agitated with shame and remorse; and, acknowledging his fault, begged that his fortitude might no more be put to the test. "I have seen," said he, "that a man might be ruined by the accomplishment of his wishes, and gratify his passions without adding to his felicity! I have now only one favour to ask—which is, that you will return me

safe to the humble situation in which you found me, nor suffer me to become the victim of my own indiscretions."

The Old Man, commiserating his misfortunes, promised to grant his request. The boat was ready to convey him to a ship, which now appeared in the offing; by which he was soon restored to his native country and former state, in which he spent the remainder of his days in peace and content; having learnt by experience, that the Power who created knows best how to dispose of his creature; and when he leaves them to themselves, they pursue their own destruction.

W. H.

E. India House, Feb. 1, 1800.

OBSERVATIONS

UPON

THE POLITICAL CHARACTER OF CHARLES TALBOT,

DUKE OF SHREWSBURY, &c.

HE was descended from an ancient and noble family; one of his ancestors was summoned to parliament as a Baron by writ, 4 Edw. III. 1330, and the dignity of Earl of Shrewsbury was granted to another, 20th March, 20 Hen. VI. 1445*. Charles Talbot succeeded his father, in the title of Earl of Shrewsbury, 16th March 1667, being then in his minority. It was his great infelicity to have been educated in the errors and corruptions of popery: but being led into an inquiry concerning it by the discovery of the Popish plot, Sept. 1678, through the judicious instructions of Dr. Tillotson, then Dean and afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, he was happily led to make a public acknowledgment of the truth of the Protestant religion, 4th May 1679. He continued zealous in the profession of it during the remainder of King Charles the Second's reign; and was so sensibly affected with the proceedings of King James, in order to establish popery and arbitrary power, by his dispensing with the laws, subverting the constitution, and spreading the terrors of a standing army, that he readily resisted every attempt of that pernicious Court and Ministry to seduce him from his attachment to the liberties of his country; he resigned his

regiment of horse, mortgaged his estate for 40,000l. which was only four thousand pounds a year; and not only carried that money with him to Holland 1688, in order to assist the Prince of Orange in the great affair of the Revolution, but also the instrument or engagement to encourage his expedition to England, which was signed by the most hearty friends to protestantism of the first character among the Lords and Commons.

This measure laid the foundation of the Prince's particular respect to him; and he appeared, upon repeated interviews and conversations, to have a temper and capacity equal to the great design, and justice to recommend him to such a confidence. He was master of himself, wise, faithful, and sagacious; distinguished by a judgment and experience above his years; not easily to be imposed upon, not confused even in the most apparent hurry of thought, his head was clear and steady; his mind capable of the most important resolutions, and of building thereupon just conclusions from a calm and attentive view of the circumstances of those times.

He accompanied the Prince of Orange in his expedition to England; had a participation in all the councils and measures which were taken in the pursuit of it;

* Dugdale's Baronage, Vol. I. page 327, 329. Dugdale's Summons. Dr. Birch's Life of Archbishop Tillotson, 8vo. page 57. Page 156, 435.

and was eminently distinguished by places of the highest honour and trust, which were so generously bestowed upon him by that wise Prince after he was raised to the throne.

The Earl of Shrewsbury had indeed appeared with great advantage in the proceedings and debates of the house of peers, which introduced a parliamentary exclusion of the tyrant; founded upon the fullest evidence that he had endeavoured to subvert the constitution of this kingdom by breaking the *ORIGINAL CONTRACT* between King and people, and by the advice of Jesuits and other wicked persons, had violated the fundamental laws, and withdrawn himself out of the kingdom, had abdicated the government, and that the throne was thereby vacant.

Whether from prejudice or disgust, or particular views of interest, there were some noblemen, who though they had warmly embarked in concerting and encouraging the Prince's expedition, yet after his arrival, when the effects of it seemed to appear, hesitated upon the proper measures for rendering that great work effectual; they were willing to accept of insufficient securities for preserving the liberties of the nation, and even to trust the interest of the Protestant religion still in Popish hands, from whose rapacious and destructive assaults it had so lately escaped.

The opposite scheme Lord Shrewsbury zealously adopted and sustained; and the King, as a grateful testimony of his esteem, called him to his most intimate councils and confidence; and, upon his receiving the seals of principal Secretary of State, 14 Feb. 1688-9, the King intrusted him with some of the most secret measures both of Government at home, and alliances abroad.

He continued Secretary of State with the esteem and approbation of the Crown, and the general applause of the public, till 20 May 1690, when he thought proper to resign the seals, which were given 26 Dec. following to Henry Sidney, Viscount Sidney, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; as Lord Shrewsbury could not entirely acquiesce in the measures which the Earl of Nottingham and some other Ministers took in confidence with the King thought proper to espouse. However, when the councils of the state had been lately betrayed to the French by some persons in Lord Nottingham's department, the Court found it expedient

to recall Lord Shrewsbury to the direction of the Southern province; and he was made Secretary of State a second time, 4 March 1693, in the room of Daniel Finch, Earl of Nottingham, who was removed Nov. 1693, and never again employed during the remainder of that reign.

The Earl of Shrewsbury, in conjunction with Sir John Trenchard, Knt. appointed Secretary 23 March 1692, in the place of Lord Sidney, and Sir John Sommers, Knt. made Keeper of the Great Seal at that time, carried on the administration of public affairs with general satisfaction; and the King, as a particular mark of royal favour, created him Marquis of Alton and Duke of Shrewsbury, 30 April 1694. He was also in the commission of the regency 1695, 1696, 1697, from the death of the Queen to the Peace of Ryl-wick.

But soon after this important period, he was much disgusted with the conduct of the new Ministers whom the King thought fit to employ; with whom he found he could not proceed in the management of public affairs with as much satisfaction as before. He thought it his duty to oppose with an honest zeal the ambition of every man who appeared, servile enough to submit to the assuming encroachments of an imaginary Prime Minister. This usurped supremacy among the servants of the Crown he could not brook, considering it as a species of despotism and tyranny, of a darker complexion, and more threatening tendency, than any real tyranny in the King himself; since the oppressions and mortifications which subjects bear from one another, are far more disgusting and insupportable than those which they receive from the Crown. The Duke was of opinion that all things should proceed in the regular course of business, and no aspiring favourite be allowed to dictate and prescribe his own arbitrary and indigested schemes unapproved and unexamined by the rest of the Ministry; that the King should be fully apprized of every step of importance which his Ministers took in their respective departments, and be master entirely of his own councils; and that in the privy council every scheme should be fairly represented, and every member of that most honourable connexion should be allowed to advise, argue, and persuade, as they saw cause, so that every important measure of the Administration might become the

act and deed of the King and Council. These convictions were so deeply rooted in his mind, that he thought it his duty to regulate his conduct conformably to them upon all occasions, where parties or persons attempted to make a property of their Prince, to besiege him with their favourites, and to engross the administration in their own hands, or in those of their servile adherents and abettors.

The principal obstructions he met with in the course of his ministry, he ascribed to the personal influence of William Bentinck, Earl of Portland, a Dutchman; who by some particular incidents had gained such an ascendancy over the King, as embarrassed the measures of those Ministers who were not disposed with obsequious servility to obey his directions; and being fully persuaded that the management of public affairs hath always been most acceptable to the people of England when conducted without the interposition of favourites, and in the end most honourable and safe for the Ministers themselves, he was determined to act upon this plan, that all might have free access in all cases to the King, and fairly laying their several propositions before him, might happily avoid the censures and suspicions of the people, and be less liable to the envy and intrigues of one another.

When therefore the Duke saw that the King was determined to adopt the fallacious measure of governing by parties, just as the strength of parties increasing or diminishing should operate; he prudently and gradually retired from business, first resigning the place of Secretary 14 May 1699, and was succeeded in that office by the Earl of Jersey, a zealous Tory, and accepted the staff of Chamberlain of the Household, which Robert Spencer, Earl of Sunderland, was obliged to resign, as the wisest expedient for preventing an address from the Commons to remove him, with which he had been threatened by his opponents.

This post of honour he thought proper to resign 1700, and chose to travel into foreign parts, France, Geneva, Italy, Germany, and Holland, for the re-establishment of his health, which had been much impaired.

He received no public mark of favour from Queen Anne after his return to England till the grand crisis of affairs happened, and the Whig ministry was overclouded 1710. He then entered into very intimate connexions with Mr. Robert Harley, afterwards Earl of Oxford,

and Earl Mortimer, and Lord High Treasurer of Great Britain; who selected him as the properest instrument for countenancing and supporting the dangerous system he had adopted, the raising his own ascendancy in the councils and administration upon the ruin of the Duke of Marlborough, and fullying all the glories of a long continued and successful war, by treacherously abandoning the Queen's Allies, and making the most inglorious and pernicious concessions by the most ignominious peace.

The Duke of Shrewsbury was appointed Lord Chamberlain of the Household, 14th April 1710, in the room of Henry de Grey, Marquis of Kent, who was soon after created a Duke. 25th Nov. 1712, he was appointed Ambassador to the Court of France, in the room of the Duke of Hamilton, who lost his life in a duel with Lord Mohun; and the Duke soon after set out for that kingdom. In this station, he negotiated with the Ministers of that Court a most disgraceful and pernicious treaty of commerce, 31st May following, which, when it came under the examination and censure of Parliament, was deemed so iniquitous, that even the Tory faction in the House of Commons, headed by Sir Thomas Hanmer, rejected it with just contempt and abhorrence.

During his residence in France, he had the fullest conviction that he was rather considered as a mere puppet of state, than a Minister of real character and confidence—treated indeed in public he was with all the ceremony and compliment imaginable; but it was soon evident, that all the show and pageantry attending his public reception, was little more than grimace—and the Duke found himself perfectly neglected. The French, now regarding those insignificant Ministers with disdain and insult, whom they had duped into a peace which disgusted all our allies, and who stood in more need of their assistance to support the measures of their own party at home, than they were in before of their assistance to emerge out of the miseries and burden of an insupportable war; and having the English Ministry at their mercy, were not very solicitous to make any other concessions than they thought most conducive to their own advantage. All their conferences, and matters of real business with the Court of Great Britain, were managed by other agents; and dispatches sent directly to the French agents at London, without the participation of the Duke

Duke of Shrewsbury, who still sustained the external character of Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Versailles.

The Duke returned from France, 25th August 1713, full of resentment against the French Court and Ministry, as well as the Lords Oxford and Bolingbroke, for deceiving and disappointing him in the expectations he had formed.

But, to prevent the effects of a fatal breach with a person who was so much acquainted with their execrable projects, the week after his arrival he was, on 1st September, declared Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and, upon opening the session of parliament in that kingdom 25th November following, it appeared, that he was now so thoroughly persuaded of the profligate schemes of the Jacobites and Tories to defeat the Protestant succession, that on several occasions he took care to baffle their designs, as far as was consistent with his own support and security.

He returned from Ireland not long before the last sickness and death of the Queen, when the ministry, by reciprocal artifices and intrigues, was quite subverted; and though Harcourt and Bolingbroke had prevailed with the Queen to remove Hailey from being High Treasurer, yet the Queen could not, by any intrigues of their faction, be prevailed upon to dispoise of the white staff in favour of any they recommended. Matters being in the utmost ferment, and the Queen hurrying off the stage, she was advised to give the white staff she had taken from Hailey to the Duke of Shrewsbury, 29th July 1714.

Thus, at the time of the Queen's death, he was in possession of three high employments, of Lord High Treasurer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lord Chamberlain of the Household. Upon the accession of King George I. he was soon removed from the places of Lord Treasurer and Lord Lieutenant—the first was put into commission 15th October, and in the latter he was succeeded by Charles Spencer Earl of Sunderland, and, 19th June 1715, Charles Powlett, Duke of Bolton was appointed Lord Chamberlain. The Duke of Shrewsbury died, 1st February 1717-18.

Perhaps the following reflections will give us a true and adequate idea of his political and moral character. More glaring inconsistencies have never been known, than those which appeared throughout the greatest part of his life. In the earliest seasons of it, just and true

notions of persons and things, upright intentions, and the best inclinations, seemed to have the entire possession of his soul. Thus, at his first engaging in business, he became the subject of much praise and esteem. But degeneracy soon ensued, which gradually proceeded to a total depravity. He professed great zeal for the Revolution-Settlement, and affectionate regard for its truest friends; and at the same time was in management and confidence with its greatest enemies. A perpetual friendship had subsisted between him and John Churchill, Earl of Marlborough, before he went to Rome; and continued while there, and after his return. But, in the fatal year 1710, all the mischief, which he had concerted with the ungrateful and perfidious Hailey, was manifested. Till after the settlement of the peace, he concurred in all destructive measures; but when he came to his government of Ireland, and beheld the insolence and assurance of the Jacobites, his authority was immediately employed for their discouragement, and to the reviving the abject state of protestantism. This was amazingly inconsistent with his recent practices, and his known character. During the time of Dr. Sacheverel's trial, in all the infamous transactions of the Tory ministry, and in his embassy in France, he had been extremely officious in all those measures which contributed to the support of the Pretender's cause, and the power of the House of Bourbon, which were mortifying to the faithful friends of the illustrious House of Brunswick, prejudicial to the essential interest and commerce of Great Britain, and pernicious to the liberties of Europe. But his mind now seemed to be restored to a right sense of things: his activity and vigour were entirely unexpected, and prodigiously surprising; for hitherto a languid indolence and political cowardice had been the signal distinctions of his character.

The skillful in the ways of men have observed, that, notwithstanding his being remarkable for all the external of gentleness, mildness, and modesty, yet pride and resentment were the strongest ingredients in his composition, and that he was ever actuated by these in all the turns of his conduct. He now reflected with indignation on those who allowed him to be a partaker in their evil deeds, but had never permitted him to have a due share of credit and confidence. This opposition was in return for their contempt, and the best reprisals he could make upon them.

them in the situation he was in, as well as a probable method of retrieving his own reputation.

After the accession of King George the First, his hopes were soon disappointed, and it was justly apprehended, that strict inquiries would be made into all his criminal practices. He therefore reunited himself to all his Tory associates; and was, in all parliamentary debates, busy and vehement, in a manner of which his natural temper seemed incapable.

His last exertions in parliament were against the Septennial Bill, April 1716; but these moving ineffectual, dissimilarity and detection wholly occupied his thoughts. His particular offence was negotiating the French bill of commerce, after signing the articles of the peace of Utrecht; which bill was to evidently destructive, to odious and unpopular, that it was rejected, as before intimated, by a Tory House of Commons, where every other bad practice had received an intire approbation*.

A day had been prefixed by the Ministry for his exposure and prosecution; and though his Duchels's interest with the Princess of Wales had embarrassed and

silenced all zealous and effectual proceedings, yet when the day came, he gave himself up to wailing and weeping—he employed his trustiest friends in going perpetually to, and returning from the House of Commons. If any thing had been moved, his fixed resolution was to leave the kingdom immediately. For this purpose he had lodged fifteen thousand pounds with his oilman, in whom, with good reason, he had fully confided; for though he gave the Duke no note, and he having such a sum was an absolute secret, yet, after his Grace's death, he delivered up the whole to his executors.

Imprisonment or banishment, and his being amerced in double this sum, would have been the just and reasonable punishment of a man, who so haughtily and wilfully offended against his better knowledge and judgment. His operations at the Court of France were the effect of genuine malignity; for there are no suspicions of his having been bribed. Herein he recommended himself to the Tories, as an entire convert to their nonresistance and folly, and gave them a consummate proof of having entirely renounced all his original Whig principles and notions.

A SHORT ACCOUNT

OF

THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF DESAUSSURE.

BY A. F. DUCANDOLE†.

HORACE BENEDECT DESAUSSURE was born at Geneva in the year 1740; his father, an enlightened cultivator, to whom the public is indebted for some Memoirs concerning Rural Economy, resided at Ceneches, a country-house situated on the banks of the river Arve, half a league from Geneva. This habitual residence in the country, together with an active education, was undoubtedly the cause which developed in Desaussure that natural strength of constitution so necessary, to the practical cultivator of Natural History. He went every day to the town, in order to profit by the advantage of public education. Residing at the foot of the Salève, a mountain he has since rendered famous

by his researches, it was an entertainment to him to climb its rugged paths. Being thus surrounded by the phenomena of nature, and possessing the advantage of study, he bet he attached to Natural History, with imitating those learned men who form theories without leaving their cabinets, nor those men of mere practice, who being continually surrounded by natural scenes, become incapable of admiring their beauty.

His first passion was for botany. A varied soil, producing numerous different plants, invited the inhabitant of the borders of the Lemane lake to cultivate this agreeable science. This taste of Desaussure led him to form a connection with the great Haller. He paid him a

* More enlightened times have seen the folly of those prejudices. The commercial treaty entered into by Mr. Pitt is one of the wisest, most popular, and meritorious acts of his administration.

† *Decade Philos. An vii. 327.*

sit in 1764, during his retirement at Bex, and gives an account in his travels of his admiration for this surprising man, who excelled in all the natural sciences. DeSaussure was still more excited to study the vegetable kingdom by his connections with Charles Bonnet, who had married his aunt, and who soon perceived the value of his nephew's increasing talents. Bonnet was then employed on the leaves. DeSaussure also studied these organs of vegetables, and published the result of his enquiries under the title of "Observations on the Bark of Leaves." This little work, which appeared soon after the year 1760, contains some new observations on the epidermis of leaves, and in particular on the milky glands which cover them*.

About this time the place of Professor of Philosophy became vacant, DeSaussure, then just in his twenty first year, obtained it. Experience proves, that if very early recomences extinguish the zeal of those who exert themselves merely for the sake of reward, on the contrary, they increase the industry of those who are in search of truth. At that time the two Professors of Philosophy taught by turns natural philosophy and logic. DeSaussure filled these two offices with equal success. He gave a practical, we may say an experimental, turn to the science of logic. His course, which began with the study of the senses, in order to arrive at those general laws of the understanding, shewed that he was even then a close observer of nature.

Natural philosophy being the object of his attachment, led him to study chemistry and mineralogy; and soon afterwards he recommenced his travels in the mountains, not only to examine the plants, but to observe the mountains themselves, whether he considered their composition or the disposition of their masses. Geology, a science then scarcely known, gave a charm to his numerous walks in the Alps. Here it was that he discovered himself to be a truly great philosopher. During the fifteen or twenty first years of his professorship he was employed in performing the duties of his office, and in surveying the mountains in the neighbourhood of Geneva. He extended his excursions on one side as far as the banks of the Rhine, and on the other to Piedmont. About this time he made a journey into Auvergne, to examine the extinct volcanoes; and an-

other to Paris, Holland, and England, and afterwards to Sicily. These voyages were not merely excursions from one place to another. They had only one object, namely, the study of nature. He never travelled without being provided with every instrument that might be useful to him; and always before he set out, he sketched the plan of the experiments and observations he intended to make. He often mentions in his works, that he found this method of great utility to him.

In 1779 he published the first volume of his Travels in the Alps. We there find a complete description of the environs of Geneva, and an excursion to Chamouni, a village at the foot of Mont Blanc. Natural Philosophers will read with pleasure the description of his magnetometer. The more he observed the mountains, the more he perceived the importance of mineralogy. In order to study it to greater advantage, he learned the German language, and in the last volumes of his Travels, we may easily perceive how much new mineralogical knowledge he had acquired.

During his numerous excursions among the Alps, and even in the midst of the political troubles of Geneva in 1782, he found opportunities to make his experiments on hygrometry, which he published in 1783 under the title of "An Essay on Hygrometry." This work, the best he ever wrote, completed his reputation as a Natural Philosopher. We are indebted to him for the invention of an hygrometer. Deluc had already invented an hygrometer of whalebone, on which subject a dispute was maintained between him and DeSaussure, which was even attended with a considerable degree of earnestness.

In 1786 DeSaussure resigned the place of Professor, which he had held for nearly 25 years, to Pictet, his disciple and colleague, who performed with reputation to himself the difficult task of succeeding this great Philosopher.

DeSaussure being called upon by his office to attend to public education, made it a particular object of his attention. He presented a plan for reforming the course of education at Geneva. He proposed to teach children very early the natural sciences and mathematics; he was even attentive to their physical education; and, that it might not be neglected, proposed the adoption of gymnastic

* He resumed this subject eighteen months before his death.

exercise. This plan excited great attention in a town where every one is aware of the importance of education. It found both admirers and censurers. The mediocrity of their pecuniary resources was a great obstacle to every important innovation. They were apprehensive that in changing the form they might lose sight of the principle; and that an alteration, even for the better, might destroy the good they possessed. The Genevese were attached to their form of education, and they had cause, for it had not only introduced general information among them, but had given the first spring to the talents of several distinguished Mathematicians * and Natural Philosophers †.

Public education did not alone claim the attention of Desaulsüre. He attended himself to the education of his two sons and his daughter, who have shown themselves worthy of such an instructor. His daughter unites to the accomplishments of her sex an extensive knowledge in the natural sciences. His eldest son is already known by his works in natural philosophy and chemistry.

The second volume of his Travels was published in 1786. It contains a description of the Alps which surround Mont Blanc. The author considers them as a Mineralogist, Geologist, and Natural Philosopher. It contains, in particular, some very interesting experiments on electricity, and a description of his electrometer, which is one of the most complete we possess. We are likewise indebted to him for several instruments of measurement, his cyanometer, designed to measure the intensity of the blue of the heavens, which varies according to its elevation; his diaphanometer, or his method of measuring the diaphaneity of the air; and his anemometer, in which, by means of a kind of balance, he weighs the power of the wind.

Some years after the publication of his second volume, Desaulsüre was received as a foreign associate of the Academy of Sciences, and Geneva could boast of having two of its citizens in these seven eminent situations. Desaulsüre not only honoured, but was desirous of serving his country. He founded the Society of Arts, to which Geneva is indebted for that prosperity it has gained through its industry within the last thirty years. He

presided in this Society to the very last; and it was one of his principal objects to support that useful establishment.

He also showed his zeal to serve his country while he was member of the Council of Five Hundred, and of the National Assembly. It was from his assiduous labour in that Assembly that his health first began to fail; and in 1794 a paralytic stroke deprived him of the use of one side of his body. However painful his situation might then be, he lost nothing of the activity of his mind; for it was after this accident that he drew up the two last volumes of his Travels, which appeared in 1796. They contain an account of his travels in the mountains of Piedmont, Switzerland, and in particular of his ascent to the summit of Mont Blanc. These two last volumes, so far from appearing to partake of the weakness of his condition, offer a considerable mass of important facts and observations in natural philosophy.

He gave the last proof of his attachment to science in publishing the Agenda, which completes the fourth volume. Here this great man has surpassed himself. He conducts the young Naturalist amidst the mountains, and teaches him to observe them to advantage. This Agenda is a proof of his genius, and the strength of mind he preserved amidst all his sufferings. During his illness he also published his *Observations on the Fusibility of Stones with the Blowpipe*; and he directed the experiments on the height of the bed of the Arve. When he was at the baths of Plombières for his health, he observed the mountains at a distance, and procured specimens of the strata he perceived in the most steep rocks. He had announced to the public, that he intended to complete his Travels by his ideas on the primitive state of the Earth; but the more new facts he acquired, and the more he meditated on this subject, the less could he determine with regard to those great revolutions which have preceded the present epoch. In general, his was a Neptunian, that is to say, he attributed to water the revolutions of this globe. He admitted it to be possible that elastic fluids, in disengaging themselves from the cavities, might raise mountains.

Though his health was gradually impaired by degrees, he still retained the

* Abauzit, Cramer, L'Huyer, F. Trembley, &c.

† Jussieu, A. Trembley, Bonnet, Lefage, Deluc, Senebier, Prevost, Pictet, and Desaulsüre himself.

hope of re-establishing it. The French Government having appointed him Professor of Natural Philosophy in the school of Paris, he did not despair of possessing that honourable office at some future day; but his strength failed him, and a general want of energy succeeded the activity he had formerly enjoyed. His slow and embarrassed pronunciation no longer displayed the activity of his mind, but formed a striking contrast with the agreeable vivacity which formerly distinguished him. It was an affecting sight to behold this great man to whom out at a time of life when the mind is most active in meditation, or at least when he should have enjoyed the fame and knowledge he had acquired.

It was in vain he tried all the remedies which medicine, assisted by the natural sciences, could offer. Life and strength abandoned him by slow and painful degrees, and towards the end of the 6th (republican) year, his decay became more

evident; his memory failed, and at length, on the 3d of Pluviose, in the 7th year, at the age of 50, he completed his brilliant career, much regretted by a family who loved him, a country to which he was an honour, and Europe whose knowledge he had increased.

By his side, and at the same moment, a violent death robbed the sciences of a young man whose industry and talents had afforded the most flattering hopes.

I must here conclude this short account; and it may easily be perceived that I am very far from making the eulogy of my illustrious countryman. I had neither the necessary materials, nor sufficient means; that interesting task is reserved for one who has been the companion of his travels and labours, and who, by living habitually with him, has had the advantage of observing his manner of acting and thinking.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR FEBRUARY 1800.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt, undertaken by Order of the Old Government of France. By C. S. Sonnini, Member of several Scientific and Literary Societies, and formerly an Officer and Engineer in the French Navy. Illustrated by Engravings. Translated from the French. Royal 4to. Debrett.

THOUGH the commencement of these very curious and important Travels bears so remote a date as the year 1777, yet they contain a more accurate and recent account of the country than any hitherto published, and the time of their appearance from the French Press renders them more highly interesting than they would have been if the author had given

them to the public at a much earlier period.

In his preface he assigns substantial reasons for delaying the publication till the seventh year of the French Republic, which shall be laid before our readers in due time. Since it then for the present to inform them, that the delay hinted at has furnished the author with a fair

* Some authentic Memoirs of the Author, with an elegantly engraved Portrait, are in great forwardness, and will occupy the first pages of a future Magazine.

opportunity

opportunity to introduce into his work an account of the political views of the Republican Government of France in planning and carrying into execution their well known expedition to Egypt, independent of the hostile attempt to extend their conquests to the British settlements in India. Though it is not openly avowed, we find, in the course of the narrative, strong presumptive proofs that Bonaparte had a considerable share in advising the Directory to undertake this expedition. It, however, was their duty to apprise them that he is a zealous Republican, and, consequently, that he gives a most favourable but partial and exaggerated representation of the numerous advantages which the uncivilized natives and other inhabitants of Egypt will derive from the invasion of their country, and the supposed permanent settlement of a colony of Frenchmen on its fertile and luxuriant soil.

Setting aside the strong bias of Republican zeal, our author merits the applause of the learned of every country for the information he communicates to the public on a variety of curious and useful subjects that have no connection with politics. In *Ornithology*, in *Ichthyology*, in *Zoology*, in *Botany*, and in *Chemistry*, he exceeds all the travellers to this country, his predecessors; and finally, as a moral Philosopher, his remarks are judicious, energetic, and so worthy of attention, that we shall be surprised if the modern system of literary pillaging is not practised, to form a selection from this Volume of sentences under the title of *Sonniniana*.

Having thus noticed these miscellaneous beauties, dispersed throughout the work, and some of which we mean to produce in our concluding Review, we find ourselves under an indispensable necessity to inform our readers, that there are two translations into our language of these interesting Travels; that the first published was by Dr. Henry Hunter, a Dissenting Minister, printed for Stockdale, contrary to the established custom with the London Booksellers of high reputation, after the Translation of the Quarto Volume, now under consideration, had been advertised by Debrett, in most of the Daily and Evening Newspapers, as being then at the press, and when the most eminent Engravers had been engaged to execute the curious Plates annexed to it, which, including the Portrait of Bonaparte and the Map of

Egypt, are no less than *Thirty*. It appears by a note in our Translator's preface, that his advertisements, announcing his intention to publish with all possible speed, were continued through the month of June 1799, and that on the 20th of August following, Dr. Hunter's *Travels*, then *Stockdale's* octavo impression was published, notwithstanding the forward state of the before-mentioned very expensive Plates, and the considerable progress made in the printing. This conduct on the part of Dr. Hunter and his associate Stockdale has excited a considerable degree of resentment on the part of our Translator, and his severe animadversions occupy a large portion of the preface, and several pages of addenda, to the Volume, under the title of *Hæc a Hunteriana*. The latter, we think, had much better have been omitted, as it was sufficient to have pointed out in the preface the incompetency of his antagonist's knowledge of the French language, to produce an accurate translation of a work in which a great number of technical and other appropriate terms of science occur, not easily to be understood; he would have found the support of the *littérateurs* of this country upon a fair comparison of the two translations with the original, and might have spared himself the disagreeable task of dissecting Dr. Hunter in an unmerciful manner.

Let us now proceed to a candid analysis of a work of the first order of merit in the original, and which we affirm and can maintain to be correctly translated. Our countryman Bruce travelled in Upper and Lower Egypt much farther than Bonaparte, and he employed more time, for he set out in the year 1768, and did not return till 1773, whereas Bonaparte sailed from Toulon in the spring of the year 1797, and finished his travels in 1799; yet, in this so much shorter period of time, he collected more general information, and extended his researches to a far greater variety of useful subjects, Mr. Bruce having but one principal object in view—the discovery of the Source of the Nile.

The delay of the publication of Bonaparte's Travels has likewise been attended with advantages which give them a decided preference to all prior descriptions of Egypt; for he had an opportunity to revise and correct his manuscripts, and, in that most useful and very curious part of his work, which relates to Natural History in its different branches, he had

the

the advice and assistance of the celebrated *Major*, with whom he resided for a considerable length of time after his return to France. The expedition of Bonaparte likewise contributed to redouble his attachment to make his account of a country, which from that event had become a popular topic of conversation and of anxious enquiry in his own country, as accurate and as ample as his materials would admit. And most assuredly it must afford still greater satisfaction to the British reader to be made familiarly acquainted with those situations in Lower Egypt, which have been the scenes of heroic actions that have added fresh laurels to the intrepid heroes of Britain in the course of the present war.

Alexandria, Rosetta, and Cairo, were the principal places which Sonnini repeatedly visited, and in which he occasionally resided during his travels. He debarked at Alexandria, and that city naturally attracts his first notice, but as it was in the offing of Rosetta, at the Mouth of the Nile, where it discharges itself into the Mediterranean, that our immortal Nelson gained a victory over the French fleet, unparalleled in the annals of our own or any other country, we shall, for the present, travel with our author from Alexandria to Rosetta; continuing our Review for this month to the entertaining and interesting description given by our author of that town and its inhabitants.

It is the custom, as Sonnini observes, to perform the journey from Alexandria to Rosetta by night, in order to avoid the inconveniences of a burning sun; and, accordingly, he continued to the village in his first excursion, being then in the company of the famous French Engineer *Tor*, who distinguished himself afterwards at Constantinople by the military tactics he introduced into the Turkish army, when the Sublime Porte was engaged in a war with the late Emperors of Russia: but in a subsequent journey, he preferred travelling in the day-time, being convinced that there is never too much light for a traveller who is in search of information. It is estimated a twelve hours journey; and as there are no carriages in the country, mules are made use of, which are hired both at Alexandria and at Rosetta, at a fixed and moderate price. Rosetta is a handsome and populous town, built in a simple but agreeable manner: it is modern, and it does not contain any

striking edifices, there is nothing at least in it to excite regret. The Nile waters its walls on the Eastern side; weakened by the water with which it supplies the canals and meadows in its course, and restrained by the bar which separates it from the sea at its mouth, it has not the impetuosity of great rivers: it bears tranquilly upon its bosom the riches of three quarters of the world, and dispenses fertility to its banks. Its neighbourhood is not to be feared, and its overflowings are a benefit to the circumjacent country.

An immense space of cultivated land extends North of the city: it is laid out in gardens, which are not divided by dismal walls; odoriferous hedges encircle bowers still more fragrant. Nor must we there seek those regular walks, nor those beds, nor compartments methodically ranged; monuments which art erects in our monotonous enclosures. Every thing seems to grow by chance; the orange and the lemon trees intertwine their boughs, and the pomgranate hangs by the side of the *avoca*. In a climate where winter is unknown, their blossoms exhale at all times a perfume, which the sweet smell of the clusters of the *benne* renders still more delightful. Excellent vegetables grow beneath this balmy shade. The lofty *Palms*, raising its head above all the other trees, takes away all appearance of uniformity. No tree, no plant, has its particular place; every thing is varied, every thing is scattered about with a kind of disorder, which has no other rule but abundance, and which is seen every day with new pleasure. Is not this confusion, in fact, the symmetry of Nature? Scarcely can the rays of the Sun penetrate these rusted groves, which are intersected by winding paths; while meandering streamlets convey either coolness and the aliment of vegetation. It is there that the stolid Turk, sitting all day long with his pipe and his coffee, seems to meditate deeply, and thinks of nothing. He would be far more worthy to enjoy these charming retreats, if he had the heart to share them with some beloved female; but, under the example of the birds, nor the amorous cooing of the turtle-doves, which animate these natural bowers, is able to turn his soul to love, nor to awaken him from his cold apathy and gloomy insensibility. He flies from, he despises a sex, whose presence would give new charms to the most enchanting spot; and, guided by proud indifference, he would reject the hands

hands of the Graces, should they attempt to erect there an altar to happiness. The ferocious Musselman at least respects what he disdains to imitate: these turtle-doves, the emblem of fidelity and love, live near him in perfect security; he never disturbs them; he is pleased to see them associate with him, and considers them as sacred birds. The European alone dares to violate this asylum. I have seen him, regardless of the murmurs of the inhabitants, take a pleasure in carrying dismay and death into the midst of a winged race of lovers; a barbarous amusement, which the pretence of exercising his skill, or a slight motive of utility, cannot excuse; as these birds, being accustomed to man, do not avoid a stranger; and as their flesh, at the same time, is very indifferent eating."

If we cast our eyes on the other side of the river, we discover a plain which has no other boundary but the horizon; it is the *Delta*, a delightful country sprung from the bosom of the water. The yellow harvest is succeeded in the same year by green fields. Groves, similar to those in the vicinity of Rosetta; clumps of trees always green; others scattered about; and flocks of every kind vary the view, and animate this rich and verdant part of Egypt: towns and numerous villages add to the beauty of the landscape. Here, through charming vistas, we behold the high and slender turrets of cities; there, we discover lakes and canals, a source of inexhaustible fecundity; and every where, we perceive the signs of easy culture, with perpetual spring, incessantly renewed, and constantly diversified."

"There is no town in Egypt where public tranquillity is so little disturbed as at Rosetta. Those insurrections, disorders, and that restless agitation so usual in the other towns, were there unknown. A foreigner was in safety, and might walk about freely, without being obliged to change his European dress; a thing impossible in any other part of Egypt."

"I made excursions into the country; penetrated into the enclosures; crossed them in all directions; and trod under foot the growing plants, without any one being offended. In the course of these charming walks, which I took a pleasure in repeating, the husbandman or the gardener used to invite me to come into his hut, and take coffee. With the same manners, the same customs, the same ignorance, and the same fanaticism, the inhabitants of Rosetta would have remained

like those who dwell among the ruins of Alexandria, or like those who reside at the foot of the barren rocks of Upper Egypt, the most barbarous people in the world; but placed in a fertile and delightful country, the verdure and productions of which temper the heat of the climate and the dryness of the atmosphere, they have assumed greater mildness of manners, and laid aside the ferocity of their character: a change due to the happy disposition of Nature and the influence of Agriculture, which, still more than Commerce, is the first institution of Nations, and the most sure means of raising them from a state of barbarism, and of conducting them to civilization with a rapid and steady pace."

Notwithstanding these high encomiums on the face of the country, and the hospitable conduct of the peasantry, our author gives a very different, and in some points a very disgusting and indecent account of the manners and customs of the opulent inhabitants of the city of Rosetta.—"If they be less barbarous than those of the other parts of Egypt, they are not less ignorant, less superstitious, nor less intolerant. We find among them, although with shades more softened down, the same toughness of character; the same implacable aversion towards the nations of Europe; the same revengeful disposition; in a word, the same treachery; and they are addicted to the same shameful vices. It is true, that at Rosetta Christians do not suffer such degradation, oppressions, and vexations, as at Alexandria and at Cairo, but they are still subject to occasional insults, for the prejudices of the populace in every country will break out in some shape or other. The foolish and ridiculous pride which persuades the Mahometans that they are the only men whom God has adopted; the only men to whom he is to open his bosom; a pride, which the Lawyers or the Priests, the most vain and intolerant of all, took great care to foment, was the principal cause of the unpleasant occurrences. A Turk never designates an European but by the name of *Isfidel*: an Egyptian Mussulman, still more brutal, never calls him anything but *Dog*. With him, *Christian* and *Dog* were two synonymous terms, so much in use that they were no longer noticed; and we were often saluted with them, and hooted at in the populous quarters of the town." It would disgrace our highly-favoured Magazine, patronized by an indulgent public, amongst other causes, for

his steady attachment to true religion and sound morality, if we were to enter into the detail of the enormous crimes of these Egyptians; but we cannot omit remarking, that if the horrid picture he has drawn of their depravity be not overcharged, they ought to be exterminated; no matter whether by pestilence, fire, or the sword.

Let us drop the curtain then upon those disgusting scenes, and turn to the most delightful descriptions of animate and inanimate nature, as she is exhibited by the masterly pencil of our intelligent author, who, as a natural historian, may vie with *Pliny* amongst the ancients; and hold the first rank with *Buffon*, *Linnaeus*, and other celebrated moderns, who have distinguished themselves by their published labours in the same extensive and variegated fields of science, explored by natural philosophy.

Rosetta and its environs afford Soanini an abundance of objects for contemplation and description; to extract the most novel and the most important, would be a manifest injustice, which we shall ever most carefully avoid: and therefore, it is with pleasure that we close our present

Review with pointing out, and recommending to the perusal of the admirers of the works of nature, under the all-creating and preserving hand of the God of nature, in whatever region they are to be found, the following Chapters of this elaborate work:

In Chapter XI. The Natural History of the *Gabaise* or *Yerbô* of Egypt, an extraordinarily curious animal; to which is annexed some useful remarks on Natural History in general. Chap. XVII. Description of the Dogs and Cats of Egypt, and other domestic animals—of the *Ichneumon*, *Crocodiles*, and a species of *Tortoise* of the Nile, an enemy to the Crocodile. Chap. XVIII. Of the *Houbara* or Egyptian Cuckoo—the *Hoopoe* or *Dungbird*—*Turtle Doves*, *Little Owl*, and other birds—together with a variety of uncommon trees, shrubs, and plants, and curious insects, continued through this and the succeeding Chapter. *Alexandria* and *Cairo* afford him other subjects of inquiry and description, particularly the Antiquities of the former, which will pass under review in our next.

M.

(To be continued.)

Public Characters of 1799-1800. To be continued annually. 8vo. Phillips. 1799. 9s.

ACCOUNTS of eminent persons, when they are compiled from authentic information, dictated by candour, and divested of party prejudices, will be always received with satisfaction, and entitled to applause. This is intended as the second volume of a work with a similar title published in a preceding year, and appears to have been composed with more care, from better materials, and in general with a better spirit, than its predecessor; though still not without an inclination to the defence of Jacobine principles. "The Memoirs in the present," says the Editor, "as well as the former Volume, have been communicated by the persons whose initials or assumed signatures are affixed to them. These persons in general have an immediate knowledge of the individuals respecting whom they write, and are able to bestow on their respective articles a due degree of authenticity and copiousness. It results, however, as a consequence of this necessary arrangement, that the work contains much variation of style, and considerable inequality of literary merit. Thus, while some articles only recommen-

themselves as containing a simple statement of facts; others, communicated by Gentlemen of distinguished literary attainments, abound in moral and critical observations, and combine with unquestionable authenticity the graces of elegant composition."

The inequality here admitted is very apparent. Some of the accounts are meagre and scanty; in several circumstances, which might easily be pointed out, inaccurate and erroneous; and some biased apparently by party prejudices. The Volume, however, is on the whole so much superior to its predecessor, that we are not disposed to cavil at slight faults. The authenticity of many of the facts requires nothing more, than the declarations of anonymous authors to obtain a ready assent.

The following are the persons celebrated in the present Volume, viz. Lord St. Vincent, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Erskine, Dr. Parr, Dr. Hutton, Lord Hawkesbury, Dr. Milner, Dr. Obbinn Bishop of Meath, Mr. Fariss, Sir Francis Bourgeois, the Duke of Richmond, Mrs. Abington, Mr. Saurin, Dr. Arnold.

Lord Bridport, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Sir John Farnell, Mr. Robert Southey, Dr. Duigenan, Mr. George Ponsonby, Mr. Granville Sharp, the Hon. Thos. Pelham, the Duke of Grafton, Mr. Secretary Cooke, Major Cartwright, the Duke of Leinster, Mrs. Kitchin, Earl Fitzwilliam, Mr. Godwin, Mr. Graves of Claverton, Mr. Field, Sir George Yonge, Dr. Garnett, Lord Dillon, Lord Castlereagh, Dr. Adam Fergusson, Mr. Hayley, the Countess of Derby, Mr. Pitt, Dr. Harrington, the Duchess of Gordon, Dr. Currie, the Duke of Bedford, Mr. Cowper, Miss Linwood, Lord Kington, and Mr. Hastings.

The following account of a very amiable man will be read with pleasure by those who either are or are not acquainted with him.

"It is now nearly forty years since the public were first acquainted with the subject of this memoir, as the intimate friend and correspondent of the late Mr. Shroton, of the Leasowes. From that period, he has grown into more extensive notice, in the literary world, as the Editor and reputed Author of several amusing publications which have been well received by the public.

"Mr. Graves is a younger son of the late Richard Graves, Esq. of Mickleton, in the northern extremity of the county of Gloucester, where he was born in the year 1715. His father was esteemed a very learned man, and a good antiquary, being honoured with the appellation of 'Gravæsius Noster' by Mr. Thomas Hearne, the Oxford antiquary, and Mr. Ballard, who wrote the lives of 'The Learned Ladies,' speaks highly of him, in a manuscript letter*, preserved in the Bodleian Library, as 'a gentleman endowed with every good quality, admirably skilled in the Roman and British antiquities, an excellent historian, antiquary, and medallist,' and adds, 'that he had made vast collections towards the history and antiquities of that part of the vale of Evesham, where most of his estates lie, which he had collected, at great pains and expense, from Doomsday-Book and from the manuscripts and records in the Tower and divers other places. Those

papers, after his death, came into the hands of his friend, James West, Esq. late President of the Royal Society, at whose decease they were sold, in 1774, to the Earl of Shelburne." He died in September, 1729, and has an elegant epitaph in the church at Mickleton, written by his friend Mr. West†.

"The Rev. Richard Graves, the subject of this article, received the first part of his classical education under a Mr. Smith, the curate of the parish, who, probably to please his father, made him read Hædæ and Hæmer at twelve years of age, and at whose house he reckoned among his school-fellows Mr. Howard Hastings, the father of the celebrated Governor-General of Bengal.

"At about the age of thirteen, Mr. Graves was sent to Abingdon, in Berkshire, then a public school; thence, when he was turned of sixteen, he was chosen scholar of Pembroke College in Oxford.

"Soon after he went to reside at College, he was invited to a small and sober party of young men, who amused themselves in an evening in reading Greek, and drinking water‡. Here he continued six months; and they read over Epictetus, Theophrastus's Characters, Phalaris's Epistles, and such other Greek authors, as are seldom read at school. After shunning from one party or lot of company to another, in which Colleges are usually divided, Mr. Graves became attached to Mr. Shannons and a Mr. Anthony Whistler, an ingenious young gentleman of a good family and genteel fortune in Oxfordshire. These three met almost every evening; and, as he says, read plays and poetry, Spectators and Tatlers, and other works of easy digestion, and 'appeared to forenoon wine the whole summer§.

"But as a scholarship of Pembroke afforded a very small supply towards the expense of an university-education, Mr. Graves tried his fortune at All Souls' College, where he was elected fellow in 1736, by the interest chiefly of Mr. Wood, of Littleton, Middlesex, then likewise a fellow of the College; and who, last year, celebrated his *centennial day*, but is since dead.

* "See Dr. Nash's History of Worcestershire, Vol. I. p. 299."

† "Mr. James West, Mr. Graves, and a few more, contributed greatly to bring the history of the Saxon and English antiquities into vogue at that period."

‡ "At the head of this party was Dr. Dumasque, afterwards Chaplain to the Factory at Petersburg, and now, in his eighty-eighth year, settled on a Living in Somersetshire."

§ "See 'Recollections,' printed for Doolley."

"Here he became particularly intimate with Sir William Blackstone, who followed him, within two or three years, from the same College.

"Soon after Mr. Graves was chosen at All-Souls, instead of pursuing his theological studies, as he had intended, he conceived the idea of studying physic, which he thought a more *genial* profession; and, as preparatory to this study, went through two courses of anatomy, in London, with that celebrated anatomist Dr. Nichol. But, at the end of the second course, he was attacked by a nervous fever which had been some time coming upon him. After the lecture, the Doctor took him into his study, and read to him his case in Hoffman. 'There (says he), now go to bed, and sweat there these six weeks.'—This he literally did; but in spite of *affusula voluta*, 'and all the cordial inductions of the shops,' nature was so far exhausted, that if another physician, who was called in, had not ordered him a glass of sack every day and a tooth, he could not have survived the experiment.

"This severe discipline, the effects of which he never thoroughly recovered, left him in so languid a state, that he thought fit to relinquish the medical line, and resume the study of divinity; and, in 1740, took orders. Mr. Graves's elder brother was acquainted, at the Temple, with Mr. Fitzherbert, the father of the late Sir William Fitzherbert and of Lord St. Helen's, who was going to settle on his estate at Tillington, in Derbyshire; and, having a donation in his gift, wished to have a clergyman with him in the house as a companion: of this offer Mr. Graves gladly accepted.

"As Mr. Fitzherbert was a man of the most amiable manners, Mr. Graves had an opportunity of enjoying the highest pleasures of society in his house, where Mr. Charles Pratt (afterwards Lord Camden) and many other young men of distinguished rank and abilities were frequent visitors.

"When Mr. Graves had been about three years in Derbyshire, he was coming by turn into office in the College, and therefore wished to get a curacy nearer to

Oxford. But before he left his situation with Mr. Fitzherbert, he went with Mr. Seward (the father of Miss Anna Seward and the publisher of Beaumont and Fletcher) to make the tour of the North; and while at Scarborough, walking in the street, he was accosted by an old clergyman, with an immitable beaver and a long cravat, who, after surveying him with great attention, asked him if his name was not Graves; and, being answered in the affirmative, told he had been making inquiries after him for these three weeks; that his brother had told him, he wanted a curacy near Oxford, which he had procured for him; but that, if Mr. Graves did not wait on the gentleman, near Newbury, in Berkshire, within a week, or ten days, it would be otherwise disposed of. The old gentleman, who thus interested himself in Mr. Graves's behalf, was Dr. Samuel Knight, a distant relation, the author of the *Life of Erasmus* and Dean Collet, and then Archdeacon of Berkshire, who, four or five years before, had taken Mr. Graves to the Chaplain's table at St. James's; but, as he had hardly ever seen him, except at that time, he did not recollect his person.

"We have been the more minute in relating this trifling event, because on this apparently-fortuitous meeting depended the future condition of Mr. Graves's whole life. As the parsonage-house on this curacy was very indifferent, and Mr. Graves found it very uncomfortable living there alone, he prevailed on a gentleman-farmer to take him as a boarder. The farmer had daughters grown up: the youngest was not yet fifteen, very handsome, good natured, and unaffected. A fellowship of All-Souls is so desirable a thing, and Mr. Graves was so far from entertaining any thoughts of marrying, that he had, a very few years before, declined accepting a proposal, which he had reason to suppose would have been agreeable to each family, of a young lady whose portion was a good living and an agreeable situation.

"Being, however, now off his guard, the artless simplicity of this young nymph gained instantly upon his affections; and before he was aware, he became so fast

"Perhaps none of the friends or biographers of Sir William was better qualified to speak justly and accurately of his comprehensive genius than Mr. Graves, or is better able to offer more honourable testimony to the erudition, genius, and judgment, of this great man in every branch of science as well as the law. The familiar friendship, indeed, which subsisted from the earliest period of their lives to the death of that illustrious judge, made him competent to speak of every useful regulation, in which he was engaged, in every department of the College and the University."

uated by her attractions, that, however indifferent such a proceeding really was, he married, and resigned his fellowship. He had now thrown himself on the wide world, with a slender younger brother's fortune, and a curacy of fifty pounds a year; which, with a very neat, but small house, was offered him by an acquaintance, a most worthy and respectable man, of a good private fortune, near Reading, but in Oxfordshire.

"As Mr. Graves had highly displeased his elder brother by resigning his fellowship, and by so imprudent a match, he had at this time no prospect of bettering his condition. A series, however, of unexpected and highly improbable incidents counteracted the effects of his indiscretion.

"After about two year's residence on this curacy, he was informed that a living in the neighbourhood was vacant, and was advised to apply to his friend Sir T. H—, of Langley, to procure it for him. Although Mr. Graves had no reason to think that Sir T. for particular reasons, would apply to the Chancellor, in whose gift the living was, yet he did not fail to make him a visit on the occasion, which terminated as he expected. About a month afterwards, however, Sir T. meeting a friend of his, Mr. Skrine, who had then a vacant living in his gift, and was distressed for a proper person to be presented to it, fortunately recollected Mr. Graves's request, and proposed him accordingly; and Mr. Graves having been formerly known to Mr. Skrine at Oxford, he found no difficulty in obtaining the presentation. This living was the rectory of Claverton, in Somersetshire, where Mr. Graves came to reside in 1750, and from which he has never been absent a month, at one time, in a period of forty-nine years. This little piece of preferment contributed so much to Mr. Graves's happiness, that he seldom mentions the subject without expressing a grateful sense of the superintending care of Providence, in directing this seemingly fortuitous concurrence of circumstances to so desirable an event.

"As Mr. Graves was under the necessity of educating his own children, he took under his care other young gentlemen, and continued that employment above thirty years; and some of his pupils have since made a very respectable figure in the world.

"In the year 1763, Mr. Graves was

presented to the living of Claverton, in addition to that of Claverton, through the interest of Ralph Allen, Esq. of Prior Park, who also procured him a scarf from Lady Chatham. When he waited on her Ladyship, at Hayes, on that occasion, she condescended to examine the present Lord Chatham and Mr. Pitt, in French, before him. The latter was then about five years old, and answered every question in a manner that astonished the visitor, and gave striking marks of those splendid talents which now distinguish our Prime Minister.

"While Mr. Graves was in town, he received the news of Mr. Shentone's death, and that he was, in conjunction with Mr. Robert Dodley, appointed one of his executors. Mr. Shentone's will was very short and clear; but, on consulting a country attorney on the subject, he started six or seven questions to be laid before counsel. The principal was, that, having left his housekeeper an annuity of thirty pounds, to be paid half yearly, it was doubtful whether it meant thirty pounds every half-year, or only thirty pounds in the whole; though she herself, and every one, knew the testator's intention. The executors, therefore, were advised to put the affair into Chancery in an amicable way, where, after bills of survivor and other impediments, they obtained a decree in a little more than a space of seven years. Mr. Graves is now living at Claverton, in his eighty-fourth year, healthy and active, unless what he says of himself is only a poetical flight.

A wight there was, scarce known I wene
to fame,
Who day by day to Bath's fam'd city
came;
Meagre and wry rueful were his looks,
He seem'd as he had fed on nought but
books:
His old great coat, "which he could
ne'er forsake,
Hung half before and half behind his
back."
Full three-score springs had blossom'd
o'er his head,
Yet humble as a roebuck was his tread;
For, in his youth, he ne'er did hear his
blood
With liquor hot, or high and luscious
food;
Therefore his age, like frosty winter
path,
Hoary, but hale and healthy to the last.

* "Mr. Skrine, father to the accomplished Lady Charges."

"What

"What! walk to Bath, Sir?" cries some
giddy man:—
"No, Sir," quoth he, "I did not walk,
I ran."

He strolled about, and travers'd many a
street,
Eftsoons some friend or dainty nymph
would greet.
With scornful looks, by empty fops sur-
vey'd,
By scornful looks or sneers, he, undif-
may'd,
On matters deep or mused or seem'd to
muse;
Then made a halt, then read or heard the
news;
Bought some old book or print per-
chance, and then,
Small *business* done, he travell'd home
again.

Such is the life of man, with busy
face,
On trifles bent, he strolls from place to
place;
With various scenes of happiness amus'd,
By turns applauded, and by turns abus'd.
To Sorrow's school sent weeping from
the womb,
Spends his short span, then hastens to the
tomb.
Life's but a morning lounge, unless con-
fin'd

To duty's path, and useful to mankind.
REVERIES OF SOLITUDE.

"As he looks upon *repletion* as the
principal cause of *inot*, if not all, the
diseases incident to mankind, his anti-
dote is not merely temperance, but rigid
abstinence, and even fasting on frequent
occasions. *Exercise*, he thinks, is ex-
pedient, but *temperance* is indispensably
necessary.

"Mr. Graves's first publication was,
'The Festoon, or a Collection of Epi-
grams, with an Essay on that Species of
Composition.' The fate of which Essay
is remarkable. A silver medal having
been announced, for the best Essay on that
subject, by the proprietors of a periodical
work, a journeyman-apothecary in Bath
did Mr. Graves the honour of adopting
this Essay as his own, and had the medal
adjudged to him for the performance.
On the plagiarism being discovered, how-
ever, the medal was sent to Mr. Graves.

"In 1786, came before the public a
work, in one volume, called 'Lubrifica-
tions in Prose and Rhyme.' This was
given under the feigned name of the late
Peter of Pomfret; so the author called
himself, on account of his family coming

in the last century from Yorkshire. Both
the foreign and domestic critics spoke of
his production with deserved respect.

"In 1772, Mr. Graves was the editor
of the *Spiritual Quixotte*, of which he
gives the following account:—That, al-
though the editor was not the best of all
possible preachers, yet his parishioners
were so well satisfied with his doctrine,
that they regularly attended the service
every Sunday. But, after a little time, a
journeyman shoemaker, from Bradford,
came into his parish, and brought with
him a large congregation, and preached
and sang psalms in a large old house;
and, thenceforth, he found his church
almost deserted, and his flock seemed to
treat him with much less respect than
they had before done.

"On Mr. Graves's going to the meet-
ing, and reminding the preacher, that,
as the house was not licensed, he was
liable to a penalty of 20l. he desired to
preach there for half a year, that it might
be seen which could convert most drunk-
ards and sinners of every description.
He then asked Mr. Graves what was his
definition of faith? and behaved with
very great insolence and impertinence,
but never repeated his visits more.

"The author of the *Spiritual Quix-
otte* acknowledges that he was actuated
by some degree of spleen in commencing
that work; and (as he says) he by no
means thinks "ridicule the proper test of
truth;" but, the more he reflected on
the pernicious tendency of such irregular
proceedings to society, the more he
thought himself warranted in his en-
deavours to expose those itinerant teach-
ers, who aimed at rendering the regular
clergy contemptible in the eyes of their
parishioners, and their instructions use-
less. His next publication was, 'A
Translation from the Italian of *Galatro*,
or a Treatise on Politeness, by De la
Casa, Archbishop of Benevento.' He
then published 'Columella, or the dis-
travell'd Anchorit,' which he calls 'A
Colloquical Tale,' to shew the probable
ill consequence of a young man, designed
by his education for some useful profes-
sion, or more elevated situation in life,
retiring in the vigour of youth to solitude
and indolence in the country.—Having
now gained some degree of celebrity, he
was encouraged by Mr. Dodley to pub-
lish two volumes of poetical pieces
(which went through two or three edi-
tions), under the title of 'Euphrasyne.'
Mr. Graves makes many apologies in
his writings for this habit of 'rhyming.'

and says, it is as hard to be subdued as a habit of swearing or drinking; and is almost inclined to think, man is a rhyming as well as a reasoning animal. He imputes this, in some measure, to his intimacy with Mr. Shenstone in his youth, and the seductive charms of Lady Mullan's Bath Easton Myrtle in his maturer years.

"As to the 'Sorrow of Water,' of which Mr. Graves has been said to be the editor, we understand he only gave Mr. Dodley the manuscript at the request of a particular acquaintance, and that he does not even know who was the translator, though he suspected the translation to have come from the pen of a very ingenious person of his friend's acquaintance.

'Eugenius, or Anecdotes of the Golden Vale,' a narrative of real facts somewhat embellished.

'Recollections' &c. of some particulars in the life of Mr. Shenstone, in a series of Letters to W. Seward, Esq. F. R. S. 1788.

'Plexippus on the Aspiring Plebeian,' by the same author.

'The Rout,' is a letter from a young man in town to his friend in the country.

'Fleurette,' a translation of Archbishop Fénelon's Ode on Solitude, and other French authors. Inscribed to Mr. Montague.

'The Life of Cincinnatus,' from the Greek of Herodian.

'Hiero,' on the confusion of royalty, from Xenophon.

'The Meditations of Antoninus,' from the Greek. Inscribed, by permission, to the late Honourable and universally lamented Edward James Eliot.

'The Reveries of Solitude,' 'Consoling of Moleculæ,' and other pieces in verse. Printed by Mr. Crustwell, in Bath; and sold by Mr. Drury, in London.

'The Coalition, or Rehearsal of the Pastoral Opera of Echo and Narcissus.' Inscribed to the Hon. Miss Tracy.

"Mr. Graves has also very lately, we find, published a small octavo volume of Sermons on various Subjects, inscribed to Sir Walter James, Bart, with a preface, in which 'he thanks it necessary, from a mere regard to decency, after publishing so many volumes of a merely amusing kind, to give this proof (such as it is) that he has not been totally inattentive to his profession.' We do not find that Mr. Graves has published any thing else, except a small poem, called 'The Farmer's Son,' as a counterpart to Mr. Anstey's 'Farmer's Daughter,' a most affecting tale, in the ballad metre.

"In a brief summary account (comprehending at once a list and character of poems), which has been furnished us by

* "See *Reveries of Solitude*, p. 334.

† "Recollections, &c. — These letters Mr. Graves published in 1788, in consequence of what Dr. Johnson says: that Mr. Shenstone had not a comprehensive mind, or active curiosity, or any value for these branches of knowledge, which he himself had not cultivated; than which nothing can be surer from the truth. See page about 180; for we have not the book at hand.

"We recollect, however, one or two remarkable traits in Mr. Shenstone's character. One is, that even at the age of eighteen, nothing could have bribed him to depart from the dignity of his department so far as to join in a country dance. Another was, that he refused to transport a man, with five children, for robbing his fish-pond, suggesting the policy of substituting some indolent clerk of a ferry in the place of capital punishments, which was an original idea in him, having never read Beccaria, or any book on the subject.

"The following lines were written when very young, and were never before printed.

While I stand, in wild rotations hurld,
I gaze glancing forms I view,
Metempe the busy restless world
To picture is a few.
So may the busy world advance,
Since thus the Fates decree;
It still may have its busy dance,
While I sit idle with thee &c.

"The principal object of the little volume of Shenstonian anecdotes, which Mr. Graves published under the name of 'Recollections,' was, as we have observed, to vindicate him from the unjust censure of Johnson, and from Grey's ridicule, which Mason, who was jealous of him as a gardener, so unsuccessfully published."

§ "Mending the ingenious Smith, whose son is the subject of his fourth Essay."

in sensible

A sensible correspondent who has the honour to be acquainted with Mr. Graves, and the merit to deserve it, it is truly observed, that his 'Love of Order' is his longest and most methodical poem; and the 'Invitation to the Feathered Race' one of the most sweet; that his Epigrams have great point; his Epitaph for Quin elegantly turned and truly moral; and the 'Hogs of Bristol,' with much satire, mingles an equal share of pleantry. The compliment to the late Archdeacon of Bath has never been excelled. Wishing to retire to some of the villages near Bath, from the heat of the weather and buzz of company, to seek a retreat for himself and his Muse, he says,

'At Keston, she would wish to sing,
And play when'er I tease her;
Still by the penive Muse I'm told,
Those woods were made for *Cæsar* †.

At Newton, she would wish to sing,
Good sector! but, I fear,
Regard for you, a crowd will bring,
And make a city there ‡!

"The conversation of this venerable man is agreeably zested with that epigrammatic turn which points his writings of the lighter kind; and, being accompanied by constant good humour, renders

him every where an acceptable companion, his colloquial impromptus being frequently as happy as the *jeu d'esprits* of his pen, while both are the unmediated effusions of a still sportive fancy and guileless heart.

"His personal figure is very happily caught by the annexed etching; and, even at this comparatively-patriarchal age, he has the easy air, light step, and brisk movement, of a stripling. He has, indeed, always been remarkable for his activity, and was generally to be seen in a compromise pace betwixt a walk and a run; which occasioned the late well-remembered Mr. Thicknes to say pleasantly, that 'Mr. Graves would be one of the most agreeable men in the world, if he *bad but time*; for want of which he only came to see you, to let you know he could not stay with you a single moment!'

"Mr. Graves still resides at his Claverton retirement, and is the last of the bright association composed of the Jagos, Shenstones, Whistlers, and Somervilles, of the day.—Long may the corner-stone of the building still remain to remind us, that

—'Such men were,
And were most precious to us.'
P."

* This representation has occasioned the following letter to be inserted in the Bath Herald:

TO THE PRINTER.

SIR—The Conductors of the annual Publication of Living Characters having, from some erroneous information, mentioned an Epigram of Mr. Graves's as containing a vulgar sarcasm on the inhabitants of Bristol; it is thought advisable to refer the readers to the original, as it was published in the *Festoon* about 30 years since—which runs thus—

THE HOGS OF HOGS—W—K—S
King Bladud once observed some Hogs
Lie wallowing in the stinking bogs,
Whence issued forth those salph'rous springs
Since honoured by more potent kings.
Vex'd at the brutes alone possessing
What ought to be a common blessing;
He drove them thence in mighty wrath,
And built the stately Town of Bath.
The Hogs—thus banish'd by the Prince,
Have liv'd at H—gs—w—k—ever since.

As Mr. Graves has some relations, and he trusts many friends in Bristol, he certainly would not speak with any disrespect, much less in so liberal a manner, of a City famous for its hospitality and civil reception of strangers.

Some officious friend, with no bad intention I trust, has also sent a Caricature of Mr. G. from Bath—which, at best, represents him in the character of a jockey—which, at his advanced age, is truly laughable.—But, "*Valent res ludicra*"—Hoc.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A. B.
EDITOR.

† "Sir Cæsar Hawkins."

‡ "See Euphrosyne, 2 vol."

§ A village near Bath—where Mr. G. fancied himself rather unpolitely treated.

The Natural Daughter, with Portraits of the Leadenhead Family. A Novel, by Mrs Robinson. 2 Vols. 1840. Longman and Rees.

At the close of the title page.

"(As such things be,
"Without our special wonder!"

DR. JOHNSON.

INDEED, fair Lady, they cannot! and sorry we are to find a genius, capable of soaring to the sublimest subjects in Poetry, and whose former productions, even in the Novel line, communicated innocent amusement and salutary instruction to youthful readers of both sexes, descend to the adoption of that vitiated taste for the marvellous and improbable, which was unfortunately received in this country by the author of *The Monk* and *The Castle Spectre*. In the present performance, every characteristic of a moral Novel is wanting. The title is a misnomer of treason against common sense; for every page of the work demonstrates that it ought to have been *The Unnatural Wife*, Daughter, and Sister; and as to the natural daughter, she is only an infant fly in the cobweb texture of this wonderful and woeful story; of which the following is the outline:

Mr. Alderman Bradford, a wealthy, proud, surly, and capricious citizen, has a wife and two daughters, who make a conspicuous figure in the motley group of the most extraordinary personages that were ever held up to public view as models or existing characters. Part, however, of the sentimental portrait of the Alderman has a degree of merit, which makes some atonement for the absurdity of the plot; and as the coloring may be aptly applied to a great number of similar portraits, we exhibit it as the choicest morsel in the prose composition of the two Volumes. His luxurious life had been the bane of his constitution, and his enormous fortune had deprived him of almost every felicity. Those who have too much power to gratify their inclinations, are no less wretched than those who have too little. Satiety is a more openly insatiable than necessity; and the greatest blessings of life, when fairly appreciated, tend most to shorten our existence. Wealth produces indolence, indolence is the parent of dissipation, and dissipation incapacitates the mind for every human enjoyment. Mr. Bradford was wealthy, without being happy; he was merry, though not laborious; he

was sad without cause for sorrow, irritable without being crossed in his inclinations; ostentatious without being generous, haughty though not despised; indefatigable in the toil of disoblighing; and, though he lived only for the world, he followed every propensity of his perverse nature in defiance of the world's opinion."

The two daughters, the principal heroines of the fable, are thus delineated: Martha, the eldest, was giddy, wild, buxom, good natured, and bluntly severe in the tenor of her conversation. With a face full of dimples, she talked gaily and laughed heartily. She had been educated at a country boarding school, because she was gay, robust, and noisy. Julia, small in stature, fair, delicately formed, humble, obedient, complacent, and accommodating: therefore she was permitted to pass her hours of study under the care of a French Governess at home. Thus prepared for the great world, the sisters started upon society: the gentle Julia admired as a model of feminine excellence, and the untutored Martha considered as a mere masculine hoyden.

Yet, contrary to the usual course of human actions in a civilized country, the gentle Julia, in the career of life, commits crimes that make human nature shudder at the bare recital. Whilst the giddy, wild, good-natured Martha, represented as bluntly sincere in her conversation, withholds from her husband, stem a spirit of pride and obstinacy, a secret which, if revealed, would have entitled her to the highest applause, but which, concealed, ruins her reputation in society, betrays her to her husband, plunges her into extreme poverty, conducts her to the verge of despair, and terminates in the tragic death of her husband, and her subsequent marriage to an admirer of her amiable qualities, to whom she had imparted the wonderful secret refused to the repeated importunities of the husband—this is no more nor less than the adoption of the *Natural Daughter*, an infant whom the accidentally meets with in a cottage near her husband's mansion, in the arms of its unknown mother. The husband, excited to jealous phrenzy by Julia, subjects the child to be the unlawful fruit of an intrigue between Martha and her pursuer, during

during his absence in a foreign country : and the child, in the sequel, proves to be the daughter of her lover and second husband's sister, who had been fraudulently married at Paris, *a la mode révolutionnaire*, to her first husband, and by him abandoned ; so that, after all, she proves to be his own daughter—and, horror of horrors ! he has lost another by, Julia, and has murdered it. In fine, the chief characters meet together in the strangest manner, in different parts of Europe : from Tunbridge they have accidental encounters at Spa—and the catastrophic closes, all the interested parties

being present, in the Mountains of Switzerland !

We regret that the author will not confine her labours to Poetry, in which she superiorly excels, and has given fresh proofs of it in this Novel, where the reader will find an Ode to 'Pity, on the death of a Soldier slain in battle ; another on the flower called the Blue Bell ; and two more on different subjects. We must likewise inform the curious, that memoirs of herself, in some trying situations, are introduced into these Volumes, under the fictitious character of Mrs. Sedgley.

Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis, containing a Detail of the various Crimes and Misdemeanours, by which public and private Property and Security are at present exposed and endangered, and suggesting Remedies for their Prevention. The Sixth Edition. By P. Colquhoun, LL.D. 8vo. 1800. Mawman, 10s. 6d.

IN our Volumes 29 and 30, we gave a very copious account of this important publication, a publication which has been already productive of great benefit to the public, and will, we doubt not, furnish hints both to the Magistracy and the Legislature of still greater advantage. To the present edition, much new matter is added ; and those who wish to be acquainted with the police of the metropolis, and the various devices of the unprincipled part of society, in order to guard against them, will here meet with ample information.

A Historical and Philosophical Sketch of the Discoveries and Settlements of the Europeans in North and Western Africa, from the Beginning of the Eighteenth Century. 8vo. Edinburgh printed. 1799. 5s. Verner and Ho. d.

THE Compiler of this Sketch professes it to be his object to exhibit the progress of discoveries at this period in North and West Africa, by continuing a delineation of the appearance of the country, an account of its native productions, a description of the peculiar manners of the African tribes, with a detail of the adventures of the travellers by whom these researches were accomplished. There, as far as his materials have extended, have been successfully performed ; and his work is both instructive and entertaining. It may be also recommended as containing

great quantity of information at a more moderate price than is usually to be found in the publications of the present day. A map of the country, described is wanting.

St. Godwin ; a Tale of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries. By Count Reginald De St. Leon. 12mo. Wright. 1800.

ON the publication of Lloyd and Colman's two burlesque Odes on Mason and Gray, the latter had the good humour to acknowledge that tolerable good fun was made with him, where he understood the burlesquers ; and Mr. Godwin, whose tale of St. Leon is here the object of ridicule, unless he possesses more irritability than fell to Mr. Gray's share, will acknowledge in the same manner, that in the present publication more than tolerable good fun is made with his Tale of the Sixteenth Century. The Tale before us is in truth an admirable satire on the New Philosophy attempted to be inculcated by Mr. Godwin. The author has ingenuously extracted, and happily exposed the affected and irreconcilable sophisms of the writer on *Political Justice*. We feel ourselves indebted to him for an hour's rational mirth, and prescribe the perusal of St. Godwin as an antidote to the moral and blasphemous principles held forth in the volumes of certain modern philosophers.

Copies of Original Letters from the French Army in Egypt. Part III. 8vo. Wright. 1800. 4s.

"Never," says the Editor of this important Collection, "did the public in this country, never perhaps did the world, receive information more interesting and important than is communicated in these papers. Never was there a moment in the affairs of this country, or of the world, a

which such information could have been received so opportunely." It is indeed an important collection, and discloses to the world proofs of fraud and duplicity, sufficient to satisfy any unprejudiced reader of the little dependance to be placed on French faith, while that country is governed by its present rulers. "The lesson, which is to be derived from these papers, affords a full confirmation of the observations which were offered to the public in former periods of the Egyptian expedition; though accompanied in many respects with different sensations."

The Villager's Friend and Physician, or, a familiar Address on the Preservation of Health, and the Removal of Disease on its first Appearance; supposed to be delivered by a Village Apothecary; with cursory Observations on the Treatment of Children, on Sobriety, Industry, &c. By James Parkinson. 12mo. H. D. Symonds. 1800.

Mr. Parkinson assumes the character of a Village Apothecary, who, after thirty years

of severe labour of body and mind, had resolved to abandon his profession, and devote the remainder of his life to some rustic employment; convinced that he should then suffer much less distressful fatigue. He therefore, as a farewell, offers some suggestions to his neighbours, to enable them to preserve and restore their health. The topics treated of respect both the mind and the body, and are such as promise to answer the ends proposed by the author. In a village, at a distance from medical advice, this pamphlet may be consulted with considerable advantage. The precepts inculcated appear to be suggested by skill and experience.

The Importance of Religion considered, and the relative Duties it inculcates. With Meditations, occasional Prayers, and Hymns, designed for the Instruction of Youth. 12mo. Scatcherd. 1799.

Pious without enthusiasm, and such a performance as may be placed in the hands of youth, without danger of contaminating the principles of true religion.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JAN. 21.

THE RING; OR, LOVE ME FOR MYSELF, a Musical Entertainment; was acted at Drury Lane. The principal characters by Messrs. Kelly, Caulfield, Maddocks, Suett, Webb, and Bannister, jun. Miss Stephens, Miss De Camp, and Mrs. Bland.

This piece was altered from **THE PAVILLION**, noticed in our Magazine of November last. (See Vol. XXXVI. p. 319.) The story as follows:—The Caliph of Bagdad, in pursuit of a woman of strict virtue, who is capable of loving him for himself, finds at Bassora a Persian lady, whom he entrusts with a ring, which he tells her has power, while she remains constant, to secure her from man's oppression. The fair one is frequently betrayed, but her virtue proves triumphant, and the Caliph, having in every respect rewarded himself of the fidelity of her love, rewards her constancy and honour by making her the partner of his throne. The manner in which the piece was conducted gave but little interest to the representation; and, notwithstanding the decorative aid of some beautiful scenery, and the support of Linky's music, it met with such an unfavourable reception, that no attempt has been made to give it a second representation.

25. **ADELIDE, a Tragedy,** by Henry James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow.

King Henry II.	Mr. AICKIN.
Richard, his son,	Mr. KEMBLE.
John, ditto,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Clifford, son of Henry by Fair	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Rowland,	
Roman Legate,	Mr. CORY.
Adelaide,	Mrs. SIDDONS.
Comp. to Adelaide,	Mrs. HEARD.

FABLE.

The fable is drawn from that remote part of the history of this country which comprises the close of the reign of Henry the Second, whose last days were so much embittered by the disobedient and unnatural conduct of his sons. The scene is laid in France. The interest arises chiefly from the love which exists between Richard and Adelaide, the sister of Philip, King of France, who is sent to the court of Henry to have their nuptials solemnized. The two lovers are ardently solicitous to have the agreement carried into effect; but Richard having previously taken the cross to embark in an expedition to the Holy Land, the Pope's Legate sternly insists that he should

should acquit himself of his vows and obligations to the Church, before he designs himself to the arms of any other mistress. The artifices of the perfidious Prince John are also employed to defeat the wished-for union, by his giving his father to understand, that, as soon as the marriage should be consummated, it was determined that he should be deposed and imprisoned, and Richard seated on the English throne. He at the same time contrives to inflame the rage and jealousy of Richard, by persuading him that his Adelaide was unfaithful, and listened to the more aggrandizing proposals of the amorous old King, who had become his rival. The scene in which Richard reproaches his mistress with infidelity, and is reclaimed and reconciled by her pure and noble sentiments, is, perhaps, the most interesting of the whole. Richard determines to fly to the court of Philip, and redress himself by arms, but here Adelaide's virtue rises superior to her love, and she refuses to accompany him in an expedition where his valour was to be displayed against his father and his country. John, by his pretended filial piety, obtains the command of an army from his father, with which he treacherously joins the standard of his brother. This unexpected defection breaks the heart of the aged Monarch. Richard, returning in triumph, is introduced to the corpse of his deceased father, and receives the affecting admissions of Adelaide, who, by previously taking the veil, had opposed an insuperable barrier to the accomplishment of his wishes. The piece concludes with sentiments of remorse on the part of Richard, and his resolution to expiate his own offences by the blood of the Infidels in the Holy Land.

In the construction of this piece very little ingenuity is displayed. The solemnity of the story is continued from scene to scene, without any varying incidents to surprise or keep alive the interest; and, although it is in some parts justified by historic facts, yet there are many deviations for which we are at a loss to discover even a poetic necessity. The character of Richard is that on which the author has bestowed the most attention; and the good and bad qualities that formed the disposition of this Prince afforded an excellent scope to mark the passions with effect. Ambition was certainly the leading feature of Richard's character; an admitted quality that should not, in our opinion, have been wholly blasted by the hasty effusion of

love. Mr. Pye has made him more of the braggart than of the hero. His vaunting of his own renown, and his confidence of success, has somewhat too much of egotism; and, however we may detect the general proceedings of John, to whose vices alone is imputable the grievous loss of continental territory which afterwards distinguished his reign, yet we conceive that the means to which he is made to have recourse in this drama are too gross for credulity to sanction, and too abrupt for the serious contemplation of the rational mind. Indeed, the story altogether is by no means a favourable one for the Stage: the author, in adopting it, had many difficulties to contend with; and it is but justice to observe, that, in his endeavours to surmount them, he has displayed some ability. The language is classically chaste, and in more than one instance bold and nervous; and although in some parts it is languid and heavy, yet, on the whole, it is creditable to the taste of its author. Some of the scenes suffer from the tediousness of the dialogue, particularly those between Adelaide and her companion, and Henry and Clifford, in the last act. An excellent scene, however, takes place between Richard and the Legate; and the manly burst of freedom and national independence against the licentious encroachments of Papal tyranny were received with the most lively applause.

The following Address to the Tragic Muse, written by William Sotheby, Esq. was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble.

OH Thou! around whose Throne, in awful state,
By Fear and Pity rang'd, the Passions wait;
At whose commanding call, from every age,
Hosts swept by death, from Nature's change-ful stage;
Chiefs, and stern Patriots, and the scepter'd traitor,
Rise from the tomb, and glow with life again;
Before thy lifted eye, th' Historic Muse
Presents the pageant of her passing views;
And, on the column of recording Time,
Points sculptur'd groups of Virtue, Vice,
and Crime.

Tamer of Man! beneath thy boundless reign
Wild Fancy shapes her visionary train,
Embodying airy beings all her own,
And rules, with wizard wand, the world unknown;
Leagues the weird Sisters where the night-storm raves,
Drags howling spectres from reluctant graves;
Bids

Eds fear with icy dew drops, freeze the frame,
When honor lacerates o'er "deeds without a name."

From realms of tortur'd spirits lifts the veil,
And hails the death, the unutterable tale.

Yet, sovereign of the soul! thy sway resign'd
Charms while it awes, adorns, 't soothes the mind

Guardian of moral sense, and feeling flame,
Eun guide of Virtue, mark'd in Pleasure's name!

Lo! on Guilt's glowing cheek, strange drops appear,

Where burns, like molten lead, the new-born tear!

Lull'd by thy voice, the painful struggle subsides,

Mild Melancholy breathes returning peace,
Repentance forms a wish to be forgiven,
And Angels wait a pray'r half hush'd to Heaven.

Oh! while thy forceful strokes at will controul,

Or tender touches humanize the soul!
Send Terror forth, the vengeful goddess guide,
Tame the mad insolence of earthly pride;
Each dire vicissitude of life reveal,
Till trembling Tyrants fear what wretches feel;

Send Pity forth, and wield her soothing power
Allure to woo the lovely-pleasing hour;
To cold Prosperity's strange gaze expose
The painful maze of unnoticed woes;
Nurse the soft fank that man to man endears,
And soothes the sufferer in the vale of tears.

Fix'd on this base, our Portents his claim,
And words, in your appaule, the voice of Fame;

On English Annals builds Historic Rhymes,
And calls the spirit forth of Feudal Times;
Such, as of old, to Syria's shouting Coast
Led Lou hearted Richard's Christian Host;
When England's King the Red-cross Flag unfurl'd,

And darken'd in its shade the Pagan World.
Such, as of late, in Heaven's appointed hour,
Gaul's vanquish'd hills drove from Acre's Tow'n,
When Cross and Crescent in just league combin'd.

Some, in his pride, the murderer of mankind,
While Albion's Naval Hosts for most trod,
Scatter'd the Host that scorn'd the living God,

And Asia, rescu'd from th' Oppressor's might,
Hail'd Allah's name, and crown'd the "Christian Knight."

An Epilogue, by Mr. Taylor, was spoken by Miss Mellon.

FIG. 1. OF AGE TO-MORROW, a Musical Piece, said to be adapt'd to the

Stage from Kotzebue, by Mr. Bannister, jun. was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

Frederick;	Mr. BANNISTER, j.
Baron Piffelberg,	Mr. SUTTER.
Hans Melkus,	Mr. WILMOTIER.
Hans Dreller,	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Servant,	Mr. CHIPPINGLEE.
Lady Brumbuck,	Miss WALKER.
Sophia,	Miss STEPHENS.
Maria,	Miss DE CAMPE.

The texture of the fable is but slight.— Frederick, a rich young fellow, who is of age to-morrow, falls in love with Sophia, who is kept in close confinement by a violent mother. He makes his way into the house, first in the disguise of a butler, and afterwards in the garb of an old wounded officer. Their stratagem, and the art which he practices, in conjunction with Maria, such *machines*, in order to impose on the old Lady, the Baron, her lover, and his German valet, constitute the business of the piece. In the end he prevails on Sophia to elope, the aunt offers half the fortune of her niece to anyone who should produce her; Frederick overhears, takes her at her word, and thus accepting the young lady with her *ball to them*, all parties are satisfied.— The other characters consist of an old Fox hunter, who makes love to the old Lady, and Maria, an arch, lively girl, maid to Sophia.

A Prologue, by Mr. Andrews, was spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun. in which it was stated, that to excite a titter by plain, broad farce was the author's intention; nor has it proved unsuccessful.— The music, by Mr. Kelly's light and pleasing; and the piece received every advantage from the exertions of the performers.

FIG. 2. THE PLOUGH, a Comedy, by Mr. Norton, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Farmer Ashfield	Mr. KNIGHT.
Sir Philip Blinford	Mr. POTTER.
Mornington	Mr. MURRAY.
Sir Abel Handy	Mr. MUNDEN.
Young Handy	Mr. FOWLER.
Henry	Mr. H. JOHNSON.
Gerald	Mr. WARD.
Evergreen	Mr. DAVEPORT.
Dance Ashfield	Miss DAINPORT.
Susan Ashfield	Miss MURRAY.
Lady Haudy	Miss DIBBIN.
Emma Blinford	Miss H. JOHNSON.

FABLE.

Sir Philip Blandford, after a long absence on the Continent, whither he was induced to depart from a train of domestic calamities, the nature of which is afterwards brought forward, returns to the family castle in Hampshire with his daughter Emma, whom he proposes to unite with Bob Handy, a rittling but well-disposed young fellow, and son to Sir Abel Handy, a whimsical old Baronet, immersed in silly and unprofitable projects for patent tweezers, tooth-picks, machines for making deal boards of saw-dust, cleaning rooms by means of steam engines, &c. One of his favourite inventions was a patent plough, which he proposes to make trial of amongst the Hampshire farmers, with a gold medal for the prize, which was won by Henry, who had parted from his intimacy with Farmer Ashfield, to whom a very smallittance was conveyed for his promise to be some unknown hand, and the youth was incessantly tormented with the wish of discovering his parentage, which was hitherto concealed from him. On receiving the prize medal from Emma, a mutual passion is excited, which so inflames Sir Philip against the youth, to whom he was before an enemy, that he threatens Ashfield with ruin if he does not immediately drive him from the house. At the same time, in order to dissuade his daughter from harbouring any farther notions of this contract, he acquaints her, that, when after the death of her mother he was induced to travel, he fell into the company of sharpers and other dissolute companions, who plundered him of all his fortune, that at the bottom of this conspiracy was one who never personally appeared, a subtle villain, of the name of Morington, who held bonds of his to the value of his whole estate, which, for some unaccountable reasons, he had never time to get forward, and, finally, that he was indebted to Sir Abel Handy for some incumbrances he bought up, the only tenure he could have in the remnant of his fortune was by her union with Young Handy, the son of his benefactor. The plot then goes on to describe the distress in the family of Ashfield, in consequence of his refusal to drive the destitute Young Henry from his doors, till they are relieved by the appearance of Morington, who gives Henry a bond of Sir Philip's for £1000 to pay off his demand upon the farmer. In a subsequent scene Sir Philip shows his friend Young Handy

the picture of his brother in the eastern angle of the castle; and informs him, that in the chamber behind it was deposited the mystery of his hatred to Henry, and of the griefs with which his heart was agitated. (This part of the conversation is overheard by Henry.) He then proceeds to relate the love he bore his brother, with whom he voluntarily divided his fortune after the death of their father. They lived together as one man, till Sir Philip's heart was touched by the charms of a young lady, to whom he paid his addresses, with the consent of his brother. On the morning when they were to be united, while he was fondly carving her name in the bark of a tree, he was astonished at beholding an interview between his mistress and his brother, loading each other with caresses, and ready to embark in a vessel which lay prepared for that purpose. In an agony of anger and rage, he drew his knife from the tree, threw his brother to the heart, and had his corpse conveyed away in the vessel which was prepared for his elopement. The faithless mistress died some time after in bringing a child into the world, the fruit of her perfidious amour, which proved to be Young Henry. Sir Philip engages his friend to remove from the chamber the fatal and bloody knife which still remained concealed in it, but this trouble is saved him by the explosion of materials from which Sir Abel was making experiments to discover a substitute for gunpowder, and which set fire to the castle. The utmost confusion ensues, in which Henry, at the hazard of his life, rescues Emma from the midst of the flames, and, with still greater hazard, restores in again to explain the mystery of his birth. He finds the knife which he understands to be stained with the blood of his father, whose murder he is about to revenge, till prevented by the interference of Emma. Morington soon afterwards appears, and proves to be the supposed murdered brother, who constantly attended Sir Philip's steps in disguise, and between whom an affecting reconciliation takes place, which brings on the union of the two lovers, and the conclusion of the piece.

With this is connected an under-plot arising from the marriage of Sir Abel with Nelly, the extravagant servant of Farmer Ashfield, who dares mince over him in a most insolent, despotic manner, but from whose tyranny he is relieved by the appearance of a previous husband who

was supposed to have been dead. Sir Ashby, in the overflow of his heart, transported with joy at his deliverance, gives his consent to join the hands of his son Rob and the virtuous and simple daughter of Farmer Ashfield, whose hearts had been already united.

In the construction and language of this piece Mr. Moreton seems to have taken for his model the poetic ingenuity and sentimental refinement of the celebrated Kotzebue. From the success with which the various productions of that author have been attended on the English Stage, the emulative genius of Moreton naturally led him to the attempt of proving that genuine pathos was not the exclusive characteristic of the German Drama. In this commendable task he has not failed. In the progress of the scene we occasionally meet with incidents neither strictly within the pale of probability, nor directly sanctioned by the rules of dramatic legitimacy; but, wherever these limits are outstepped, it is to furnish an agreeable treat of merriment and laughter; and, though the situation is forced, we find ourselves compelled to approve the comic effect that is thereby produced. There is also a great portion of refined and moral sentiment, admirably calculated to rouse the purest feelings, and excite the noblest emotions of the human breast.

The language is nervous, pathetic, witty, and pointed. The characters are well drawn, and the incidents are introduced in succession, without violence or force. The serious and the comic are happily blended. The performers, particularly Mr. Pope, Mr. Knight, Mr. Murray, Mr. Munden, Mr. Fawcett, and Mr. H. Johnston, Miss Murray, Mrs. Davenport, and Mrs. H. Johnston, did complete justice to their several characters; and the whole was received with great applause.

A Prologue, written by Mr. Fitzgerald, was spoken by Mr. Batten; and an Epilogue, by Mr. Andrews, was delivered by Mr. Fawcett.

19. TRUE FRIENDS, a Musical Entertainment, by Mr. Dibdin, junr, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Durano	Mr. MURRAY.
Juan	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Carlos	Mr. INGLETON.
Father Dominico	Mr. J. JOHNSON.
Olla Podrida	Mr. EMMET.
Binnacle	Mr. TOWNSEND.
Jacomico	Mr. SIMMONS.
Theodora	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Beatrice	Mrs. DIBDIN.
Blondella	Mrs. DAVENPORT.

True Friends, like the other productions of Mr. Dibdin, junr, abounds with humour and whimsical allusion. The plot is very simple. Durano and Juan, two intimate friends, who had embarked together on a voyage with their families, are shipwrecked. Durano saves himself, with the daughter of Juan, and Juan preserves the life of Durano's son. They each think themselves the only survivors of their families and friends, but meet unexpectedly, and the union of their children takes place. This tale, which is rather of the grave cast, is, however, very much enlivened by the jealous temper of Olla Podrida, a Spanish Cook, the humour of Father Dominico, an Irish Friar; and the blunt good nature and loyalty of a weather-beaten English Tar.

The music was partly composed, and partly compiled, by Mr. Attwood; it was light and pleasing, and the piece promises to take its turn at the theatre with success equal to the generality of such performances.

CHELMSFORD CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a stately Building, situated at the farther or West end of the Town. Both Church and Chancel have North and South Isles leaded. A lofty square Tower of Stone stands at the West end;

with Battlements and Pyramids at each corner. On the top is a large Lanthorn, with a Shaft leaded. It has a ring of six bells*, a set of chimneys and a clock.

It was re-edified about the year 1424, as appears by the following inscription

* It is said to have had a peal of eight bells; but that the parishioners gave two of them to Writtle, in exchange for their chimneys, which were accordingly brought here.



in stone-work in relievo on the outside wall of the South Isle, just under the battlements, in Gothic characters, each letter being about nine inches long:—
 "Pray for the good Estate of all the Townships of Chelmystof that hath bene liberal willers and procurors to thys Worke and for . . . them that first began and longest shall contynowe it . . . In this yere of our Loide I thousand IIII hundred XXIII." The intermediate spaces are filled with plants laid in hard marble.

The East window of the Chancel was very fine and carefully painted with the history of Christ, from his conception to his ascension, untouched (as supposed) from the first foundation of the Church. And, to perpetuate the memory of this spectacle, in the vacant places were the effigies and arms of the ancient Nobility and Gentry who had contributed to the building and beautifying of that noble structure.

A great room, in ordinance of the same being made for taking in by and out, *Mercurius Rusticus*, of Churches, the schoolward took down the pictures of the Virgin Mary and of Christ on the cross, supplying the place with white wash. But the noble thinking thus in rough reformations enough, a great number of them huddled on the 4th Nov. in a riotous manner, and with long poles and stones beat down the whole wall, whereby the memory of the pious benefactor is lost, as Mr. Holme observes. Dr. Michaelson, the rector, was also barbarously used by them.

In a Chapel on the North side of this church, which was in all probability erected for one of the Chancellors, is placed a fine picture by John Kneller, Esq. of a native of this town, and a brother of Spilforth's, who died in 1670, the year of the Great Fire, and his monument.

Hereafter are Monuments, one of which is very finely and significantly erected to the memory of the Earl of Fitzwater, who died Feb. 29, 1756, aged 66. It is about twenty feet high, and 12 broad. In a niche of curious grey marble, in the centre, stands a placid urn, on each side of which is a pair of elegant cherubs, with tabernacles of the Corporation Order. A Gorgon to them are seen, flanking on pedestals two cherubims, one with a torch reversed, the other in a

melancholy attitude. Near the top the arms of this noble family are displayed in white marble.

The other is in the North-East corner, and so near to the former, as to be inclosed together with it in the same iron pallisades. It is an ancient monumental tomb of stone, curiously carved, but defaced by white wash.

On the North side of the Chancel is a Chapel, which serves for a burial place for the noble family of Mildmay.

Patron Benj. Earl Fitzwater, 1739. Morant.

The body of the Church was supported by pillars of a light construction, yet of excellent workmanship. The pews were much decayed, and the floor but indifferent. The windows Gothic and curious. At the West end, adjoining to the belltry, was a vacancy, which seems originally to have been designed for an organ, as the situation is very suitable for that purpose. There was a good vestry, for the use of the Clergyman, and another for the transaction of the parish business. On one side the Tower, a place in which were kept two fire engines, for the benefit of the town and parish.

On the North and South side of the belltry, places separated from the body of the Church by deal partitions, were the twelve Apostles painted upon wood; they seem to be antique, and not despicable in point of figure or drapery. Some of them are still remaining perfect, though some defaced or otherwise damaged.

The Church yard is spacious, and kept clean. The walks through it are neatly gravelled, with rows of stately trees, which grow on each side. A few years since, the tops of the large ones were cropt, but they have since branched out afresh, and in summer exhibit a most beautiful and picturesque appearance.

The living is at the gift of Sir John Henry Mildmay, and the present incumbent is the Rev. John Morgan.

Mr. Tolbot conjectured that Caesaro, magus of Chelmystof, and Dr. Stukely were a partner in it, that he fixed the Temple of Augustus to the site of the present Church. — Gough's Camden, Tom. 2. P. 33.

On Friday, the 17th January, 1800, the roof and great part of the body of this venerable pile gave way, and with a most tremendous crash fell to the ground. The damage received, and the appearance,

† A phrase of the times.

† *Mercurius Rusticus*, 1746 p. 22.

POETRY.

now ~~described~~ are thus described in an extract from a private letter, dated January 19:

"On Friday last, soon after ten o'clock at night, the whole roof and body of our fine old Church gave way in an instant, and with a most tremendous crash fell to the ground! My reflections confuse my ideas, so as to prevent my giving you such a description as my imagination suggests. You have beheld the majestic ruins of the world's wonders and glory; but I think I may venture to affirm, this sudden and most awful event, which has crumbled in an instant this ancient and noble structure, would fill your mind with sensations you never before experienced. I should receive great pleasure had I the ability to give you such a description as my mind dictates; but alas! language is too weak to paint a scene of such splendid horror as the first view of this sudden devastation presented.—Fugue to yourself the immense and lofty roof, with all those noble pillars that supported it, and nearly the whole of the exterior walls and battlements, lying in massive confusion, mingled with the remains of the shattered pews, pulpit, br ke and dispersed into a thousand angles, forming various masses of confusion; in one part a prodigious beam accidentally fallen so as to support a huge piece of the remaining aisle at the East end, the Communion table and part of the Chancel

remaining, from which scite, through a vista of the broken arches, you beheld the old tower and steeple stand unsupported, and under its battlements the fine organ, over part of the front of which hung an immense sheet of lead, like a curtain, waving in terrific grandeur with the wind, and threatening destruction to what remained beneath: On each side hung tottering fragments of the children's galleries, through the back of which appeared broken lights from the South and North apertures of the remaining tower; which, together with the vast mass of light that illumined the bulk of this stupendous ruin, form together a scene of awful and magnificent destruction that surpasses the power of description, and which must be seen to be conceived—Happily no lives were lost."

This unfortunate accident happened by means of some bricklayers, who, in digging a vault, penetrated below the base of two of the columns which supported the middle aisle; the whole of which, with the roof of the South aisle, is fallen. The North aisle, Chancel, and Tower, still remain, the monuments are uninjured; but the beautiful gallery in front of the organ is nearly destroyed. The organ itself, however, is unhurt; as is the King's arms, a much-admired painting, by the late eminent artist Mr. Johnston.

POETRY.

ODE TO MARY,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

WHAT tho' no more the vernal bloom
Irradiates Nature's changeful face:
What tho' amidst drear winter's gloom,
No leafy vestige now we trace:

What tho' rude gales tempestuous blow—
The sea's tremendous beat;
What tho' descends the dusting snow,
And hoar-frost bears up the drifly fleet:

Fell storms, beat on in fury dire;
Ye Borean blasts, still ruthless howl;
Ye ne'er can check th'attemp'rd fire,
That warmly thrills *Affection's* soul!

Now, o'er the desolated scene,
See! see the wretched traveller fly!
A friendly cot his frame to screen;
Rude whirlwinds rend the livid sky!

Now, o'er the trackless plain he bends,
And fears the dubious course to tread;
Ah, Night creeps on! no hope betwixt,
Not points a shelter for his head!

In horror, zing o'er the waste,
See him, now blimps now tottering creep,
In vain he looks—no gleam is traced,
He's sinking on the snow-heap!

When ah! a glimmering he sees,
Nor more he heeds the furrows trod;
But falling on his trembling knees,
Now *muely* wrapt, adores his God!!

Tho' still the storm infuriate blows,
His fears a thousand thrills beguile!
'Tis thus my bosom fondly glows,
When warm'd by Mary's genial smile!!

What tho' the vernal season's o'er,
Tho' Phoebus sheds no turgid glare;
What tho' exhaling sweets—nor more
Soft odours fill the ambient air.

W. L.

What tho' no more the lambent rill
In murmuring courts meanders by,
Nor sparkling beams cerulean fill
With tinges soft the ruffled sky.

Tho' the bleak tempest raging high,
Each roseate beauty quail's alarms;
Ah, *William's* fond impression'd eye
Still finds them live in *Mary's* charms!

For *bet* I'd court the Lybian plain,
Or brave the chill of Greenland's shore,
Or dauntless face th' embattled train,
Or *Africa's* deserts wild explore.

And should the touch of her sweet hand
My fond solicitude repay;
My fluttering soul would soft expand,
As flow'ers 'neath the orient ray!

How oft thus fondly do I dream,
Till chilling thought my peace destroys;
Fate rends my bosom's ling'ring gleam,
And points the barrier to my joys.

Yet when my fond, my tender gaze
Meets the soft glance of *Mary's* eye,
My fluttering heart *loves*'s throb betrays,
It feels it would—but *dares* not fly!

Dec. 1799.

W. F.

THE ROYALIST SONG.

Translated from the Chevalier T. J. D'Ordre's
"Marshe des Royalistes."

I.

SOLDIERS! who, our call obeying,
Seek the foe with ardent eyes,
Say, can he feel death dismay,
Who for Gallia's freedom dies?
Comrades, No—Death's utmost anguish
Nought can daunt your matchless might,
But if e'er your spirits languish—
'Tis to vindicate your right.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and save.

II.

Amnesty the foe-men proffer,
To ensure us more their prey;
Spurn their ignominious offer,
Hah!—They pause to betray.
Butchers, thus, their victims fuming,
Captivate with plausible hands,
Slaughter from those hands embracing:
Mercy vainly reprimands!
The banners wave, advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and save.

III.

Nur'd in crimes, and train'd to treason,
From the cradle to the grave,
Tho' for Liberty they reason,
For Equality they rave.

Tho' the Rights of Man they cherish,
On their glib obsequious tongues,
Never heed them—lest ye perish,
Fetter'd, tortur'd, drench'd with wrongs.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and save.

IV.

From your breasts fell vengeance throwing,
Bid the foe in your discern
Souls with loyalty o'erflowing;
Bid them loyally return.—
Frenchmen, wherefore should we hurt you?
Turn, and join our righteous cause;
Join a Prince, the friend of virtue;
Join Religion and the laws.
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and save.

V.

Heroes bold, the throne maintaining,
In your Monarch's cause advance:
Victory with Peace enchaining,
Oive great Louis back to France.
As she writes the gallant story
Of your prowess for your King,
Fame shall waft your names to glory,
Future worlds your praise shall sing,
The banners wave; advance, ye brave;
Our arms are open to receive and save.

W. B.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Lines, from the Abbé du
Lille's *Gardiens*, being the close of his
description of Vauluse, the residence of
Petrarch, are considered as remarkably
beautiful. In consequence of a request
I have attempted to translate them. If
you think the Translation not unworthy
of a place in your poetical corner, it is at
your service for that purpose.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

E. B.

Rempten, Jan. 20, 1800.

MAIS ces eaux, ce beau ciel, ce village
enchanteur,
Moins que Petrarche et Laure m'ont valu
mon cœur.
"La voilà donc," disois-je, "oui, voilà ton
rive."
Où Petrarche charmoit de sa lyre passionné,
Ici Petrarche à Laure exprimant son amour
Voyoit naître trop tard, mourir trop tôt
un jour.

Retrouverai-je encore, sur ces bords solitaires
De leurs Chiffres unis les tendres symboles?
Une Grotte ténébreuse avoit frappé mes regards.
"Grotte ténébreuse," dis-je moi-même, "tu les as
heureux!"

U 2

M'écrivais

M'écriait-je. Un vieux tronc borboryll le
 rivage.
 Laure avoit repôcé sous son antique ombrage.
 Je redemandois Laure à l'Echo du vallois.
 Et l'Echo n'avoit point oublié son doux nom.
 Partout mes yeux cherchioient voyaient Pe-
 trarque et Laure,
 Et par eux ces beaux lieux s'embellissoient
 encore.

YET less affect these lake—these lawns,
 this sky,
 Than the lost scenes they bring to Mem'ry's
 eye.

Here Petrarch oft, to fan love's ardent flame,
 Taught ev'ry breeze to whisper, Laura's
 name.

Oft on these banks he touch'd his plaintive
 lyre,

And mix'd with love-sick strains poetic fire.
 Thus while to Laura's praise he tun'd his
 song,

The day too short he thought, the night too
 long,

See, on each lonely rock, their names en-
 twin'd,

The emblem sweet of hearts in union join'd.
 Tell me, sequenter'd grove! did'st thou at-
 test

The sacred vows, which made the lovers
 blest?

Tell me, ye oaks! whose tops with age now
 fade,

Has Laura e'er repos'd beneath your shade?
 Sweet Echo! say, dost thou remember still
 Fair Laura? "Laura" sounds from hill to
 hill.

Where'er I turn, the lovely pair I trace,
 And still their presence seems to charm the
 place.

VERSES.

Addressed to a young lady at Brighton, with
 a Translation from Ovid's Epistles.

SWEET Ovid! by thy numbers led,

Oft would my careless footsteps rove,
 Till twilight's sable shadows spread,
 And deeper darkness veil'd the grove.

While thus I roam'd where sad, alone,

Surrounded by the trackless deep,

For Ariadne made her moan,

My perjur'd Theseus left to weep.

Transplanted now from native bowers,

In homelier garb appear thy lays:

For live! I call thy fairest flowers,

To emulate my Daphne's praise.

O could I free and unconfin'd,

Like thee, my ear empies beauteous sway,

Leading phantoms of the mind,

And call new wonders into day,

Then would I sing of Ocean's joy
 Where'er the lovely Daphne lives;
 How Nereid forms their arts employ,
 And spread their tresses o'er the waves.

How, when my Daphne moves along
 With graceful ease, Ocean's pride,
 The Sea-symphies join the festive song,
 And sportive float along the tide.

From coral groves in Ocean's cave,
 How Amphitrite rears her head;
 But sees a brighter Goddess leave
 And sinks depending on her bed.

Stern Neptune sounds his silver shell,
 His subjects bend the suppliant knee;
 O'erjoy'd to quit their secret cell,
 To hail her—Goddess of the Sea!

Sweet Ovid! by thy numbers led,
 Still may my careless footsteps rove,
 Till twilight's sable shadows spread,
 And deeper darkness veil the grove.

Fly, hapless Ariadne, fly!
 Thy sorrows now are lost to air;
 No sympathetic breast is high,
 No Theseus heeds thy amorous pray'r.

See Daphne comes in beauty bright,
 Soft while the waves of Ocean roll;
 Thine are the charms that please the sight,
 But her's the grace that wins the soul.

S.

VERSES.

Written by a BRITISH OFFICER, on passing
 the Grave of Major André, at Tappan,
 on the Hudson River, North America.

OFT shall Remembrance, o'er th' At-
 lantic wave

Waft me, to where the Hudson rolls its
 tide;

Or murm'ring glides by many an hero's grave,
 Who nobly bled, his country's honest
 pride.

There Britain's genius, bending o'er the
 spot,

Wipes gallant André's sacred ashes lie,
 Mourns—tho' exulting in her soldier's lot,
 Whose great example teach her sons to
 die.

No more shall War her crimson standard
 raise,

Or with her shouts affright the peaceful
 swains;

A long succession of far happier days
 Shall crown with plenty Hudson's smiling
 plains;

There Industry, with Commerce hand in hand,
 Shall guide the plough, or hoist the swell-
 ing sail,

And Ceres' blessings gladdening all the land,
 Diffuse content o'er every hill and vale.

The

The charm of Sophistry, th' insidious art,
The murderous Goad shall usefully em-
ploy;
Evil's united, to his guilty shame,
Will reign triumphant, and his spells destroy.

STANZAS.

One viewing the Ornaments of TIBBOO
SULTAUN'S Throne, exhibited in the
Treasury at the India House.

Se'trausti Gloria Mundi.

ARE these the Toys of Greatness—these
The spurious charms which Fortune
gives?—

The Goon, which narrow minds can please,
Which flines, which flatters, and de-
ceives!

Ah! what avails the golden ore?
The ruby's, or the di'mond's flame,
When Heav'n's high hand protects no more,
And grandeur is an empty name?

Yet shall those gems of lust'rous mould,
'That deck'd an EASTERN MONARCH'S
throne,

To Potentates * a mirror hold,
And teach what fate may be their own!

W. H. *

SONNET.

PENMAN-MAWR.

PRODIGIOUS Penman-Mawr! whose
stature fills
With wild delight the wond'ring mind of
man!

Monarch of beetling rocks and rugged hills,
Vast buttress of the main—thou Land Le-
viathan!

O'er thy bleak brow, when Iris, colour-
proud,

Far from the wave hath wrapt her crescent
warm,

(The vaulted sky thy roof, thy cap a cloud,)
The seaman's morning sign, that soon
shall rise the storm.

How have I seen thee, when the vengeful
wave

Split its white fury 'gainst thy Druid face,
Mock its proud might, 'till it hath ceased to
rave,

And the spent surge of foam ran rippling
down its base.

So flames stern TARTAR, in batter'd grandeur
bold,
The madd'ning MALICE ROW, and fretful
WASSAGOON fold.

G. D. HARLEY.

Hayhead, Nov. 12, 1799.

A WISH!

Translated from the Latin of

WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

YE healthful dews, that from the bending
thorn

Shake oment pearls, strew'd by the rosy
morn,

Ye woods, and herbs that on the grassy hills
Imbibe rich moisture from the murm'ring
rills;

Ye groves, whose shades imbrown the lowly
vale,

Whose balmy fragrance scents the vernal
gale:

Oh! could I now, as once, enjoy each charm
Ye sent my youth on my paternal farm;

Charms, far from art and fear of change re-
mov'd,

Which blest the leisure I have always lov'd!
How could I wish, that whilst with health-
ful force

The stream of life pursues its silent course;
By my own hearth, where no rude cares
engage,

To wait the slow approach of placid age;
And, to eternity's unbounded sea,

When time-hail roll'd my happy years away,
To lie beneath a sod, unknown to fame,

Or a flat stone, that tells my humble name.

W.

Queen's Coll. Jan. 1800.

COOSOHATCHIE †.

DEEP in the bosom of a lofty wood,
Near Coosohatchie's slow revolving
flood,

Where the lone owl, with melancholy sound,
Reveals his woes, that from the groves re-
bowed;

Where the grim wolf, at silent close of day,
With hunger bold, comes near the house for
prey;

Where the soft sawn, and not less tim'rous
hind,

Betwixt dogs, barestrip in speed the wind;
Where the lone tra'ler crosses in his way

The serpent, gliding in the summer's ray,

* The Author has, by this expression, no allusion to any thing but the instability of human greatness.

† The village of Coosohatchie is situated about half way on the road from Charleston to Savannah.

Or, at the covert of some shady brake,
Which terror hears his fatal rattles shake;
Where the blithe mocking-bird repeats the lay
Of all the tribe that warble from the spray;
Where not a hill diversifies the land,
Which to the eye presents a waste of sand;
Along the road, near yonder fields of corn,
Where the soft dove resorts at early morn,
There, on the borders of a grass grown pool,
Remote from noise, I kept my little school:
There would my breast with love of nature glow,
And oft my thoughts in tuneful numbers flow;

While friendly GEORGE, by ev'ry Muse be-
low'd,
Smil'd his assent, and all my lays approv'd.

EPIITAPH FOR ELEANOR.

NEAR GANGES' stream my right to
birth I claim,
At DACCA's walls, and ELEANOR my
name;
Early devoted to the tuneful throng,
All praise I scorn'd but that I got from
song.

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 7, 1799.

THE President of the United States came down to the Representatives' Chamber, where, both Houses being assembled, his Excellency delivered the following Speech:—

*Gentlemen of the Senate and Gentle-
men of the House of Representatives,*

It is with peculiar satisfaction that I meet the sixth Congress of the United States of America. Coming from all parts of the Union, at this critical and interesting period, the members must be fully possessed of the sentiments and wishes of our constituents.

The flattering prospect of abundance, from the labours of the people, by land and by sea; the prosperity of our extended commerce, notwithstanding interruptions occasioned by the belligerent state of a great part of the world, the return of health, industry, and trade, to those cities, which have lately been afflicted with disease; and the various and inestimable advantages, civil and religious, which, secured under our happy frame of government, are continued to us unimpair'd; demands of the whole American people sincere thanks to a benevolent Deity for the merciful dispensations of his providence.

But, while these numerous blessings are recollected, it is a painful duty to advert to the ungrateful return which has been made for them, by some of the people, in certain counties of Pennsylvania, where, seduced by the arts and misrepresentations of designing men, they have openly resisted the law, dis-
regarding the valuation of houses and lands,

Such defiance was given to the civil authority as rendered hopeless all further attempts, by judicial process, to enforce the execution of the law; and it became necessary to direct a military force to be employed, consisting of some companies of regular troops, volunteers, and militia, by whose zeal and activity, in co-operation with the judicial power, order and subordination were restored, and many of the offenders arrested. Of these, some have been convicted of misdemeanors, and others, charged with various crimes, remain to be tried.

To give due effect to the civil administration of government, and to ensure a just execution of the laws, a revision and amendment of the judiciary system is indispensably necessary. In this extensive country it cannot but happen, that numerous questions respecting the interpretation of the laws, and the rights and duties of officers and citizens, must arise. On the one hand, the laws should be executed; on the other, individuals should be guarded from oppression: neither of these objects is sufficiently assured, unless the present organization of the judicial department, I therefore earnestly recommend the subject to your serious consideration.

Persevering in the pacific and humane policy, which had been invariably professed and sincerely pursued by the Executive Authority of the United States; when indications were made, on the part of the French Republic, of a disposition to accommodate the existing differences between the two countries, I felt it to be my duty to prepare for meeting their advances, by a nomination of Ministers, upon certain conditions,
which

which the honour of our country dictated, and which its moderation had given it a right to prescribe. The assurances which were required of the French Government, previous to the departure of our Envoys, have been given, through their Minister of Foreign Relations, and I have directed them to proceed on their mission to Paris. They have full power to conclude a treaty, subject to the constitutional advice and consent of the Senate. The characters of these Gentlemen are sure pledges to their country, that nothing incomparable with its honour or interest, nothing inconsistent with our obligations of good faith, or friendship to any other nation, will be stipulated.

It appearing probable, from the information I received, that our commercial intercourse with some ports in the island of St. Domingo might safely be renewed, I took such steps as seemed to me expedient to ascertain that point. The result being satisfactory, I then, in conformity with the Act of Congress on the subject, directed the restraints and prohibitions of that intercourse to be discontinued on terms which were made known by proclamation. Since the renewal of this intercourse, our citizens trading to those ports, with their property, have been duly respected, and privateering from those ports have ceased.

In examining the claims of British subjects by the Commissioners at Philadelphia, under the sixth article of the treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation with Great Britain, a difference of opinion on points deemed essential in the interpretation of that article has arisen between the Commissioners appointed by the United States and the other Members of that Board, from which the former have thought it their duty to withdraw. It is merely to be regretted that the execution of an article produced by a mutual spirit of amity and justice should have been thus unavoidably interrupted.—It is, however, confidently expected that the same spirit of amity and the same sense of justice in which it originated, will lead to satisfactory explanations. In consequence of the obstacles to the progress of the commission in Philadelphia, his Britannic Majesty has directed the Commissioners appointed by him under the seventh article of the treaty relating to British captures of American vessels, to withdraw from the board sitting in Lon-

don, but with the express declaration of his determination to fulfil with punctuality and good faith the engagements which his Majesty has contracted by his treaty with the United States, and that they will be instituted to resume their functions whenever the obstacles which impede the progress of the Commission at Philadelphia shall be removed. It being in like manner my sincere determination, so far as the same depends on me, that, with equal punctuality and good faith, the engagements contracted by the United States to their treaties with his Britannic Majesty shall be fulfilled, I shall immediately instruct our Minister at London to endeavour to obtain the explanations necessary to a just performance of those engagements on the part of the United States. With such dispositions on both sides, I cannot entertain a doubt that all difficulties will soon be removed, and that the two Boards will then proceed, and bring the business committed to them, respectively, to a satisfactory conclusion.

The Act of Congress relative to the Seat of Government, of the United States, requiring, that on the first Monday of December next, it should be transferred from Philadelphia to the District chosen for its permanent seat, it is proper for me to inform you, that the Commissioners appointed to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of Congress and the President, and for ere public offices of the Government, have made a Report of the state of the buildings designed for these purposes in the city of Washington, from which they conclude, that the removal of the Seat of Government to that place at the time required will be practicable, and the accommodations satisfactory. Their Report will be laid before you.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives;

I shall direct the Estimates of the Appropriations necessary for the service of the ensuing year, together with an Account of the Revenue and Expenditure, to be laid before you. During a period in which a great portion of the civilized world has been involved in a War unusually calamitous and destructive, it was not to be expected that the United States could be exempted from extraordinary burthens. Although the period is not arrived, when the measures adopted to secure our country against foreign attack can be renounced, yet it is alike necessary to the honour of the

Go-

Government, and the satisfaction of the Community, that an exact economy should be maintained.

I invite you, Gentlemen, to investigate the different branches of the Public Expenditure. The examination will lead to beneficial retrenchments, or produce a conviction of the wisdom of the measure to which the Expenditure relates.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

At a period like the present, when momentous changes are occurring, and every hour is preparing new and great events in the political world—when a spirit of War is prevalent in almost every nation with whose affairs the interests of the United States have any connection, unsafe and precarious would be our situation were we to neglect the means of maintaining our just rights. The result of the mission to France is uncertain; but, however it may terminate, a steady perseverance in a system of national defence, commensurate with our resources, and the situation of our country, is an obvious dictate of wisdom. For remotely as we are placed from the belligerent nations, and desirous as we are, by doing justice to all, to avoid offence to any, nothing short of the power of repelling aggressions will secure to our country a rational prospect of escaping the calamities of war, or national degradation.

As to myself, it is my anxious desire to execute the trust reposed in me, as to render the people of the United States prosperous and happy. I rely with entire confidence on your co-operation in objects equally your care, and that our mutual labours will serve to increase and confirm union among our fellow-citizens, and an unshaken attachment to our Government.

JOHN ADAMS.

United States, Dec. 3 1799.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

Philadelphia, March 6, 1799.
SIR,

I enclose a commission constituting you, in conjunction with Chief Justice Ellsworth and Patrick Henry, Esq. of Virginia, Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary to the French Republic. By the President's direction, I enclose, for your information, copies of his messages to the Senate of the 18th and 25th of March, by the latter of which you will see the motives inducing

the nomination of a commission for the purpose of negotiating with France, instead of resting the business wholly with you. This will doubtless be agreeable by relieving you from the weight of a sole responsibility in an affair of such magnitude.

It is the President's desire that you by letter to the French Minister of Foreign Relations, inform him, "That Oliver Ellsworth, Chief Justice of the United States, Patrick Henry, late Governor of Virginia, and yourself are appointed Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary of the United States to the French Republic, with full powers to discuss and settle, by a treaty, all controversies between the United States and France." But "that the two former will not embark for Europe, until they shall have received from the Executive Directory, direct and unequivocal assurances, signified by their Secretary of Foreign Relations, that the Envoys shall be received in character to an audience of the Directory, and that they shall enjoy all the prerogatives attached to that character by the law of nations, and that a Minister or Ministers of equal powers shall be appointed and commissioned to treat with them."

The answer you shall receive to your letter you will be pleased to transmit to this office.

You will also be pleased to understand it to be the President's opinion, that no more indirect and unofficial communications, written or verbal, should be held with any persons whatever, agents on behalf of France, on the subjects of difference between the United States and the French Republic. If the French Government really desire a settlement of the existing differences, it must take the course above pointed out. Unless the Executive Directory should prefer sending a Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States.

I have the honour to be,

Very respectfully, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

TIMOTHY PICKERING.

William Pains Murray, Esq. Minister of the United States, at the Hague.

Mr. Murray applied to the French Directory, in conformity to the above instructions, and Talleyrand wrote an answer agreeing to all the conditions required respecting the reception of the Ministers, &c.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 61.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

LORD Montford took the oaths and his seat, upon his accession to the title.

The Order of the Day for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message having been read,

Lord Grenville said, that although the present question was as important as any which ever came before the House, it would be unnecessary for him to dwell upon many particular points, as they had so often been discussed, recognized, and approved. The Correspondence, however, alluded to in the Message, rendered it requisite for him to enter somewhat at large into a review of the conduct of our enemy, to shew how far any reliance could be placed upon professions, or whether we were likely to obtain any advantages or security by a Peace. In the first place, while the same principles were persevered in which had actuated every set of men who had been in power from the commencement of the Revolution, which principles went to overturn every regular form of Government, it was impossible we could be benefited by a Peace; and as the first Note professed to originate from men of different sentiments from the former Directors, he thought the official Note sent in answer gave them an opening to prove they professed different principles also, and thereby to make one far step towards a Negotiation; but instead of this, their second Note was a complete attempt to justify every action, even of the most abandoned of our Revolutionary Governments, and to throw the odium of the War upon this country, when even the man who now was their Minister, and wrote this justification, knew the contrary to be the fact; and he would prove this beyond bare assertion. — The much talked of Treaty of Pavla was a glaring forgery, and he positively knew not of any Convention at Pillnitz; at least none was ever signed or countenanced by the British Cabinet: indeed directions to prevent any such Treaty had been sent

over to our Minister there. Of this Mons. Talleyrand was perfectly aware; for it was a curious fact, that he at that time acted in conjunction with Monsieur Chauvigné; nay, he was named in the commission sent over by the unfortunate Louis as the Bishop of Autun so to do, and actually brought over the Message wherein that unfortunate Monarch was made to express his thanks to our Sovereign, whom he then possibly began to look upon as a protector, for his declining to take any part in such a Convention; and yet this same Talleyrand attempts to defend now what he then knew to be false. In this second Note a Suspension of Arms is proposed, but that he thought more objectionable than even the entering into a Treaty: to France indeed such a measure would be of the greatest advantage—it would immediately open all her ports, and thereby assist her Commerce; it would enable her to receive a supply of naval stores, to remove her fleets to such places as she should consider the most advantageous for the renewal of hostilities, and even to provide succours for her armies. But of what benefit could it be to England? Her fleets were not blocked up in ports; we were in no dread of attack; we had no invasion to apprehend, our Commerce flourished, and our merchants' ships were no longer captured. France might therefore with to suspend our hostility, while from her we had no mischief to apprehend. In examining their sincerity, his Lordship observed, they had always protested a great regard for Peace; and yet it was a fact, that since the Revolution, they had been at War with every Power but two, Sweden and Denmark, in Europe; and even towards those they had acted with such repeated aggressions, that their Ministers had at this time been ordered to quit Paris. It was by her Treaties and Suspensions of Arms that they had been enabled to spread their devastation, both of which they broke through the moment they saw it would

be

be to their advantage. This led him to trace through the different Treaties which the Directories had entered into, from a list of them which had been published lately in France. Having strongly animadverted on these, his Lordship again adverted to the papers on the table, in the second of which, he said, what was there translated, "Assailed on all sides, the Republic could not but extend universally the efforts of her defence," gave, by no means a full idea of the French phrase, which he considered as conveying, in the French idiom, a more diabolical principle than any suggested by the visit and rank of Jacobin; for the meaning went to this effect, that if they were assailed by one man, they were authorized to wreak their vengeance on the most innocent, so that, in fact, if they were at Peace with England, should they meet with any aggression in Turkey, they would feel themselves warranted to retort upon this country; a principle the most vile that ever could enter into the mind of man. From this, his Lordship took notice that the principal leading feature held out as security for the Peace, was "the many proofs the First Consul had given of his eagerness to put an end to the calamities of War, and his rigid observance of all Treaties concluded."—This remark rendered it highly necessary to investigate a little the character of the man upon whom so much reliance was to be placed. First, as to the personal conduct of Bonaparte—As to his disposition for Peace, and his peculiar love for maintaining Treaties, it was not sufficient to take this merely on the assertion of the party himself, which requires the evidence of facts, and the result of experience. Look back to his history! Here is a man who has borne a distinguished part in all the transactions of the last three years, and let us see whether he is a man who desires the restoration of Peace, and a disposition to preserve Treaties.—It was at the mouth of the cannon that he enforced the Constitution of the third year, that very Constitution which he has now at the point of the bayonet abolished. The moment he was placed at the head of the Army, the most atrocious attacks of the French Republic were made upon Piedmont by this very man.—If the King of Sardinia is attacked, it is by Bonaparte; if Tuscany be invaded, if Leghorn be seized and laid under contribution; the armistice broken; Parma ravaged; if Venice be first dragged into the War, and afterwards compelled to receive terms of

Peace, and then bound hand and foot, and delivered over to Austria (though, to protect her from that Power, was an ostensible reason for entering her dominions); who, he would ask, was the principal promoter of these events, but the present First Consul of France? If that respectable old man the Pope was hurried from his country and connections, we know by whose authority and influence they acted who were the chief agents in this event. By whom also was the Constitution of Genoa overthrown? By whom was the Invasion of Switzerland prepared and executed: but by the General selected by Bonaparte. Even the violation of the Treaty of Peace made with the Cisalpine Republic was promoted under the same auspices. If we pass from Italy and the Continent of Europe, and follow this *Observer of Treaties* to Malta, there he is seen steadfast to his plan of making unprovoked seizures; from thence invading and taking possession of Egypt. What his conduct has been in that quarter is well known. Passing over the injustice of the original attack, it is sufficient to contemplate the horrible cruelty of the massacre at Alexandria. At the very moment when he was seizing upon Egypt, he declared to the Ottoman Porte that he had no desire of invading that country, whilst to his own Generals he declared quite the reverse. Need to all this he noticed his vile apostacy, blasphemy, his profession of the Mussulman Faith in his Manifesto, where he stated, "We Frenchmen are true Mussulmen," and which is followed by the most bold blasphemy against the Founder of the Christian Faith. We have seen him, in the Intercepted Correspondence, advising his General (Kleber), to amuse the Ottoman Porte with proposals for Peace, in order to gain time, without any intention of fulfilling the conditions which might be entered into. In the instructions given to this General, we find him saying "you may sign the Treaty, but do not execute it; of such importance is it to retain the possession of Egypt."—This Treaty shall either be executed or not at a time according to circumstances. And now we find Negotiations attempted with England, first to amuse England, and then, if listened to, calculated to give offence to the Allies of this country. Such is the line of conduct which Bonaparte has uniformly adopted. During the recent transactions, Bonaparte has done nothing to redeem his character. He trusted that

he was not too slow of heart to believe, if he hesitated to give full credit to the assertions of such a man, especially, when he found how his principles were identified with those of the former Rulers of France, and that he took so large a share in the former political transactions of that country; and he could not suppose that he had wholly abandoned his former principles. But it might admit of another enquiry, whether security in negotiating a Peace could be found in any regard he might have for his own interest? Personal interest and ambition were, he acknowledged, powerful ties; but had this country even such security in the present instance? It had, indeed, been said that this consideration alone ought to balance all the distrust which other circumstances may create, and might obtain complete security. But he found but little security from obtaining a Negotiation, unless it led to Peace. He had shewn that Bonaparte had an interest in the conclusion of a Suspension of Arms. It might be a contrivance to save the effusion of Republican blood, but not to prevent that of Englishmen. By opening a Negotiation, the spirit of this country would sink; it would infuse distrust and jealousy into those Powers who looked up to this country, and it would diminish our means of future exertion. His Lordship concluded a speech of three hours by observing that he had heard it asserted out of doors that it was advisable to enter into a Negotiation, for something might be gained, and if it broke off, you were but where you began; but such doctrine, he trusted, would not be maintained in that House, because it was by no means the fact, as he had already shewn, by the advantages France might at this moment obtain by a suspension of hostilities. Taking it, therefore, in every point of view, he trusted their Lordships would consider the answer as perfectly agreeable to the circumstances, and unite with him in an humble Address to his Majesty; (which Address was, as usual, an echo of the Message).

The Duke of Bedford began by observing, that if he had not felt the present question of the utmost importance to the country, he should not have troubled the House, but feeling as he did, he could not do less than give the Address which had been moved his most decided negative. His Grace then went into a general reply to the arguments used by Lord Grenville; observing, however, that he did not mean to defend the

dust of the Rulers of France since the commencement of the Revolution:—as soon would he undertake to defend the conduct of the Partitioners of Poland, or that of his Majesty's Ministers.—The reflections upon Bonaparte he thought ill-timed, and he was rather surprised at their having been made, because they could not possibly answer any good purpose. He treated the idea of re-establishing the ancient line of Monarchy in France, as the most chimerical idea that ever entered the mind of man; it went to nothing short of an eternal War; for did their Lordships consider that there were now near 2,000,000 of persons in that country that held their possessions for a tenure of a date not antecedent to the Revolution; of course, if the return of the ancient Royal Family was to be attended with the return of the ancient Noblesse, what an interested and strong opposition must continue to be made to it. Was it not possible, if Royalty should be their choice, that another family might have the preference?—The whole of the reasons adduced by the Secretary of State against entering into a Treaty of Peace at present, his Grace contended, applied at the time his Majesty's Servants sent a Minister to Lille, and another to Paris; and therefore, if they were serious then, they could not have any rational reason for declining at the present moment. Having noticed the leading observations of Lord Grenville, his Grace said, that during the little time he had taken a part in the discussions in that House, he had found that all his efforts had been exerted in vain, and he could not even flatter himself that he should be more successful on the present occasion: there was every appearance that their Lordships would be against him as they had been before, and he must suppose the People were so also, because, although, as he had ever contended, they had been deprived of many of their privileges, yet they possessed the power to address his Majesty and Parliament; and as no such addresses had appeared, it was his duty to believe they were satisfied; but if that was really the case, he must believe they were so from an implicit confidence; and therefore he must entreat their Lordships to pause, before they came to a resolution; for equal to the confidence of the People must be the responsibility of that House:—it was possible that another might be drawn from their bad earnings; but it should be recollected that they were now bent

down with the heavy burthens of taxation, and it was incumbent on that House to preserve them from falling, for it might be beyond their power to raise them again; and, in his opinion, they would then either sink into slavery, or a Revolution would be the consequence; and France was too recent an instance of the dreadful effects of a People assuming to themselves the power of governing: for his part, should he find he had been, as usual, unsuccessful in obtaining any weight with their Lordships, he should retire from troubling them any more, and endeavour to bestow those comforts in the small circle of his connections, which it would have been his ambition to have procured for the country at large. Before, however, they decided against what he should propose, he wished them to look at their means for carrying on the War: the old mode of raising money had for two years been abandoned, a new system had been then adopted, the first plan was rejected, and he understood the second was to be more strongly enforced. Those of their Lordships who went into the country, must be sensible what would be the effects of such a measure: at present, you could not go into a wood without tracing the depredations of necessity, and if you passed through a village, you were beset by the cries of children, the distresses of their parents not being able to teach them to be silent in silence: besides this, those who acted as Magistrates must have frequently met with a very common cue of an appeal from a lusty countryman against the parish officers, for not granting him relief—they say he is strong and healthy, and ought to work for his family—what is his reply?—It is true I am strong and healthy, and it is equally so that no man works harder than I do; but instead of getting comfort after my day's work, I am distressed by the cries of my children, my earnings not procuring sufficient to satisfy their wants. Such, he said, were his principal inducements to give his decided negative to the Address moved by the Noble Secretary of State, and to propose that which should have Peace for its immediate object. His Grace then offered an Amendment, which, from his exhausted condition (having spoken nearly an hour and a half), was read by Lord Holland. The Amendment stated the various declarations of his Majesty's readiness to treat with the enemy at several periods since the War, and concluded by expressing it as the opinion of the House,

that there was, in the present instance, no objection sufficient to prevent our entering into a Negotiation with the French Republic.

The Earl of Carlisle spoke to order. He thought it unprecedented that one Noble Lord should read in part the speech of another Peer.

The Duke of Bedford denied that it was part of his speech which had been read. It was merely the Amendment which he offered to the Address.

* The Lord Chancellor admitted that what had been read was no part of the speech of the Noble Duke.

Lord Boringdon then rose. A great part of what had fallen from the Noble Duke, he contended, was either irrelevant or had been anticipated by the observations which had fallen from the Noble Secretary of State. The question was, in his opinion, simply, Whether we should continue the War until we were perfectly assured of our safety? The late extraordinary Revolution had certainly vested the supreme power of France in the hands of a most extraordinary man; but as his power was recent, it was uncertain how long it might be retained. We should not therefore risk, by any haste or impatience, the placing of ourselves, perhaps, at the mercy of some new Usurper, or some new faction. Our first answer to the Letter of Bonaparte contained an intimation "that we should not treat but in concert with our Allies;" but to this he had not deigned to return any answer. Let it be supposed, then, that we had actually concluded a Peace with the existing Power in France, we may afterwards find that we had left the flames of War alive on the Continent—that we had infused distrust and despondency into the minds of our Allies—and that we had hazarded all our present advantages only for the purpose of exposing ourselves to the new Jacobin insult. The personal character of the new Consul, he must also observe, formed no small part of the present question. That character was perfectly understood in this country. Was it to be supposed that the attainment of supreme power could of itself change the nature of Bonaparte? Could it be thought that it could make him more regardful of the expenditure of human blood, suppress the treachery of his disposition, or cure him of his ambitious projects? He had been but a month installed in his new powers; was it not right to wait until we saw to what use they were converted, and to attend

until we were better assured of their stability?

Lord Romney declared that he should not vote on the present question.

The Earl of Carlisle spoke in favour of the Address.

Lord Holland was for the Amendment.

The Earls of Carnarvon and Liverpool, and Lord Auckland, supported the Address; when the question being called for,

The Lord Chancellor said, he should take the sense of the House upon the Noble Duke's Amendment. The question being put, the House divided,

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The question upon the Address, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and carried without a division.

Adjourned to Monday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JAN. 27.

Mr. Nepean brought up a variety of accounts from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The several financial papers moved for by Mr. Tierney were brought up by Mr. Long.—Ordered to lie upon the table, and to be printed.

On the motion of Mr. Long, the consideration of his Majesty's Message was put off till Wednesday next, on account of the indisposition of Mr. Pitt.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

A Messenger from the Commissioners of the Customs presented accounts of prohibited East India Goods, Naval Stores, &c. &c.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Steele presented an account, shewing how the 25,000*l.* voted last year for the Extraordinaries of the Army, had been disposed of.

A Petition from the Prisoners confined for Debt in the county gaol of Derby was presented by Mr. Charles York.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Holders of Public Offices who had neglected to qualify themselves according to Act of Parliament.

Mr. Abbot complained that several accounts, which, from a motion of his last Session, had been laid before the House, were extremely unsatisfactory. He then moved for the production of an account of the total Amount of the Monies which would have been applicable to the Expenses of the Civil List, from the 1st of January, 1777, to the 5th of January, 1800, had the hereditary revenues of the Crown enjoyed by the late King been enjoyed by his present Majesty—the Amount of the Annuities granted by Parliament in lieu of the same—the Sums voted at different periods to pay the Arrears of the Civil

List—and the Difference made by this arrangement to the Public.—Ordered.

He then prefaced a motion for the production of various other documents, by saying that it was his intention, in the present Session, to move for the adoption of the method practised in the reigns of King William and Queen Anne, of making money bear interest after it had lain in the hands of the Officers of Revenue beyond the legal time. Preparatory to this, he moved that there be laid before the House a List of all the Accountants who had, on the 5th of January, 1800, given in their Accounts to the Commissioners for auditing Public Accounts, specifying their names, services, places of abode, the sums paid in, and the balance due, the amount of the arrears due by the Commissioners of the Customs and Excise, the Distributors of Stamps, the Receivers-general of the Land Tax, the General Post Office, the Penny Post Office, the Deputy Postmasters in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the West Indies, and the balance due to Government by the Receivers of the Revenues of the Crown Lands. All these papers were ordered to be laid before the House.

Lord Sheffield moved for an Account of the quantity of Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Rye, imported into Great Britain from the 1st of January 1794, to the present date, as far as can be made up.—Ordered.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29.

Petitions were presented from the Debtors confined in the county gaols of Kent and York, praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Master of the Rolls presented a petition from the parish of St. John, Hampstead, praying for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering the Overseers, &c. of that parish to build a new work-house.—Referred to a Committee.

Mr. Long moved, that the considera-

tion of the King's Message should be further postponed till Monday next, as Mr. Pitt's indisposition still continued. He was aware that Mr. Sheridan's motion for an Enquiry respecting the Expedition to Holland stood for that day; but that Gentleman had agreed to defer his motion to Monday se'nnight.

After some remarks from Mr. Tierney, Lord Belgrave, Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. Percival, Mr. Long's motion was agreed to.

MONDAY, FEB. 3.

Mr. M. A. Taylor, after reprobating the indecent conduct of field preachers and certain licenced religious orators, gave notice that he would avail himself of a future opportunity to bring forward a motion respecting Protestant Dissenters. He said that what suggested the necessity of this measure to him was, that he found himself, in his capacity as a Magistrate, lately obliged to license a young man of 17 years of age as a Preacher of the Gospel.

Mr. Whitbread wished to know whether it was the intention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to bring forward any motion this year for the improvement of the Poor Laws; and, being answered in the negative, he gave notice that he should take an early opportunity of making a motion on that subject.

HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE

Mr. Dundas moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message, and the communications referred to therein, respecting a Negotiation for Peace, as transmitted from France. The Message being read, Mr. Dupuis commented on the several points nearly in the same manner as Lord Grenville had done in the House of Lords, and concluded by moving an Address, which was (as is customary) merely an echo of the Message.

Mr. Whitbread replied to Mr. Dundas, and, amongst other arguments, said, that in the style and manner of the Note transmitted to this country from Buonaparte, there was nothing offensive, or derogatory to the rights of nations, nor any thing incompatible with the language of one *Crowned Head* to another. (*A loud laugh.*) The termination of this Negotiation, he continued, would shew France and the world that there was a decided negative to any Negotiation for Peace on the part of this country. As to the restoration of the House of Bourbon, it was an object for

which not a shilling of British money ought to be expended; for with respect to this country, that Family ever shewed an ambitious perfidiousness that involved us in repeated Wars, and finally lost us America. He concluded by quoting the words of Mr. Fox, "That rather than not treat for Peace with France, he would treat with any Government."

Mr. Canning spoke in favour of the Address.

Mr. Erskine next spoke. He took a general view of the subjects of both Notes, with their respective answers, and discussing each, paragraph by paragraph, commented and animadverted on each; from which he drew this conclusive interrogatory, viz. Was the final answer of his Majesty's Ministers wise, prudent, or just?—On each of these attributes he argued with his usual ability, and after many cogent and eloquent observations, concluded with opposing the Address.

Mr. Pitt then rose. The French Revolution, he said, he had ever considered as a phenomenon which had arisen for the purpose of putting the piety and patriotism of every man to a trial. It was one which by its blighting influence, required the utmost efforts to replace the hopes and the happiness of man. After making some severe remarks on Mr. Erskine's speech, he took a comprehensive view of the origin and progress of the War, and observed that the conduct of Great Britain had been marked throughout by moderation and precaution. When Italy was overrun by the French in 1796, we were so far from being engaged in unrelenting hostility that we were actually treating with France. We had at that time obtained three of our great naval victories. We had destroyed the commerce of the enemy, and doubled our own. We had taken his colonies, without suffering any dismemberment on our part, yet we offered to surrender a part of our conquests in order to obtain some restoration to our Allies. But this treaty was broken off with insult! An Hon Gentleman said, it was broken off on account of Belgium; but it was, in fact, on account of a monstrous principle laid down by the enemy—that no part of their conquests should by any negotiation be separated from the Republic, One and Indivisible. In 1797, when Austria made Peace, we were told that we could no longer resist, and that another

effort should be made. In this instance, we did not require any cession of territory from France. All we asked was, that we might retain those conquests which we had made from Spain and from Holland, then subjected to the French Republic, whose colonies we at the same time offered to restore. It was at this very crisis that France, listening to nothing but her ambition, carried her arms into Switzerland, where an armistice was, as usual, the prelude to her treachery. That country, the Ally of France, whose innocent manners had conciliated the affection of Europe, and which was regarded as the sacred Asylum of Freedom, was exposed to the severest afflictions, and added to the catalogue of her victims. This shewed the danger of French friendship, and how strong a barrier was required against her devastating ambition. The attack made upon America was of a different kind; it was sordid, mercenary, and degrading. The invasion of Egypt was covered by the same pettily and hypocrisy; as they used the names of their dead King, and of the Grand Seigneur, to cover their treacherous purposes. This country was not only to form their road to India, but to be seized on as the territory of one which they considered as a fallen Power. In India their agents were already busy. They had declared war against all the Monarchs of Europe; but *Caracem Tippoo*, it appears, was to be admitted into their fraternity. In all these movements was to be seen their insatiate love of aggrandisement, and the restless spirit of their ambition—a spirit which had “grown with their growth,” and did not decline even with their misfortunes. This spirit belonged to all the nation, but in particular to Bonaparte, who wished to obtain the title of a *general* Pacifier, though he had formerly made only a separate treaty with Austria, and his second attempt was to make a *separate* Peace with England. On the former occasion, when announcing the Treaty of Campo Formio, his Messengers were ordered to state, to the Directory, “that the French Republic and the English Government could not exist together!” How did this man keep his faith with his own country? He had sworn fidelity to the Constitution of the third year, which he himself had lately destroyed at the head of his grenadiers. After dwelling a considerable time on these points, Mr.

Pitt concluded by declaring it to be his decided opinion, that no Peace which could now be made would prove either solid or durable.

Mr. Fox replied at great length to Mr. Pitt. He argued very much against this country expending its treasures to restore the House of Bourbon, and concluded in nearly the following words: However contrary to the wishes of some Gentlemen, I most earnestly implore the House to pause before it gives a sanction to the prosecution of a War upon the grounds now offered. If it were insisted by the Minister that it would be wise to pursue the contest until what he called military despotism should be overturned, and such he contended was tantamount to the language he had used this night, I beg the House to recoil at the military despotism of Augustus Cæsar—a power which originally was an usurpation, but lasted 7 or 800 years! Much had been urged relative to the character and disposition of Bonaparte. He was charged with inordinate ambition, an inordinate love of fame and glory, perhaps however he had a right conception of glory, and thought the truest glory consisted in giving peace to mankind. This General was said to have asserted in his dispatches to the French Directory, when negotiating the Treaty of Campo Formio, that the Government of England and the French Republic could not exist together. If such an absurd opinion had appeared in his writings, or if he really entertained this monstrous doctrine, I am inclined to think that no other man will be found to second that opinion—the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) alone excepted. It was confirmed, he ventured to affirm, to these two illustrious personages. When talking of Generals and great men, he could not help lamenting the virulent abuse which that House had frequently poured forth on the best and most worthy characters, whose praises were afterwards readily acknowledged by the very same persons who had so erroneously and wantonly calumniated them. I am no advocate for Bonaparte; but such a change of opinion may, perhaps, in future operate in his favour. To illustrate, however, this observation, I believe I may instance the case of Gen. Washington, one of the greatest and best men of the age in which he lived. That illustrious Personage is now no more—he lives, however, in the heart of every

good man, and my humble panegyric can add nothing to his immortal fame.—Gen. Washington, it may be well remembered, particularly by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dundas) was at one time branded with every harsh and infamous epithet for his perseverance in the cause of Liberty and his Country; and yet, after success had crowned his efforts, he was hailed as the Saviour of America, and the Pacificator of the kind. The Right Hon. Secretary may imagine, that American Liberty is not a blessing—I differ from him very widely. Had a Negotiation been then proposed to Washington, it would have immediately been asked—“What! Treat with an American Rebel?” No. But Fortune had completely operated a different opinion, and his memory was now the subject of universal praise.—Much emphasis had been laid on the conduct and zeal of the Chouans, and on the propriety of supporting them. I believe that in the heart of France, where their people appear, there exists a considerable attachment to Royalty—how the Government of France could contrive to compromise with that spirit, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but I beg leave to call to the memory of the House the once formidable insurrection of the Hugonots, and the policy of Henry the Fourth, by which they were conciliated. If Bonaparte should attempt some similar arrangement with the Chouans, he can meet no great obstacle to success in their attachment to this country, for what has our Government told them? “We will assist you whilst you can contrive to annoy the French Government, but we will not make a common cause with you.” Such is the language held to them, and what reliance can such professions of interested, temporary, and precarious assistance induce them to place on us? Let me state what has been represented to me as a fact, and the truth of which I hope Ministry will investigate, that a stain may be removed from our national character. It is stated, that a party of Neapolitans who had joined the French, were besieged in Castel de Nuova by a detachment from the Royal Army of Naples, to whom they refused to surrender, but demanded that a British Officer should be brought forward, and to him they capitulated instantly; with him they did make terms, promising them their personal safety and property. But, dreadful to relate! this property was sold, the prisoners were ret, and the cruel and diabolical

monsters who had captured them, eat the very flesh of their miserable victims!! —When were these horrors to cease? —Why not Peace now?—Are the bowels and property of Englishmen nothing?—Are we, to please the Members of the present Administration, to wage a perpetual War? I am sorry that they are instigated by hatred and animosity, by rancour and revenge, and, indeed, by every passion that leads to the extinction of civilization and humanity. But they are not, they say, to be checked in their desolating progress till the Bourbons are restored. We had before boasted of successful campaigns—we were repeatedly told of the capture of Valenciennes, Quesnoy, Conde, &c. which prepared some Gentlemen for a march to Paris, but still more sanguine hopes of success are now conceived than at that period: where then was the expectation of Peace? Since success leads only to War, that War may now be *ad infinitum*. Good God! what a lamentable prospect was this for the country—for a mere speculation, or a rash experiment, we are to persist in spilling of blood, in exhausting our treasure, in swelling the black catalogue of human miseries. Let Gentlemen suppose themselves in the heat of battle, and contemplate the horrid consequences of implacable warfare. Had they been at the Battle of Blenheim, and asked the soldier what he fought for, he would answer it was to restrain the ambitious projects of Louis XIV.; but if at one of the desperate contests which may ensue from the decision of this night, the soldiers would answer such a question, that they were wading through blood to see if the people of France would give Bonaparte a better character, that we may negotiate with him. Why not tell Bonaparte at once, in a bold and manly manner, that you cannot make Peace without including your Allies?—I appeal to the feelings of every man who hears me.—I most earnestly implore him to aid me in checking the calamities of War. I hope that those who would have voted for the Address had the Overtures of the Enemy been accepted, will aid me in opposing that of this evening, which pledges the House for the Prosecution of the War.

The question being called for, a division took place,

For the Address,
Against it,

265

64

Majority in favour of Ministry, 201

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7, 1800.
Copy of a Letter from Mr. George Buckley, Collector of the Customs at New-baven, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 4th inst.

SIR,
I BEG leave to inform you, that I yesterday received information that a small vessel of a suspicious appearance was lying near the Harbour; on which I immediately went to Mr. Bound, Mate of the Nox Cutter, who, with one of my boatmen, and some of the crew of the Nox, manned the Custom-house Boat, who, together with Mr. S. Cooper, Master of the Unity, of this place, assisted by some of the Coast Artillery (which I command), and other persons who volunteered their services on this occasion, manned four other boats, and proceeded in pursuit of her; when, after a chase of about two hours we came up with her, and after a short resistance she struck, and proved to be Le General Brune, of Dieppe, burthen about 30 tons, commanded by Citizen Fleury, manned with 15 men, and armed with two carriage guns, not mounted, and a quantity of small arms. The vessel and her papers are in my possession, and I have to observe that Mr. Bound, Mr. Cooper, and the whole of the persons who volunteered their services on this occasion, deserve the greatest credit.

I am, Sir, &c.

G. BUCKLEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Robert Hoffer, Commander of the private Subbooner of War the Revenge, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Vienna, 6th of Dec. 1799.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that on the 4th inst. at five A. M. in Vigo-Bay, I was attacked by four Spanish privateers, two schooners, a brig, and a lugger, mounting from four to fourteen guns. The wind being southerly, I kept up a running fight till I got clear of the Islands to the northward, which lasted about 15 minutes, when one of the schooners having lost her mizenmast, gave up the

chase, and the other three immediately hauled their wind; having suffered very much in our rigging and sails, it was not in my power to chase them to the windward, I therefore made sail to the N. W. At two P. M. saw a schooner to the Westward, gave chase; at three got close alongside, saw she had Spanish colours flying, desired them to strike; on making no answer gave them our broadside, which they returned, and a smart fire was kept up on both sides about an hour, when she blew up close alongside. Our boat being very much shattered, it was some time before I could get her ready to hoist out, and I am sorry to say I was enabled to save but eight of the crew, who informed me she was the new privateer Brilliant, Ramon de Castilla, Master, of eight guns, six and twelve pounders; had, when she began the action, 63 men; had sailed from Pontevedra that morning on a cruise off Oporto, which I am happy in having prevented, as there are at this time 50 sail of vessels off that Bar, who cannot get in, owing to the badness of the weather.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Queen Charlotte, at Gibraltar, Dec. 22, 1799.

SIR,

In justice to the intrepid behaviour of Lieut. Bainbridge, I cannot resist reporting, for their Lordships' information, that last evening an English cutter (the Lady Nelson) was seen off Cabrera Point, surrounded by French privateers and gun-vessels, all firing. I ordered the boats from the Queen Charlotte and Emerald to row towards the enemy, in hopes it might encourage the cutter to resist until she could get under our guns, but she was boarded and taken to tow by two of the French privateers, in which situation Lieutenant Bainbridge, in the Queen Charlotte's barge, with 16 men, ran alongside the cutter, and after a sharp conflict, carried her, taking seven French Officers and 27 men prisoners; six or seven more were killed or knocked

overboard in the scuffle: the privateers cut the tow-ropes and made off close under the guns of *Algaziras*, pursued and attacked by Lord Cochrane, in the Queen Charlotte's cutter, which had by this time got up. Had not the darkness of the night prevented the boats acting in concert, all the privateers would have been taken. Lieut. Bainbridge is severely wounded on the head by a stroke from a sabre, and slightly in other places, but I trust he is not in danger.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
K. L. H.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JAN. 14,

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated 11th Inst.

I beg leave to enclose, for their Lordships' information, a letter from Capt. Baker, of his Majesty's ship *Nemesis*, acquainting me with his having captured (in company with the *Savage* ship) the Renard lugger privateer, of fourteen guns and sixty-five men; and that the *Savage* had re-captured the *Atlas*, an English brig, her prize. I also enclose a letter from Mr. Butcher, Master of the Nile (third) lugger, (Lieutenant Whitehead being sick on shore, but has since rejoined her) acquainting me with his having captured the privateer mentioned in Capt. Baker's letter.

The *Nemesis*, *Savage*, and *Nile*, with the prizes, have anchored in the Downs.

I am, &c.

SKEFF LUTWIDGE.

Nemesis, Downs, Jan. 13.

SIR,

You will be pleased to hear of my having boarded and taken the French privateer lugger *Le Renard*, mounting 14 four-pounders, two swivels, with 65 men, Jean Jacques Fourmainville, Master. She sailed from Boulogne yesterday morning in company with six other luggers, and had captured a brig called the *Atlas*, from Lisbon off Dunceais, but fortunately the *Savage* was in company with me, and Capt. Thompson quickly complying with a signal I made him, retook the said brig, which I was obliged to pass in chase of the lugger. I have also to inform you, that, soon after I had taken possession of *Le Renard*, two other luggers were seen to proceed

We instantly chased them, and came up with *La Modere*, a French privateer lugger that the said hired armed cutter was in the act of boarding. I beg therefore to refer you to the Master of her for any information you may require, as I had then no opportunity of questioning him, my time being taken up in placing the force, accidentally in company with me, in such a situation to retake any other captures that might have been made from the *Narcissus's* convoy as she passed up Channel.

I accordingly gave Lieut. Guyon, of the Union hired armed cutter, orders to post himself off Boulogne; the Master of the Nile lugger off Calais; and Capt. Thompson, a choice of either of those ports his judgment best approved. The *Stag* cutter likewise joined me during the night, and I thought proper to give the Master of her directions to watch those ports narrowly all morning.

These two luggers and re-captured brig being under my charge, and having, I hope, sufficiently provided against the enemy's depredations, I thought it most prudent to repair with them to the Downs, where I have the honour to inform you I arrived at five o'clock this morning.

T. BAKER.

Nile, (third) Downs, Jan. 13.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you (Lieut. Whitehead being sick on shore) that his Majesty's hired lugger under my command, at 10 A. M. captured *Le Modere* French lugger of four four-pounders, and 48 men, belonging to Boulogne; she only sailed about six hours previous to her being captured, and had not taken any thing.

I am, &c.

STEPHEN BUTCHER, Master.

Copy of a Letter from Captain D'Auvergne Priole of Bagillon, of his Majesty's Ship Bravo, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Jersey, 8th Inst.

SIR,

Having had occasion to send his Majesty's hired armed brig *Aristocrat* on immediate service, and Lieut. D'Auvergne, her Commander, having represented to me that he had very particular private business to settle, I committed the execution of the service to Lieut. Wray, First of the *Bravo*: on his return from the execution of it he met a privateer, of Saint Malo's which he captured.

captured. Enclosed I have the honour to transmit a copy of his report of the circumstances for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.
D'AUVERGNE Prince of Bouillon.
Amsterdam, Plymouth, Jan. 1.

SIR,
I have the pleasure of informing you, that after having executed your orders, in returning to Jersey on the 30th ult. I discovered a schooner to windward that had the appearance of an enemy: after a chase of five hours took possession of her, Seven Islands bearing E.S.E. nine leagues. She is called L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, four and two pounders, and 42 men, out ten days from Saint Maloes, without having captured any thing. The number of shot I was obliged to fire before she would strike very much shattered her rigging, and damaged her gaff, which prevented her getting to windward. A heavy gale of wind in the night; not having the least prospect of reaching the Island, I made the best of my way to this port. I have the honour to be, &c.

NICH WRAY.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Edward Leveson Gorwer, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Callor, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork, Dec. 30, 1799.

I sailed from the Tagus on the 21st of November, with eight vessels bound to Oporto, and five to England; the former I left off the Bar the 25th ult. with a favourable wind and tide for entering that harbour. I there captured the Santo Levirata y Animas, a Spanish privateer of two guns and 38 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 18.

Copy of a Letter from Admir... or Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Abercromby, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of Oct. 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Philpot, Commander of his Majesty's sloop Echo, stating as gallant and daring an enterprise, under the command of Lieut. Napier, of the said ship, as has been executed by any one Officer in the service during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this service were manned

with 16 men only, Officers included; and that, from the confession of the Officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked, and had held themselves in a state of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well assured there needs no further comment from me to induce their Lordships to pay attention to men of such distinguished merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on such a hazardous and bold undertaking, I shall implicitly submit it for their Lordships' consideration.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
H. PARKER.
Lebo, at Sea, Oct. 18, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th inst. I chased into Lagnadille, the north west end of Porto Rico, a brig. Seeing several vessels in the bay, some of them loaded, on the 15th I sent the pinnace and jolly boat, under the command of Lieutenants Napier and Rorie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the vessels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spanish brig from Canana (on the main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on board two four-pounders and 20 men. On the 16th I sent the two boats under the command of Lieut. Napier and Mr. Wood, (the Boatwain) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chased in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the shore, with her broadside to the sea, protected by 2 field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and some smaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not hesitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about 30 in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the best of their way down the hatchway. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The first shot, I am sorry to say, sunk the pinnace, while she was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was several times hulled, but a light breeze springing, she then got out of gun-shot. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of Lieut. Napier, and those under him: had I known what they had to contend with,

I should not have considered myself justified in sending so small a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loss is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts 12 four-pounders; had thirty men on board, is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, Enseigne de Vaisseau, is coppered, and a very fast sailer, was to sail in two days for Curacoa; there to be fitted as a privateer; she is American built, and has a valuable cargo on board; the Captain of her was on shore.

I remain, &c.

ROBERT PHILPOT.

Sir Hyde Parker, K. B. &c. &c.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Port Royal Harbour, the 27th of Oct. 1799.

SIR—I herewith transmit you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and merchant vessels captured by the Squadron under my command, since my last return, dated the 21st of July last, by his Majesty's ship *Magicienne*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PARKER.

[Here follows the statement, of which the following is a summary:—A privateer of one, and another of two guns, by the *Trent*; ditto of 12 guns, and one of two, by the *Melager* and *Greyhound*; one ditto of two guns, by the *Aquilon*; two ditto of four guns, one of two, and one of one, by the *Surprise*; one ditto of six guns, by the *Stork*; one ditto of two guns, by the *Mulquito*; one ditto of eight guns, by the *Lowestoffe* Volage, and *Swallow*; and one ditto of twelve guns, and one ditto of two guns, by the *Echo*; with the following merchant vessels:—three by the *Bruswick*, two by the *Caracac*, eight by the *Trent*, six by the *Melager* and *Greyhound*, one by the *Aquilon*, eleven by the *Surprise*, one by the *Acasto*, three by the *Stork*, two by the *Alarm* and *Amphion*, one by the latter, one taken and destroyed by the *Alarm*, six by the *Solebay*, one by the *Melager*, one by the *Albireo*, three by the *Swallow*, three by ditto and the *Lowestoffe* and *Volage*, one by the *Lowestoffe*, four by the *Diligence*, one by the *Fox*, six by the *Lark*, one by the *Mulquito*, four by the *Recovery*, three by the *Echo*, three by the *Sparrow*, and five by the *York*.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 22.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 4th of Nov. 1799.

SIR—I have a peculiar satisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's late ship *Hermione* is again restored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprise as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Captain Hamilton himself, with the boats of the *Surprise* only. Captain Hamilton's own letter, with the reports accompanying it, (copies of which are enclosed) will sufficiently explain to their Lordships the detail of this service, and the bravery with which the attack was supported, and leaves me only one observation to make on the very gallant action which adds infinite honour to Capt. Hamilton as an Officer, for his conception of the service he was about to undertake. This was, Sir, his disposition for the attack; which was, that a number of chosen men, to the amount of 50, with himself, should board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables and take the ship in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that while he was disputing for the possession of the ship, she was approaching the *Surprise*, who was laying close into the harbour, and in case of being beat out of the *Hermione*, he would have an opportunity of taking up the contest upon more favourable terms. To the steady execution of these orders was owing the success of this bold and daring undertaking, which must ever rank among the foremost of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war. I find the *Hermione* has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order: I have therefore ordered her to be surveyed and valued, and shall commission her as soon as the reports are made to me from the Officers of the yard, by the name of the *Retaliation*.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. PARKER.

Surprise, Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, Nov. 1, 1799.

SIR—The honour of my country, and the glory of the British navy, were strong inducements for me to make an attempt to cut out, by the boats of my

Maître

Majesty's ship under my command, his Majesty's late ship *Hermione*, from the harbour of Porto Cavallo, where there are about 200 pieces of cannon mounted on the batteries. Having well observed her situation on the 23d and 24th ultimo, and the evening of the 24th being favourable, I turned the hands up to acquaint the Officers and ship's company of my intentions to lead them to the attack, which was handsomely returned with three cheers, and that they would all follow to a man: this greatly increased my hopes, and I had little doubt of succeeding. The boats, containing one hundred men, including Officers, at half past twelve on the morning of the 25th, (after having beat the launch of the ship, which carried a twenty four pounder and 20 men, and receiving several guns and small arms from the frigate) boarded; the forecable was taken possession of without much resistance; the quarter-deck disputed the point a quarter of an hour, where a dreadful carnage took place; the main-deck held out much longer, and with equal slaughter; nor was it before both cables were cut, sail made on the ship, and boats a head to tow, that the main-deck could be called ours; they last of all retreated to the 'tween decks, and continued firing till their ammunition was expended; then, and not until then, did they cry for quarter.—At two o'clock the *Hermione* was completely ours, being out of gun-shot from the fort, which had for some time kept up a tolerable good fire. From the Captain Don Romond de Chalas I am informed she was nearly ready for sea, mounting 44 guns, with a ship's company of 321 Officers and sailors, 36 soldiers, and 15 artillery-men on board. Every Officer and man on this expedition behaved with an uncommon degree of valour and exertion; but I consider it particularly my duty to mention the very gallant conduct, as well as the aid and assistance at a particular crisis, I received from Mr. John McMillen, surgeon and volunteer, and Mr. Maxwell, gunner, even after the latter was dangerously wounded. As the frigate was the particular object of your order of the 17th of September, I have thought proper to return into port with her.—Enclosed I transmit you a list of captures during the cruise, also two lists of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. HAMILTON.

A List of the Killed and Wounded on board the Spanish Frigate Hermione, late his Majesty's Ship Hermione, when captured by the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprise, under the Command of Capt. Edward Hamilton, in Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799, and general Statement of the Complement on Board.

Prisoners landed at Porto Cavallo the same day, out of which there were 97 wounded, mostly dangerous,	228
Escaped in the launch, which was rowing guard round the ship, with a 24 pounder,	10
Remain prisoners on board	3
On shore on leave, one Lieutenant, one Captain of Troops, four Pilots, and one Midshipman	7
Swam on shore from the ship	19
Killed	119
Total	392

(Signed)

E. HAMILTON.

A List of Killed in the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprise, in cutting out a Privateer Schooner of ten Guns and two Sloops from the Harbour of Aruba, on the 25th Oct. 1799.

Mr. John Bussey, Acting Lieutenant, killed.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

A List of Officers and Men wounded on board the Spanish Frigate Hermione, on the Attack made by the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprise, under the Orders of Capt. Hamilton, in the Harbour of Porto Cavallo, the 25th Oct. 1799.

Edward Hamilton, Esq. Captain, several contusions, but not dangerous; Mr. John Maxwell, Gunner, dangerously wounded in several places; John Lewis Matthews, Quarter-master, dangerously; Arthur Reed, Quarter-gunner, dangerously; Henry Milne, Carpenter's crew, dangerously; Henry Dibleen, Gunner's Mate, slightly; Charles Livingston, able seaman, slightly; William Pardy, able seaman, slightly; Robert Hall, able seaman, slightly; Thomas Stevenson, able seaman, slightly; John Ingram, private marine, slightly; Joseph Tisley, private marine, slightly.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

(A Copy.)

H. PARKER.

A List of Vessels captured by his Majesty's Ship Surprise, Edward Hamilton, Esq. Commander, from the 20th Day of Sept. to the 30th Day of Oct. 1799.

The French schooner *Nancy*, of nine mts, and twenty-five tons, from Aux Cayes,

Caves, bound to Curacao, laden with specie, taken near Cape de la Vella, October 4, 1799.

The Dutch schooner, *Lame Duck*, of ten guns, and eighty tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with sundries, cut out from the harbour of Aruba, Oct. 15, 1799.

The Spanish schooner *La Manuel*, of six men, and ten tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with plumb, destroyed near Porto Cavallo, Oct. 20, 1799.

The Spanish frigate *Hermione*, of forty-four guns, three hundred and ninety-two men, and seven hundred and seventeen tons, from Aux Cayes, cut out from Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Tuesday, the 19th inst.

SIR—Enclosed I transmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received this day, addressed to Admiral Lord Bradport, from Capt. Cooke, of the *Amethyst*, dated at sea, Dec. 24, 1799.

I am, &c.

A. GARDNER.

Amethyst, at Sea, December 29, 1799.

Lat. 46 deg. 44 min. N. Long. 4 deg. 11'.

MY LORD—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that I this day captured *L'Avanture* French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with seventy-five men, belonging to L'Orient.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN COOK.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE: JAN, 25.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the *Sceptre*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 20th October 1799.

On my passage I made the Island of Rodriguez, where I discovered a sail; on our coming up with her she ran among the rocks and hoisted French colours; I immediately hoisted out the boats and sent them manned and armed to take possession of her, which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accomplished, without any loss or damage. She proved to be *L'Eclair* French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and six pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been

cruising on the coast of Brazil; the situation she was placed in rendered it impossible to get her out that evening. I therefore judged it most prudent to destroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and saw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made sail. This service was executed by Mrs. Tucker, the Second Lieutenant of the *Sceptre*, whose conduct on this occasion merits my warmest thanks.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPER.]

THE SENATE OF HAMBURGH, and the FRENCH CONSULATE.

Extract of a Letter from the Burgomasters of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburg, to the Consuls of the French Republic.

"CITIZENS CONSULS!

"Whatever may have been the prejudices which cause you to entertain unfavourable sentiments against the Magistrates of the City of Hamburg, these cannot prevent them from again approaching you, under the auspices of the late fortunate events which have happened at Paris. The whole nation having formed the fairest and most consolatory hopes, you will at least permit us to participate in them, and pray for their accomplishment.

"You are too illustrious and too just, not to be convinced of the sincerity of our sentiments in this respect, or to doubt for a moment of our having always taken a lively part in the prosperity of the French nation.

"The painful event of the arrest and delivery of four Irishmen, the fatal source of many errors, of persecutions, and of acts of injustice, appears to have irritated the Directory to such a pitch, as to render them unwilling to believe that the conduct pursued by us was irreproachable, and in the strictest manner demonstrative of the most attentive regards for the Government of the Republic."

This Paper, which is too long for insertion, then goes on to state—That Nipper Tandy and Blackwell were the only two persons who had been demanded by the French Republic; and that Morris and Peters had been considered by the Legation as British subjects.—That there never was any example in history of one Belligerent Power having considered itself as authorized to protect in a neutral state these subjects that were

were claimed. That it would not be imputed to them as a crime to have delivered up men who incessantly belonged to another nation, and were foreigners in regard to the Republic. That Citizen Grenville, French Minister at Copenhagen, had judged their safety, while they continued at this place, so precarious, and was in his wisdom so convinced that the claims of the British Government, with regard to them, was so well founded and legitimate, that in order to secure them against the demands of the British Minister, he thought it necessary to afford them an asylum in his own house. That although they knew and saw the favourable reception given at Hamburg to all persons in the service of the French Republic, yet they entered that city by stealth, and after the manner of malefactors, with false names and false characters. Napper Tandy took the name of Jones, and said he was a merchant who had just come from Philadelphia. Blackwell took that of Barthelomy Blackbird, and described himself also as an American merchant. That in Germany, it was well known that the demands of Foreign Ministers claiming persons belonging to their nation, were not refused, and that Citizen Rheinard, Minister of the Republic, had met the same facility at Hamburg. That when the officer of police had asked the former of those persons his name, he said it was Jones. After having been arrested, he did not declare who he was, but submitted without murmur, explanation, or protest to the demand of the British Government. The other person also continued after his arrest to call himself Barthelomy Blackbird; and it was not until after their arrest, that they wished to pass for French Officers. That when they were claimed as Brevet Officers belonging to the Republic, the French Minister did not even think proper to entrust the Magistrates with those Brevets, nor even furnish them with copies of them, but that the British Minister had officially declared them to be subjects of the King of Great Britain. He was the first who made the claim; and on Jones was found a sword with the British arms on it. That under such circumstances, the Magistrates could not refuse their assent to the official declarations of the British Minister; and that when he had heard of the demand of the Republic, he insulted with more vehemence than ever,

and with the most violent menaces, that they should be given up; and he gave the city reason to dread the warmest resentment on the part of his Government. That the demand of the British Government was strongly supported by examples from history. One of these examples was the arrest of the famous *Treitz*, who, though in the Russian service, had been taken up at Danzig on the requisition of the Prussian Minister, and delivered up to him as a Prussian subject. That resisting, for some time, all the menaces and arguments that had been used, the Magistrates referred the affair to the decision of the King of Prussia, as Chief Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as the guarantor of the neutrality of the North of Germany; but his Majesty would not give any decision. That at length they were threatened by the Emperor of Russia, whose squadrons in the North Sea had seized their vessels, and whose troops they feared would disembark and attack their city. That all their efforts and entreaties to keep the prisoners in their possession till peace would arrive, were vain. That at the same time the Emperor, the Chief of the German Empire, joined in the demands of his Allies, and did not hesitate to declare that the resistance on the part of Hamburg was senseless. That notwithstanding all this, the Magistrates made one effort, and last attempt, which was, that the prisoners might be exchanged; but that was unsuccessful. Their ruin and annihilation would have been the consequence of any further resistance; and the only thing that remained for them was to seek aid in the generosity of France.

"We presume to flatter ourselves, Citizens Consuls, that you will, by the renews of your friendship and kindness, justify the confidence which the unmerited favour of the Directorate was not even able entirely to efface from our souls, and we hope, that, after having maturely reflected on your wisdom, you will no longer hesitate to put an end to the severe measures which the Directorate has taken against this city."

"Receive in the most precious manner, the assurance of our profound respect."

"Done under the ordinary Seal of our City, Dec. 16, 1799."

"Burgomasters and Seniors of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburg."

"F. A. WAGNER, First President."
BONA

BONAPARTE First Consul of the French Republic to the Burgomasters and Masters of the Free and Imperial City of Mannheim.

"We have received your letter, Gentlemen—it does not justify you.

"Courage and virtue preserve States; by cowardice and vice they are ruined.

"You have violated the laws of hospitality. No such thing ever happened among the most barbarous hordes of the desert. Your fellow-citizens will for ever reproach you with this act.

"The two unfortunate persons whom you have given up will die illusionously; but their blood is shed more evil upon their persecutors than an army could have done.

(Signed)

"BONAPARTE, First Consul.

"H. B. MARET, Sec. of State."

EAST INDIES.

The following interesting account of the conduct of the late Sultan of the Mysore, pending the assault of his capital, and of the particulars of his death, is collected from the testimony of the Killadar of Seringapatam, and some of the immediate attendants of his person:

"The Sultan went out early in the morning of the 14th May, as was his custom daily, to one of the cavaliers of the outer ramparts of the North face, whence he could observe what was doing on both sides; he remained there till about noon, when he took his usual rest under a pandal. It would appear that he had at that time no suspicion of the assault being so near, for when it was reported to him that our parallels and approaches were unusually crowded with Europeans, he did not express the least apprehension, nor take any other precaution, but despatched the messenger to return to the West face with orders to Meer Gohar, with the troops on duty near the breach, to keep a strict guard.

"A few minutes afterwards he was informed that Meer Gohar had been killed by a cannon shot near the breach, which intelligence appeared to agitate him greatly; he immediately ordered the troops that were near him under arms, and his personal servants to load the carbines which they carried for his own use, and hastened along the ramparts towards the breach, accompanied by a select guard and several of his chiefs, and he met a number of his troops

lying before the gate of the Europeans, who he perceived had already mounted and gained the ramparts. Here he exerted himself to rally the fugitives, and, uniting them with his own guards, encouraged them by his voice and example to make a determined stand. He repeatedly fired on our troops himself, and one of his servants asserts that he saw him bring down several Europeans near the top of the breach. Notwithstanding these exertions, when the front of the European flank companies of the left attack approached the spot where the Sultan stood, he found himself almost entirely deserted, and was forced to retire to the traverses of the North ramparts; there he defended one after another, with the bravest of his men and officers, and, assisted by the fire of his people on the inner wall, he several times obliged the front of our troops, who were pushing on with their usual ardour, to make a stand. The loss here would have been much greater on our part, had not the light infantry and part of the battalion companies of the 12th regiment, crossing the inner ditch and mounting the ramparts, driven the enemy from them, and taken in reverse those who with the Sultan were defending the traverses of the outer ramparts.

"While any of his troops remained with him, the Sultan continued to dispute the ground until he approached the passage across the ditch to the gate of the inner fort; here he complained of pain and weakness in one of his legs, in which he had received a bad wound when very young, and ordering his horse to be brought, he mounted, but seeing the Europeans still advancing on both the ramparts, he made for the gate, followed by his panderquin and a number of officers, troops, and servants. It was then, probably, his intention either to have entered and shut the gate, in order to attack the small body of our troops which had got into the inner fort, and, if successful in driving them out, to have attempted to maintain it against us; or to endeavour to make his way to the Palace, and there make his last stand; but, as he was crossing to the gate by the communication from the outer rampart, he received a musket-ball in the right side, nearly as high as the breast; he, however, still pressed on; till he was stopped, about half-way through the arch of the gateway, by the fire of the 12th light infantry from within,

within, when he entered a second hall close to the other; the horse he rode on being also wounded, sunk under him, and his turban fell to the ground; many of his people fell at the same time, on every side, by musketry both from within and without the gate.

"The fallen Sultau was immediately raised by some of his adherents, and placed upon his palanquin under the arch, and on one side the gateway, where he lay or sat for some minutes, faint and exhausted, till some Europeans entered the gateway. A servant, who has survived, relates that one of the soldiers seized the Sultau's sword-belt (which was very rich), and attempted to pull it off; that the Sultau, who still held his sword in his hand, made a cut at the soldier with all his remaining strength, and wounded him about the knee, on which he put his piece to his shoulder and shot the Sultau through the temple, when he instantly expired.

"Not less than 300 men were killed, and numbers wounded, under the arch of this gateway, which soon became impassable, excepting over the bodies of the dead and dying.

"About dusk, General Baird, in consequence of information he had received at the Palace, came with lights to the gate, accompanied by the late Killadar of the fort and others, to search for the body of the Sultau, and after much labour it was found, and brought from under a heap of slain to the inside of the gate. The countenance was no ways distorted, but had an expression of stern composure: his turban, jacket, and sword-belt, were gone; but the body was recognized by some of his people who were there to be *Paishaw*; and an officer who was present, with the leave of General Baird, took from off his right arm the talisman, which contained, sewed up in pieces of fine flowered silk, an amulet of a brittle metallic substance, of the colour of silver, and some manuscripts in magic Arabic and Persian characters, the purport of which (had there been any doubt) would have sufficiently ascertained the identity of the Sultau's body. It was placed on his own palanquin, and, by General Baird's orders, conveyed to the Court of the Palace, where it remained during the night, furnishing a remarkable instance, to those who are given to reflection, of the uncertainty of human affairs. He who had left his palace in the morning, a powerful imperious Sul-

tau, full of vast ambitious projects, was brought back a lump of clay, his kingdom overthrown, his capital taken, and his palace occupied by the very man (Major-General Baird) who about 15 years before had been, with other victims of his cruelty and tyranny, released from near four years of rigid confinement, in irons, scarce 300 yards from the spot where the corpse of the Sultau now lay."

Among the papers found in Tippon's Palace at Seringapatam, is a letter from Bonaparte, after his landing in Egypt. It certainly did not require this proof to ascertain what were the ultimate objects of the Egyptian Expedition; but Bonaparte's letter is conclusive.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

One and Indivisible.

LIBERTY.

EQUALITY.

BONAPARTE, Member of the National Institute, General in Chief, to the most magnificent SULTAUN, our greatest Friend, TIPPOO SAIB.

Head-quarters at Cairo, 7th Pluviose, 7th Year of the Republic, One and Indivisible.

You have already been informed of my arrival on the borders of the Red Sea, with a numerous and invincible army, full of the desire of delivering you from the iron yoke of England.

I embrace this opportunity of testifying to you the desire I have of being informed by you, by the way of Mulcet and Mocha, as to your political situation.

I would even wish you could send some intelligent person to Suez or Cairo, possessing your confidence, with whom I may confer.

May the Almighty increase your power, and destroy your enemies.

(Seal) (Signed) BONAPARTE.

IRELAND.

FEB. 5.—Lord Cornwallis, Lord Lieutenant, went in State to the House of Lords, and opened the Session with a Speech from the Throne; a debate took place on the motion for the address, and an amendment was moved. Sir Laurence Parsons was the mover of the specific propositions against the Union, by which the sense of the House was to be taken at once on the important question, which the Ministerial party were desirous to adjourn. The debate was long and spirited. At eight o'clock

in the morning, Mr. Grattan, who at twelve o'clock the preceding night had been elected to represent the borough of Wicklow, took his seat in the House, and begged leave to deliver his opinion, and to be allowed to speak sitting, on account of the fatigue which he had undergone, and of his indisposition. He accordingly spoke at considerable length in opposition to the measure of an Union, with his usual eloquence. He was answered by Mr. Corry, and at eleven o'clock in the forenoon a division took place, when the numbers for the motion were 95—the numbers against it, 138. So that the Ministerial majority in favour of the Union was 43.

10.—The Lord Chancellor called the attention of the House to the only measure (he said) which could preserve the interests of Ireland from annihilation. He traced over the political and commercial situation of Ireland from the reign of Henry II. to the present time, and deduced applicable inferences to strengthen his positions in favour of an Union. After a speech of four hours he moved “a Resolution expressive of their Lordships’ agreement in the principle of an Union.”—This resolution was opposed by Lord Claremont and the Marquis of Downshire, and supported at great length by his Grace of Cathel, and Lord Falkland. At four o'clock the next morning, when the House divided on Lord Clare’s motion, there appeared, Contents 75—Not-contents 16.

The following are the leading points of the Union Bill.

The Union is intended to commence on 1st of January, 1801—the kingdom to be called the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

In retrospect to past expenses, Ireland is to have no concern whatever with the present debt of Great Britain, but henceforward, the two countries are to unite as to future expenses, according to their

relative ability. Accordingly it is proposed that Ireland shall contribute in the proportion of one to seven and a half to all the sums raised in Great Britain. Whenever the debts of the two countries shall bear an almost equal proportion to this ratio, it shall be in the power of Parliament to consolidate them. The articles of the Union to be subject to revision at the end of twenty years.

The Church Establishment of Ireland to be completely incorporated with that of Great Britain.

Ireland to send one hundred Representatives to the House of Commons; and four Bishops and twenty eight temporal Peers to the House of Lords. The Irish Peers, when elected, to be Peers of Parliament for life.

After the said 1st of January, all prohibitions and bounties on articles the growth of either country shall cease, and the said articles be thenceforth exported from one country to another without duty or bounty on such export.

17.—Mr. Corry Chancellor of Exchequer, entered into an historical account of Ireland, attributing the late rebellion to the writings and speeches of Mr. Grattan, and to similar causes, and concluded by moving a resolution in favour of the Union. Mr. Grattan replied with much warmth, rebutting the charge against him, and attributing to the corruption of the partisans of Government all the calamities with which the country had been afflicted. Mr. Corry repeated his statement, to which Mr. Grattan replied in terms of peculiar severity. Mr. Corry retired, and sent, by Gen. Cradock, a message to Mr. Grattan, who instantly left the House, attended by Mr. Metge. The parties fought, and on the fifth shot Mr. Grattan’s ball lodged in Mr. Corry’s arm; but it being extracted he returned to the House, where, on a division, the numbers were, for the motion 162, against it 115.—Majority in favour of a Legislative Union 46.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NORWICH, J. N. 18.

MR. J. Harper having received a fracture in his thumb, in a horse race, the cause and particulars of which are variously related, and a mortification having ensued, Colonel Montgomery, of the 9th reg. of foot, being charged with having assaulted him, was committed to the city gaol.—On Wednesday evening

(the 15th) 400 soldiers assembled near the gaol, when the door being opened for one of them, who demanded to speak to the Colonel, several others forcibly followed, determined to rescue their commander.—Col. Montgomery, on their approaching, expressed his sense of the kind motive by which they were actuated, but strongly reprobated the impropriety of violating the

the law, declaring his determination to trust to it alone for his deliverance; and enjoining them to peaceably return to their barracks. They accordingly left the prison, and after giving him three cheers, retired. On Thursday Mr. Harper being pronounced out of danger, Col. M. was admitted to bail, to take his trial on this charge at the Easter sessions. The city quarter-sessions commenced yesterday, when the indictments intended to have been preferred by Colonel Montgomery against the Messrs. Frewers, and against that gentleman by the Messrs. Frewers and Mr. Boardman, were withdrawn, and the cause referred to Aldermen Patterson and Browne, with liberty to choose an umpire.—The steward, in the name of the Justices assembled, expressed to Col. Montgomery the high sense they entertained of the firmness and propriety of his conduct, in resisting the attempt of the soldiers to rescue him, and in endeavouring to impress them with respect for the laws of their country.

15th. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a young gentleman, an officer on the recruiting service, belonging to the Dragoon Guards, arrived with some other passengers, at the Bull Inn, Preston, where, during the breakfast hour, he took an opportunity of committing a most horrid act of suicide, by placing the handle of his sword to the wall and running his body upon it, so that the point of the blade came through his back—after which he had the strength and resolution to draw it out and thrust it into his gullet! He lived one hour, during which he asked the surgeon who was called in, whether the wound in his throat was mortal? being answered in the negative, he expressed a regret that it was not so—but being told that the first wound in his body was mortal, he smiled and appeared happy. The Coroner's jury brought in their verdict, Lunacy. Report say, that being cut off by his father with a hulling, the circumstances preyed upon his mind, so as to produce this dreadful act.

BATH, FEB. 4. Between twelve and one o'clock last night a fire broke out at James King's, Esq. M. C. in Harington-place which, notwithstanding the playing of the engines, and the utmost exertions of the fire-men, burnt with such fury, that in less than two hours the upper part of the house, with the furniture, was consumed.—Mr. King had returned to Harington place from the Co

llege Hall, at the Lower Rooms, about a quarter past eleven: after taking a little supper, being rather fatigued, he and Mrs. King retired to bed by twelve o'clock. Mr. King, in laying down, threw back the bed-curtains, which, being fine calico, unfortunately touched the candle, which was placed near the bed-side; in an instant there was a blaze, which nearly reached the ceiling. Mr. King endeavoured to tear down the curtains, but his efforts seemed only to increase the flame. Mrs. King was at her toilette, nearly undressed; on turning round, she saw Mr. King enveloped apparently, by the fire, his shirt having caught the flames; she threw herself upon him, in hopes of smothering it, and burnt her arm in a terrible manner. Finding the room was by this time in a complete blaze, she recollected the perilous situation of the two female servants who slept immediately above, and she rushed out of the room to awaken them; the door closed after her, and it was with difficulty, being nearly overpowered by the smoke, and after two or three efforts, that Mr. King opened it. The servants being brought down, and Mr. King, notwithstanding he had been severely burnt in both his hands, preferring attending to the escape of his wife and Mrs. King to the house-door, but the key was not to be found. He however turned the lock, and they all then got into the street. The outward gate was locked, and the key in possession of the same servant, who slept in a distant house. Their cries brought, at length, a chaise to their assistance, to whom Mr. King lifted them over the partition, and they were conveyed into a neighbouring house.

About seven o'clock a fire broke out in the newly built extensive warehouses of Mr. Slingham, in Thames-street, opposite the Custom-house, which burnt with uncommon fury, and did great damage. The flames were well lured with rum and sugar, and of course the flames raged with violence. The flames communicated to some small houses in Old-street court, behind the warehouses, and destroyed four or five of them. The wind blew fresh from the Eastward, and the fire raged tremendously for some time.

About twelve o'clock part of the front brick wall of the second and third stories of the warehouse fell down into Thames-street, and the burning timbers and broken bricks flew to a great distance, but fortunately did no injury.

This accident is computed to have destroyed property of above three hundred thousand pounds in value. Of this a large proportion consisted in prize goods, deposited in the warehouse by Government. The lower part of Mr. Lingham's premises were on fire the greatest part of Thursday; and it was a matter of curiosity, to observe the large stream of liquors and melted sugars which forced itself from under the ruins. A large hole was made in the middle of the street for the liquor to run in; and several firemen were occupied for some hours in lifting it into pails, with which they filled many hogheads. Some casks of liquor in the lower part of the premises were saved.

Interview between part of the late Royal Family of France.

On Saturday, Feb. 3, the Duke de Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais, the younger brothers of the Duke of Orleans, arrived at their residence in Sackville-street, from Clifton, where one of them had been confined several days by illness.

The Duke of Orleans had arrived in town three days before; and his first visit was made to Monsieur, of whom he had requested an audience. On Thursday, the Duke waited on His Royal Highness, and being introduced into his closet, he addressed him by saying, "that he had come to ask forgiveness for all his faults, which he hoped would be forgotten. They were the effect of error, and were chiefly to be attributed to the evil councils of an intriguing woman

(Madame de Genlis) who had been entrusted with the care of his education." He added, "that he was ready to shed the last drop of his blood in the reparation of his errors, and in defence of the rights of his lawful Sovereign. My brothers (continued he) whom I have left indisposed at Clifton, participate in my sentiments, and will hasten to offer to your Royal Highness the same protestations of repentance.

Monsieur then embraced the Duke, and replied, "that he had no doubt of the sincerity of the professions he had just heard. He received them with pleasure; but he recommended to the Duke to repeat them to the King himself, and he should have great satisfaction in forwarding his letters to Mittau." As soon as this conversation had ended, Monsieur and the Duke went into the drawing-room, where were assembled several emigrants of the first distinction, before whom the Duke of Orleans begged leave also to make a recantation of his errors. He then expressed his wish to see his uncle the Duke de Bourbon; the intended visit was soon after made; and a reconciliation took place in the same manner as with Monsieur.

On Friday the Duke of Orleans again waited on Monsieur with the letter to Louis the XVIIIth, at Mittau, which was forwarded on the same evening. Monsieur recommended that another should be written, signed by each of the three brothers, and in still stronger terms, which the Duke promised to see executed, immediately on their coming to town.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY FOR THE YEAR 1800.

Berkshire—Sir John Cox Hippesley, of Wortham Grove, Bart.
Bristolshire—John Evera, of Weston, Esq.
Buckinghamshire—Dorckin Mansell, of Ladbury, Esq.
Cambridge and Huntingdon Shires—Richard Ketley, of A. Watton, Esq.
Cheshire—Roger Barnston, of Cherton, Esq.
Conventian—Sir John Charden Musgrave, of Eden Hall, Bart.
Derbyshire—Eusebius Hutton, of Cauton, Esq.
Devonshire—Rennando Putt, of Giptonham, Esq.
Dorsetshire—R. E. Drax Grosvenor, of Lyme-Dorrough, Esq.

Essex—George Lee, of Great Ilford, Esq.
Gloucestershire—Charles Hanbury Tracy, of Dodington, Esq.
Hampshire—Thomas Beaby, of Willey, Esq.
Hertfordshire—Julian Casamajor, of Pottery, Esq.
Kent—John Larkin, of East Malling, Esq.
Leicestershire—Edward Manners, of Goadby, Esq.
Lincolnshire—Matthew Bancroft Lytser, of Burwell Park, Esq.
Monmouthshire—Benj. Waddington, of Llanover, Esq.
Norfolk—Roger Kerrison, of Brooke, Esq.
Northamptonshire—Edw. Bouverie, the younger, of Delapree, Esq.

17. At Ipsden, Oxfordshire, in his 80th year, the Rev. Peter Murthwaite, rector of the united livings of Newnham Ipsden and Northstone, and formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1745; M. A. 1749; B. D. 1757.

18. Mr. Sennitt Willmott, attorney at law, at Cambridge.

19. Dr. Krauter, at Bath.

20. At Bath, Capt. Nash, from Ireland.

H. L. Brown, esq. captain of the East Devon militia.

Mr. William Selvin, of Crowdale, in his 77th year.

21. Thomas Dagle, esq. Teddington, Middlesex.

At Sidmouth, Hugh Robertson, esq. of Edinburgh.

22. In St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, aged 64, the Rev. John Warner, D. D. son of Dr. Ferdinando Warner, author of various works. He was the translator of *Fraser Gerund*, and was of Trinity College, Cambridge; B. A. 1758; M. A. 1761; D. D. 1773.

At Durham-place, Chelsea, Matthew Squire, esq. rear admiral of the red.

23. At York, Mr. John Bolt, formerly surgeon and man-midwife.

24. At Danfon, Kent, Sir John Boyd, bart.

At Bath, Mr. Abiasher Hawkes, glass manufacturer, at Dudley.

At Knoll Court, Herefordshire, Francis Garbett, esq.

25. Mrs. Incedon, wife of Mr. Incedon, of Covent Garden theatre.

Fernidge Smith, esq. of West Holme, Somersetshire.

26. The Rt. Hon. Thos. Powys, Lord Lifford.

Capt. Robert Manning, of the royal navy.

Lately, at Lady Markham's, at Aldington Hall, Staffordshire, in his 60th year, Thos. Wolley, esq. of Southampton-row, Bloomsbury.

27. The Rev. Dr. John Warren, Lord Bishop of Bangor. He was of Caius College, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1750; M. A. 1754; and D. D. 1772. In 1779 he was promoted to the see of St. David's; from whence, in 1783, he was translated to Bangor.

James Stemple, esq. Lower Grosvenor-street.

John Cornwall, esq. of Portland-place, in his 86th year.

Mr. Wynn, Great Bedford-street, Bloomsbury.

28. The Rt. Hon. Charlotte Jane Windham, Marchioness of Rutland, wife to the Marquis of Rutland. Her death was extremely

sudden. On the morning the Marquis left her in apparent perfect health. In the evening she fell out of her chair, and expired, as supposed, in an apopleptic fit.

Lately, at Chiswick, Colonel Ralph Winwood, formerly in the service of the East India Company; and, a few days after, Mrs. Winwood.

29. In Sambrack-court, Basinghall-street, Dr. John Mier Lettsom, in his 28th year.

Henry Lebzetterne Grefwicke, esq. of Morion, in Merth, Gloucestershire.

Mr. Edward Hill, formerly of Chesapeake, in his 64th year.

At Bath, the Rev. Thomas Sampson, of Seymour-street.

30. Thomas Flight, esq. of Hackney.

At Bath, William Thompson, esq. of Duchesa-street, Portland-place.

At Whittington, Derbyshire, Mr. J. Thorp. He was attending a funeral when he was seized with a fit of apoplexy, dropped down, and expired.

At Cromarty, in North Britain, William Forsyth, esq.

31. John Sowden, esq. of Kendal Westmorland.

Feb. 1. Mr. John Leach, Cornhill.

In John-street, Bedford-row, William Wroughton, esq. late of Bengal.

2. At Birmingham, George Anderson, esq. paymaster of the 4th or queen's own dragoons.

At Stretton Hall, in Staffordshire, Mrs. Grove, wife of Edward Grove, esq. and third daughter of Dr. Proby, Dean of Lichfield.

3. Robert Wainwright, esq. of the chancery office.

At Bath, Rear-Admiral George Ourry. He was made a post captain 10 Nov. 1762.

Mr. Abraham Mocoeta, Goodman's fields, aged 70.

Capt. Joseph Jackson, of the navy.

4. Mr. Allen Parsons, Whitechapel road, in his 88th year.

Mrs. Adams, wife of William Adam, esq. barrister, and sister to Lord Keith.

Thos. Bertie, esq. of Vine street, Piccadilly.

5. At Idlesley Park, Devonshire, the Rev. William Tasker, author of *An Ode to the Warlike Genius of Great Britain*, 4to. 1778—*Elegy on the Death of Garlick*, 4to. 1779—*Poems*, 8vo 1779—*The Caiman Scullery of Horace translated*, 4to. 1779—*Ode to the Memory of the Bishop of Sodor and Man*, 4to. 1780—*Odes of Horace and Pindar translated*, 8vo 1780—*Annus Mirabilis, or the Eventful Year 1781*, 4to. 1783—*Arviragus, a Tragedy*, acted at Exeter, 8vo. 1798—*A Series of Letters on the Wounds and Deaths related in the Iliad*,

Æneid, and *Pharalia*, &c. 1750. 1755—
and some other performances. He appears
to have lived in distressed circumstances.

Johnson Wilkinsoh, esq. Portman-square.

Lately, at Uxbridge, the Rev. Henry
Dearman, rector of Ickenham, Middlesex.

6. At Cambridge, Robert Glynn Cloberry,
M. D. fellow of King's College, 1737;
A. B. 1741; A. M. 1745; M. D. 1752;
and fellow of the College of Physicians of
London 1763. He practised first as a phy-
sician at Richmond, but afterwards at Cam-
bridge, where he constantly resided. In
1758 he received the Scottish prize for the
Poem on "THE DAY OF JUDGMENT,"
which, however, was generally believed to
be the production of another fellow of the
College, nor then of standing to be a candi-
date for it. In the practice of his profession
he was singularly generous and disinterested,
and with many peculiarities deserved the re-
spect in which he was held. He changed
his name to Cloberry for an estate left him by
an uncle.

Mr J. Jordan, chemist and druggist,
Whitechapel.

8. At Spa Gardens, Bermondsey, in his
79th year, Mr Thos Keyse, painter, above
30 years proprietor of that place.

Mr. Joseph Williams, stationer.

Mr. Henry West, keeper of the Poultry
Counter.

9 At Carnarvon, John Glynn Wynn, esq.

10 Louis Gasquet, esq. of Charles-square,
Hoxton, in his 75th year.

11. The Rev. Richard Fayerman, rector
of Alby with Oby and Thorne, and per-
petual curate of Repps with Basswick in
Norfolk, and also rector of Littlebury in
Essex, aged 76.

At Little Chelsea, Mr. Clod, aged 45, late
master of his Majesty's ship *Vanguard*.

12. At Wells, J. Lovel, esq. late mayor of
that place.

13. William Banks, esq. at Winstanley
Hall, Lancashire.

At Canterbury, George Gipps, esq. one
of the members for that city.

At Burton upon Trent, aged 75, Mr.
Joseph Clay, formerly an eminent lawyer.

At Hackney, Mrs. Elizabeth Wakefield,
relict of the Rev. George Wakefield, late
vicar of Kingston, and minister of Richmond,
in Surrey, and n other of Gilbert Wakefield.

14. At Bath, Capt Charles Locke, of his
Majesty's ship *Inspect* r.

15 At Burton upon Trent, Isaac Hawkins,
esq. aged 92

William Crawford, esq. Newington, Surry,
aged 79.

Lately, at Lichfield, Staffordshire,
aged 68, the Rev. John Bennett, A. B.
vicar of that parish, and of Uinley Castle,
Worcestershire.

16. At Charlton, near Malmesbury, the
Hon. Miss Howard, only sister of Lord
Suffolk.

Lady Hannay, widow of Sir Samuel Han-
nay, bart.

17. John Macbride, esq. vice-admiral of
the White.

Mr. Anthony Lambert, merchant, in De-
vonshire-street.

24. Mr Richard Holler, upper city marshal.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, at Bombay, Major-General Har-
ley, second in command there.

JAN. 2. At Berlin, Count Finkentstein,
Prussian minister of state, in his 87th year.
In the year 1735 he entered on his diplo-
matic career, as ambassador to the Court of
Sweden; from 1740 to 1742, he was at the
Danish Court; after which he was sent to
the King of England George II. who was
then on the banks of the Rhine, on business
of great importance; he was afterwards
ambassador at Petersburg, where he re-
mained a twelvemonth, when he was ap-
pointed to the important station of minister
of the cabinet, which he held ever since
1749. The minister gave a breakfast to his
numerous family the morning he died. He
was wont to do so every Friday. He told
them on separating, "This is the last cho-
colate you drink with me." He ordered his
valet du chambre to distribute some money
to the poor. The man gave the money to
a footman in the anti-chamber, and found,
upon re-entering the room, his master dead.

MAY 18, 1799. At Madras, Forbes
Kosa Macdonald, esq. superintendent of Prince
of Wales's Island.

At Wollfenbuttel, the celebrated Marshal
De Camille.

At Trincomale, Major General St. Leger,
colonel of the 80th regiment of foot, and
commander in chief at Trincomale. He
rode out in the morning, and returned in
apparent good health; but had scarcely dis-
mounted, when he was seized with a con-
vulsion, which carried him off in a few
minutes. (See a Portrait and Account of this
Gentleman, Vol. XXVII p. 363.)

In India, Major Allen, who killed Colonel
Harvey Aston in a duel.

MAY 20 At Granjain, in the East Indies,
John Warricker, esq. sen. merchant.

JULY 13. At the same place, Mr. James
Call, sen. merchant.

European Magazine,

[Established 1769, and continued by the present Proprietors, J. Sewell, Esq. and J. Diderst, Esq. in 1801.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The recommendation of T. R. shall not be neglected.
 Several Poetical Pieces, intended for this Month, are obliged to be postponed
 Mr. O'Keefe's Piece came too late.
 Wanley's Letter is received.

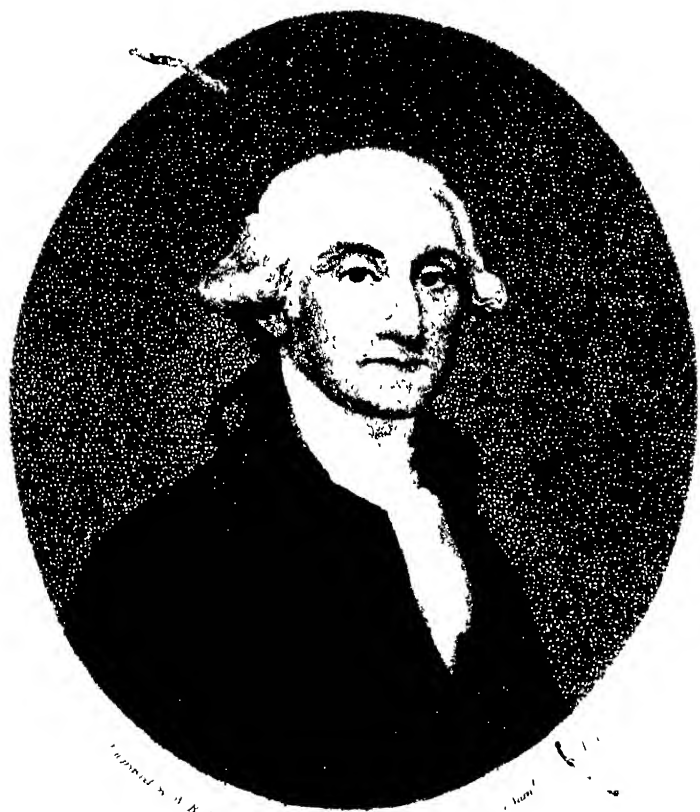
AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Feb. 15, to March 15.

COUNTRIES upon the COAST.					
Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	
London	00	00	00	00	00
INLAND COUNTIES.					
Middlesex	112	7 3s	0 50	1 14	10 18
Surry	111	4 00	0 55	0 41	8 02
Hertford	111	6 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Bedford	125	2 00	0 55	1 00	1 60
Hunting.	117	3 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Northam.	111	4 7s	0 55	0 41	0 60
Rutland	102	6 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Leicester	99	6 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Nottingh.	111	3 3s	0 55	0 41	0 60
Derby	117	2 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Stafford	117	2 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Salop	113	2 3s	0 55	0 41	0 60
Hereford	113	5 7s	0 55	0 41	0 60
Worcest.	117	4 7s	0 55	0 41	0 60
Warwick	113	10 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Wilt	102	4 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Berks	107	6 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Oxford	110	11 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
Bucks	109	4 00	0 55	0 41	0 60
COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
Essex	102	5 7s	0 53	0 42	4 53 6
Kent	102	0 00	0 47	0 42	6 50 0
Sussex	112	8 00	0 49	8 40	6 00 0
Stafford	112	4 7s	0 45	8 38	4 42 10
Cambrid.	104	5 00	0 47	11 29	8 50 11
Norfolk	104	5 30	0 41	0 36	1 38 0
Lincoln	98	3 00	0 50	5 36	9 06 2
York	93	5 00	0 45	5 38	0 06 6
Durham	104	6 10	0 50	5 48	1 00 0
Northam.	98	2 8s	0 45	9 41	11 00 0
Cumberl.	93	7 3s	0 50	10 42	2 00 0
Wessex	112	7 3s	0 50	8 47	11 00 0
Leicesters	110	2 00	0 50	2 47	4 74 8
Cheshire	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	1 00 0
Gloucester	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	0 66 11
Somerset	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	5 64 0
Monmouth	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	0 00 0
Devon	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	4 69 6
Cornwall	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	5 00 0
Dorset	112	2 00	0 50	0 35	11 52 0
Hants	116	11 00	0 50	0 35	6 59 6
WALES.					
N. Wales	104	0 12s	0 58	8 30	8 80 0
S. Wales	98	9 00	0 50	0 23	9 00 0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

FEBRUARY.				MARCH.				S.W.
DAY.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.	DAY.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.	
26	29.86	34	N.E.	23	30.04	40		E.
27	29.94	35	N.E.	24	30.05	39		E.S.E.
28	30.03	31	E.N.E.	25	29.83	44		E.
1	30.10	34	N.W.	26	30.04	46		S.E.
2	30.04	35	N.	27	30.13	42		N.
3	30.01	36	N.	28	30.16	40		N.
4	29.90	34	N.	29	30.28	37		N.
5	30.00	34	E.	30	30.29	44		N.
6	29.97	33	E.	31	30.32	43		N.
7	29.95	30	E.	1	30.37	44		N.E.
8	29.57	31	E.	2	30.18	49		S.W.
9	29.91	33	E.	3	30.10	43		E.
10	29.90	33	E.	4	29.97	45		F.
11	29.80	39	S.	5	29.87	52		S.

ANDREW MACLEOD



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Andrew Macleod

1811-1871

LONDON REVIEW

(WITH A FOREWORD)

TIME, whose moderation is virulence
of spirit, and whose justice is re-
volution, demand, in the person in which
the life is spent, that the man should be viewed
from the side of his life, and not from the
face of his death. He is not to be judged
again, but he is to be judged. The law
enters into his life, and not into his death.
his life is the measure of his conduct, and
will be the measure of his reward. He
serving the law, and not the law, which
have been the law of his life. His
conduct is the law of his life, and in dis-
tress, and in triumph, in the hour of
victory, and in the hour of defeat, and in
meritorious, and in the hour of private
have established a law, which will
down to the hour of his death, and
deserved well of the law, and of
those who are entitled to the law,
the benefactor.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, the third son of Mr. Augustine, was a man of large property and high reputation in the State of Virginia. The family had been settled a considerable time. The ancestor of this Gentleman

* He had three brothers, Lawrence, Daniel, John, and Charles, all Gentlemen of considerable added property, and a Sister who married Colonel Fiddling Lewis. His eldest brother, Lawrence, went out a Captain of the Light Infantry raised for the Carthagen expedition, and married the daughter of the Hon. Colonel Fairfax, of Belvoir, in Virginia by whom he left one daughter; who dying young, as well as his second brother also died without issue, the General succeeded to the family seat, which, in compliment to the gallant Admiral of that name, was called Mount Vernon, and is delightfully situated on the Potomack River, a few miles below Alexandria.

† For these facts we acknowledge ourselves indebted to "A Sketch of Mr. Washington's Life and Character, dated *Maryland*, May 3, 1779," appended "to a Poetical Epistle from an Inhabitant of the State of Maryland," printed at Annapolis, 1779.

frontiers, along the rivers Ohio and De Bœuf, Mr. Washington, then a Major in the provincial service, and an Adjutant-General of their forces, was dispatched by General Dinwiddie with a letter to the Commander in Chief of the French on the Ohio, complaining of the inroads they were making in direct violation of the treaties then subsisting between the two Crowns; he had also instructions to treat with the Six Nations and other Western tribes of Indians, and to engage them to continue firm in their attachment to England. He set out on this perilous embassy, with about fifteen attendants, late in October 1753, and so far succeeded, that on his return with Monsieur de St. Pierre's answer, and his good success in the Indian negotiation, he was accompanied with the thanks and approbation of his country. His journal of this whole transaction was published in Virginia*, and does great credit to his industry, attention, and judgment; and it afterwards proved of infinite service to those who have been doomed to traverse the same inhospitable track.

Soon after this, the designs of the French becoming more manifest, and their movements and conduct more daring, orders were issued out by Administration for the Colonies to arm and unite in one confederacy. The Assembly of Virginia took the lead by voting a sum of money for the public service, and raising a regiment of four hundred men for the protection of the frontiers of the Colony. Major Washington, then about twenty-three years of age, was appointed to the command of this regiment; and, before the end of May, in the ensuing year, came up with a strong party of the French and Indians at a place called Red Stone, which he effectually routed, after having taken and killed nine men. Among the prisoners were the celebrated woodman, Monsieur De La Potherie, and two other officers; from whom Colonel Washington had undoubted intelligence that the French forces on the Ohio consisted of upwards of one thousand regulars and some hundreds of Indians. Upon this intelligence, although his little army was somewhat reduced, and entirely insufficient for an offensive against the French and Indians, yet he

pushed on towards his enemy to a good post, where, in order to wait the arrival of some expected succour from New York and Pennsylvania, he entrenched himself, and built a small fort, called Fort Necessity. At this post he remained unmolested, and without any succour, until the July following; when his small force, reduced now to less than three hundred, was attacked by an army of French and Indians of eleven hundred and upwards, under the command of the Marquis de Villiers. The Virginians sustained the attack of the enemy's whole force for several hours, and laid near two hundred of them dead in the field, when the French Commander, discouraged by such determined resolution, propped the less dangerous method of dislodging his enemy by a party, which ended in an honourable capitulation. It was stipulated that Colonel Washington should march away with all the honours of war, and be allowed to carry off all his military stores, effects, and baggage. This capitulation was violated from the ungovernable disposition of the savages, whom the French Commander could not restrain from plundering the provincials on the battle of their march, and from making a considerable slaughter of men, cattle, and horses. This breach of the capitulation was strongly remonstrated against by the British Ambassador at the Court of Versailles, and may be looked upon as the era when the French Court began to unmask, and to avow (though in a clandestine manner) the conduct of their Governors and Officers in America: they reproached their activity and diligence on the Ohio, and in other places, during the winter 1754 and the following spring. Virginia had determined to send out a larger force; the forts Cumberland and Loudon were built, and a camp was formed at Wills Creek, from thence to annoy the enemy on the Ohio. In these several services (particularly in the construction of the forts) Colonel Washington was principally employed, when he was summoned to attend General Braddock, who with his army arrived at Alexandria in Virginia, in May 1755. The design of sending out the army was to penetrate through the country to Fort Du Queine (now Fort Pitt) by the

* And in London under the title of "The Journal of Major George Washington, sent by the Hon. Robert Dinwiddie, Esq. his Majesty's Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief of Virginia, to the Commandant of the French forces on Ohio. To which are added, the Governor's Letter, and a Translation of the French Officer's Answer, with a New Map of the Country, as far as the Mississippi." 8vo. 1754.

route of *Wills Creek*; and as no person was better acquainted with the frontier country than Colonel Washington, and no one in the Colony enjoyed so well-established a military character, he was judged highly serviceable to General Braddock, and cheerfully accepted his command to act as a volunteer and aid du camp under that unfortunate General. The particulars of the defeat, and almost total ruin of Braddock's army, consisting of two thousand regular British troops, and near eight hundred provincials, are too well known to need a repetition. It is allowed on all sides, that the most positive behaviour of the General, his high contempt of the provincial officers and soldiers; and his dissipated obstinacy in rejecting their advice; were the genuine causes of this fatal disaster. With what resolution and steadiness the provincials and their gallant Commander behaved on this trying occasion, and in covering the confused retreat of the army, let every British officer and soldier confess, who were rescued from slaughter on that calamitous day by their valor and conduct.

After General Braddock's disaster, the Colony of Virginia found it necessary to establish a militia, raise more men, strengthen her fortifications, undertake expeditions to check the incursions of the enemy, &c. &c. In all which important services Colonel Washington bore a principal share, and acquitted himself to the utmost satisfaction of his country, by displaying on every occasion the most persevering industry, personal courage, and military abilities. He was again

appointed to the command of the Virginia troops, and held it with signal credit till his resignation in 1739, when he married the young widow of Mr. *Casby*, now his relict, with whom he is said to have had a fortune of twenty thousand pounds sterling in her own right. Besides her power in one of the principal states in Virginia. From this period he became an advocate to serve the State as a Senator, as he had formerly been active to defend it as a Soldier. For several years he represented Frederick County, and had a seat in Parliament, at the time he was appointed by the Assembly, in conformity with the general wish of the people, to be one of their four delegates at the first general congress. It was with no small reluctance that he engaged again in the active scene of life, especially as he took great delight in farming and improving his estate. When, however, it was at length determined as congress, after every Representation and accommodation had failed, to repel by force the invasion from Great Britain, the eyes of the whole continent were immediately turned upon Mr. Washington. Virtue and common sense he was called forth to the defence of the country, and it was perhaps his peculiar glory that scarce an individual was to be found that did not approve the choice, and place the firmest confidence in his integrity and abilities. He arrived at Cambridge, in New England, in July 1775, and there took the supreme command of the armies of America.

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE PLAINFIFTERS.

IN ANSWER TO A PARAGRAPH IN THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE OF NOV. 1799.

THE hard treatment by a certain party of Ann, daughter of Sir John Webb, widow of the late Earl of Derwentwater, is in some measure shewn by Hume and other Authors of English History. She had issue, by the unfortunate Earl, Joth, son and heir, born about 1713, and Maria, born after the death of her father in 1716. The Countess of Derwentwater, as guardian of her son, in the 4th year of George II. exhibited certain claims before the Commissioners (appointed by the Legislature) of several manors, lands, and hereditaments, in the counties of Northumberland, Cumberland, and Durham, in his behalf. But being weary of the litigation that had withstood so much her time

fatigue, and which already had considerably impaired her health, she retired in a few years to Brussels, where she died A. D. 1723, of the age of about 30 years, and was buried at Louvain, in the Church of the English regular Canonesses of St. Julienne.

The Commissioners as above, allowing the claims made in behalf of John and Maria, Earl's son and heir of James, late Earl of Derwentwater, in consequence thereof, entered in full possession of the premises as tenant in tail male &c. nothing more was done in that affair by the Legislature during his life, which however was but of short duration, he dying in 1733, unmarried, and under age. His sister, the Lady Anne Maria, soon after

thi

the death of her brother, had the sum of 30,000*l.* as a marriage portion, raised of the said estates, and on 30 May 1712 was married of Robert Lord Petre, by whom he had the present Lord Petre and three daughters.

On the death of John Radclyffe, Esq. without issue, the Crown again seized the estates of this persecuted family; Charles Radclyffe, Esq. his uncle, being his nearest heir, was then living in France, alarmed—and whom they took care of the year 1746—but refused to give up the estates to his son the late Earl of Newburgh, though nothing—the laws of England could withhold them from him, as they descended to him in due course from his father to him the same as they did to his cousin John Radclyffe, Esq. the late possessor, from his father. But, unfortunately, the Earl, on his return from France, was poor, and the consequence, evil almost friendless. The party he had to contend with, was composed by the wealth they had so recently kept from him; they knew the late Earl's situation, he had to be acquainted with the laws of this country, and his right in them as a subject of the Crown of England; how ever the sum of 30,000*l.* were raised by part of the estate; 6,000*l.* of which was for his younger brother and sisters, the remainder for himself. The learned author of "The Rights of British Subjects," in the appendix of which is stated some of the vile usage this family hath sustained, after clearly proving the late Earl of Newburgh to be a legal born subject of Great Britain, and the legality of his claims, says—"So, in this case, the act supposes the right of the E. of Newburgh to have been extinguished by his foreign birth, and the Parliament undertakes to confirm that extinguishment, by passing the actual consent of the E. of N. But if his right was not extinguished *de iure*, or rather if his right ever was restored, it is impossible, on the principles of the learned Chancellor (*Barbours*), for Parliament to have caused such an extinguishment, which it only means to confirm. For if the Parliament means to create such an extinguishment, or to take out of the E. of N. the right to be a natural born subject of England, which was actually vested in him, then will neither common sense or common justice warrant any other conclusion, than that he was most inhumanly deceived, and infamously treated into the bargain; nothing else can be said of a transaction or bargain in which one party intends to draw in the

other to part with an interest, which he knew not he had in him; and which was in no manner expressed in the terms of the bargain. How, when pressed with faintness and hunger, parted with his first birth-right for a mess of broth; but he did it so far with his eyes open, as to know that he had his first birth-right in him; for he said—*Let mine; what will the first birth-right avail me?*—But the E. of N. knew not that he had in him the first birth-right, and therefore could not be said to have sold it, even as *Barbours*. Again, "If he has any rights to the estates in question, it is to be tenant in tail thereof; which entail he might have barred the first term after his title acquired." In this supposition, the E. of N. must be considered as parting with a present interest for about one-tenth part of its value; the subject due to the Legislature forbids us on one hand to conclude that they over-reached and misled a distressed man, upon false pretences, in broken bargains; and, on the other hand, the very essence of Nature will not permit us to adopt the opposite conclusion, that he voluntarily accepted of 24,000*l.* instead of 30,000*l.* for which the estates would have probably then sold. The E. of N. is not made avowed by this act, if he was not so by any former act. The doctrine laid down in the foregoing sheets is, it is hoped, conclusive he is no alien."

The Right Hon. Representative of this noble Family, by his beneficence and hospitality to the poor in the country adjacent to his residence, is a pattern of imitation by the Nobility and Gentry of superior fortunes; and is a true mark of the hospitality of his illustrious ancestors.

The ancestors of this branch of the Radclyffe, previous to their settling in the county of Cumberland, had been for some generations the Stewards and Ministers of the Forests of Blackburnshire and Rawland, in the County Pal of Lancaster; but after having married the heir of Sir Cuthbert of Clithero Castle, where they also resided some time, a younger branch of the marriage settled in the northern part of the county of York, and for some ages bore the arms of Clithero; but the elder branch married Margaret, sole daughter and heiress of Thos. Daniel, Esq. of her other name of Colville, who was descended of the Ballois, Gernons, Marville, &c. &c., who brought and entailed on the Radclyffes the manors of Aykerton (their residence), Rawcliffe, and Burgh on the Sands.

Sands, in Com. Cumberland. In succeeding generations, temp. H. 2. a younger son of this family married the heiress of the Derwentwater estates in this county. The son of the Radclyffes, after this marriage, was at an ancient castellated mansion, situate near the south-eastern extremity of the Derwent Lake, and doubtless was called Derwentwater Castle, as well from its situation as from its ancient Lords, inhabitants; but for some ages past hath been in ruins, and only known by the name of *Castlerigg*; it was formerly one of those fortified towers or castles allowed by the Crown as residences for the principal northern Barons, and as barriers in defence of the Borders. This Castle was the capital residence of the ancient family of Derwentwater, seated there several ages before the Norman conquest; till the marriage with the Radclyffes as above, who enjoyed it some time as theirs; but in course of time, the Castle being ruinous, they therewith built a mansion on one of the islands of the Derwent Lake, which was their capital seat in the time of Henry 3. as appears by Leland. Divers princes counteth owners of Borodale, and to maketh a great lowgh that we cawle a poole; and theryn be till this. Yn the one ys the hedd places of M. Radclyff. An other is cawled S. Herberts Isle, wher is a Chapel, the parrys Vycar the ful of trees, lyken wyldernele. However, about the 16th year of Elizabeth, this family left their ancient seat of Derwentwater to reside at Dillstone, in the county of Northumberland, till the year 1715. The cruel reduction of which mansion must ever be sincerely regretted by every admirer of magnificence and hospitality, with which its late unhappy Lord was so eminently endued. Nicholson's and Barn's History of Cumberland say—"After the Radclyffes left Derwentwater, the demolition of the Castle was broken into fragments, whereof Gawen

Wray was the principal, which was also demolished; only the ancient park, which stands towards Derwentwater side, continued in existence; and was replenished with a prodigious quantity of tall stately large oaks; all which the Trustees of Greenwich Hospital have cut down and sold; but within a few years last past they have made some small plantations." They have also sold and let out parcels of that domain and islands on the Lake to different Gentlemen, who have hitherto only seemed to gratify each other in expending their money to display the most artificial manner of modern barbarian sensibility, void of taste.

I still say nothing of the indescribable beauties of the Lake and its environs, so often attempted to be shown by various authors, of which Dr. Brown, in a letter to a friend, hath given the most animating description. Dr. Dalton, in his elegant poem, amongst other particulars, takes occasion to caution the traveller not to be shocked with some late violations of those sacred woods and groves, by the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital ordering the woods to be cut down which had for ages shaded the shores and promontories of that lovely Lake: for

"Where the rude axe with heaved stroke
"Was never heard, the nymphs to daunt,
"Or fright them from their hallow'd haunt;"

There is, alas! now,

"The lonely mountains o'er,
"And the resounding shore,
"A voice of weeping heard and loud lament,
"From haunted spring and dale,
"Edg'd with poplar pale,
"The parting genius is with sighing sent:

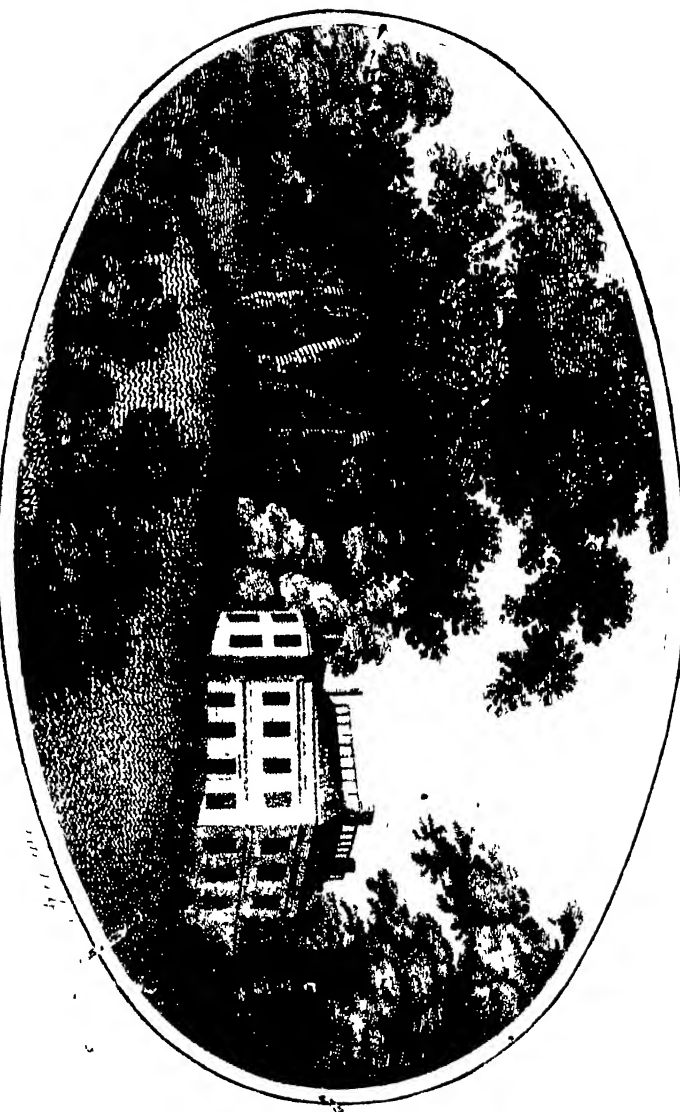
"The flower inwoven tresses torn
"The nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets mourn."

REMARKS RELATING TO THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE LION, IN A LETTER WRITTEN BY A BRADLEY, F. R. S. AND PROFESSOR OF BOTANY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE, DATED AUGUST 8, 1771

THE accounts we have lately had in the Newspapers, that the old Lioness in the Tower of London had whelped her fourth litter of young Lions, gave me the curiosity of enquiring into some particulars concerning the Lion, which hitherto no Natural Historian which I have read has mentioned; I suppose, because they

had no opportunity of observing them: For I doubt not that it is common for Lions to breed when they are under confinement; and few would run the hazard of visiting the den of a wild Lioness when she had whelps, to satisfy their curiosity. The principal points I wanted to be informed of were, how long the

East Point Chapel, 1880



*The board have found the building the healthiest W. Pitt
10-1 Pitt Street and 10th N. Apr 1880*

SHENSTONE and THOMSON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SEVERAL years ago I was acquainted with a Gentleman, since dead, whose name frequently occurs in the Letters of Mr. Shenstone, and who was a correspondent of that excellent poet. During our intimacy, he shewed me many fugitive pieces and letters of that writer; and, among others, an account of an interview between him and Thomson the poet, which he permitted me to copy, but which has never appeared before the public. Looking lately over some papers, I found the transcript, which I see no reason to withhold from the world, and therefore send it to be inserted in THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. I shall only add, that this meeting of the two poets is mentioned in Mr. Shenstone's Letters. (See his Works, Vol. III. p. 124, also p. 144.)

I am, &c.

BENVOLIO.

Birmingham, March 1, 1800.

(COPY.)

AUGUST 30, 1746. } MR. William Lyttelton and Mr. Thomson, Author of the Seasons, found me reading a pamphlet in one of my niches at the Leasowes. Mr. Lyttelton introduced his friend by saying he had undertaken to shew that gentleman all the beauties of the country, and thought he could not complete his promise without giving him a view of my situation. Thomson burst out in praise of it, and appeared particularly struck with the valley and brook by which he had passed, as they came the foot-way from Hales Owen. After some little stay in the house, we passed into the green behind the house. Thomson wished the garden to be extended, so as to include the valley on the left hand; not considering that I meant no regular garden, but to embellish my whole farm. The French, it appears, have their *Parquet*, and why is not *Ferme* since as good an expression? He was much pleased upon observing how finely the back landskip was bounded. I took him to a seat near my upper pool, where he immediately mentioned Hagger's Hill as the principal beauty of the place. He seemed pleased also with the study on the bank of the water, since removed. As we were returning, Mr. L. told me, "that I might not perhaps know that gentleman, that he was assuredly well perfectly well acquainted with him in his writings." That it was Mr. Thomson. My behaviour was a little awkward, and better calculated to express the satisfaction I took in the hour he did me, than to give him any idea either of my understanding or powers. Being limited in point of time, and conscious of an hour

upon the spit at Hagley, he could not stay to see my upper wood: "You have nothing to do (says he) but to dress Nature. Her robe is ready made; you have only to care for her; love her; kiss her; and then—descend into the valley." Coming out into the court before the house, he mentioned Clent and Wawton Hill as the two babbles of Nature: then Mr. L. observed the nipple, and then Thomson the fringe of Uphmore wood; till the double entendre was worked up to a point, and produced a laugh. Thomson observed the little stream running across my gate, and hinted that he should avail himself of that also. We now passed into Virgil's Grove: What a delightful place, says he, is this for a person of a poetical genius. I don't wonder you are a devotee to the Muses.—Thus place, says Mr. L. will improve a poetical genius.—Aye, replied Mr. T. and a poetical genius will improve this place. I should think of nothing farther. Your situation detains us beyond the time appointed. How very valuable were this stream at Hagley!—I told him my then intention of building a model of Virgil's Tomb; which, with the Obelisk and a number of mottoes selected from Virgil, together with the pensive idea belonging to the place, might vindicate, or at least countenance, the appellation I had given it. Thomson assented to my notion of taste in gardening (that of contrasting Nature's beauties, although he somewhat misquoted me, and did not understand the drift of my expression. Collecting, or collecting into a smaller compass, and then disposing without crowding the several varieties of Nature, were perhaps a better account of it, than either was expressed

pressed by his plash or mine). He denominated my Valley's Grove these Le Vallenches of Ambie, says Mr. L.—No, not Ambie sedus—This must evidently be the great Petruch's Valclufa. He recommended a walk of that valley from Valley's Grove—Mr. Put (the Secretary) had done the same before. He was waiting at my Upper Pond to turn the water into a running stream. I mentioned the inconvenience, to obviate which, he proposed a bridge. I went with him to Hale's Mills. Thomson asked if I had been many places laid out in the modern way?—N.—Asked if I had seen Chertsey?—Yes.—He mentioned it as a sublime thing in the true Venetian style. He supposed me to come often to town, and wanted to wait on me at Richmond. Mr. L., commending Richmond projects, he said they were only too rich in villas. He begged a pinch of snuff, and, on passing by the Abetee, near the Mill Pool, mentioned that Pope had a scheme in his head of planting trees to resemble a Gothic Cathedral &c. Hearing the Dum there was made by the Monks, O! says he, this is God-dum, the war of which I could not tell. I directed them to scrape Hales town, and to go up the line by the pool side, not without an eye to the pleasing figure of a brute makes across that pool, where Mr. L. advised me to have a boat, and was much struck with the appearance of mud-bare from my wood. Here Mr.

Thomson shaking hands with me, we all parted, *omnes omnia bona dicentes, et laudantes fortunam meam.*

The year after I met Mr. Thomson, as I returned from Church, at Hales Mill, in a hired two wheeled chaise, with a black horse and a white one length wise. We accosted each other with much cordiality, and he promised earnestly to come and see me (as he had done the year before), when I expected a longer visit. But 'twas then, as I remember, that the *park* improvements there engrossed the family's attention, and Mr. T. could not be spared from any projects of that sort.

* AUGUST 27, 1748.—The very week he was again expected at Hales appeared this paragraph in the Birmingham paper: "This morning, at four, died, of a violent fever, at his house in Kew-lane, the celebrated Mr. James Thomson, Author of the Seasons, &c." I have heard he waited too long for the return of his friend Dr. Armstrong, and did not chuse to employ any other physician.

He had nothing of the Gentleman in his person or address. But he made amends for the deficiency by his refined sense and spirited expression; and, as I remember, a manner of speaking not unlike his friend Quin. He did not talk a great deal or fluently; but, after pauses of reflection, produced something or other that accounted for his delay.

W. S.

* It is far from improbable that Mr. Pope communicated this scheme, as it is called, to his Editor Bishop Warburton, who has dated the *idea*, and upon it established an hypothesis concerning the origin of Gothic Architecture. "When the Goths," says he, "had conquered Spain; and the genial warmth of the climate, and the religion of the old inhabitants, had opened their wits and warmed their mistaken piety (both kept in exercise by the neighbourhood of the Saracens; thro' emulation of their science and ambition to their superstition), they struck out a new species of Architecture, unknown to Greece and Rome, upon original principles, and ideas much nobler than what had given birth even to classical magnificence. For having been accustomed, during the gloom of Paganism, to worship the Deity in Grottoes (a practice common to all nations), when their new religion required covered edifices, they ingeniously projected to make them resemble Grottoes, as nearly as the distance of Architecture would permit; at once indulging their old prejudices, and providing for their present convenience, by a cool receptacle in a sultry climate. And with what art and success they executed the project, appears from hence.—That no attentive observer ever viewed a regular avenue of well-grown trees forming the branches over-head, but it presently put him in mind of the long vista thro' a Gothic Cathedral; or ever entered one of the larger and more elegant edifices of this kind, but it represented to his imagination an avenue of trees. And this alone is that which can be truly called the Gothic style of Building." (*See Pope's Moral Essays, Ep. IV. L. 29*)

EDITOR.

[ON POPE'S HOMER.]

[Continued from Vol. XXXVI. Page 373.]

MY DEAR P.

IF, to relieve in so long a work his fatigue, and the more easily to get over a few difficulties, which he might occasionally meet with, Pope descended now and then to borrow a line or two from Ogilby, or others; the fact, if allowed, amounts, you think, to no very heavy charge; and detracts but little from the general merit of the performance. I am happy to concur with you in these liberal sentiments. yet, methinks, Pope should have treated his *Old Friend* with less discourtesy, and not have insulted him, as he has done,

" * With the arch'd eye-brow and Parnassian frown "

The wanton insinuation of those striking beauties from † Milton in a place, where they so much deform the original composition, will hardly admit of so easy an excuse.

A passage has lately been suggested to me in the *Odyssy*, B. xi. V. 132, repeated on the opening of Book xiii. where Pope has adopted the thoughts, and nearly the words, of Milton with more propriety, and far better success.

Ω, εφ' αὖτ', ὃ δ' ἄρα πάντες αὖτις ἔγνωτο
σιωπῇ,

Καὶ τὴν ὁ δ' ὄσωντο δὴ μυχῶν σκιόεντα.

You will not perhaps find enough in this passage to fix an imitation on Milton, yet I am very much inclined to suspect that he had it in his mind, when he formed that beautiful opening of B. viii. P. L.

" The angel ended, and in Adam's ear

" So charming left his voice: that he the while

" Thought him still speaking, still stood fix'd to ear."

If Milton really had any reference to the lines of Homer, every reader will acknowledge how much, by the additional circumstances which his glowing imagination suggested to him, he has improved upon the thought, which was *imitated* always Milton's way, when he imitated, as it has been *found* to be Pope's.

In Homer, after Ulysses had ceased speaking, the auditors are represented as kept silent awhile by the soothing delight which they felt throughout the story told. In Milton, Adam, when the angel ended, is not only silent, but, under the impression, which the charm of the angel's voice had left on his ear, continues still in an attitude of fix'd attention, still eagerly wishing, and, as it were, expecting to hear more.

Pope could not but feel the beauty of this addition & circumstances, and was therefore tempted to insert them in his version; in which, you will see with pleasure, they appear very gracefully, and are indeed an elegant ornament to the image represented.

" He ceas'd, and left to charming on their ear

" His voice, that listening still they seem'd to hear."

Cowper professes fidelity to the original to be his prime object, and rarely, therefore, quits the high road to reach in by-ways for flowers: nor thought, perhaps, that his author needed any such foreign ornaments. Yet I could almost fancy that even Cowper's thoughts were wandering on Milton, while he wrote the following lines:

" He ceas'd; the whole assembly silent sat,

" Charin'd into extasy by his discourse."

For he here talks, probably without being aware of it, the very language of the attendant spirit, personating the shepherd laid in *Comus*:

" He lov'd me well, and oft would beg me sing;

" Which when I did, he on the tender prais

" Would sit, and listen ev'n to extasy."

The foregoing remarks have engaged me so far in the consideration of literary resemblances or imitation, and the subject is so curious and interesting, that perhaps you will indulge me while I pursue it a line or two further. In a periodical paper, begun 1752, are cited many passages

* Prologue to the *Sautes*, V. 96.

† *Europ. Mus.* Vol. XXXVI. p. 372.

‡ *New Gen. Ed. of Milton*, Comus, V. 375. Note by Warburton.

§ *Adventur.*, No. 13

from Pope, said never to have been taken notice of, as evidently borrowed from different authors, there mentioned.

"Superior Beings, when of late they saw

"A mortal man unfold all Nature's law,

"Admir'd such wisdom in an earthly shape,

"And shew'd a Newton as we shew an ape."

Essay on Man, Ep. ii. V. 131.

"Utque movet nobis imitatrix Simia
rilum

"Sic nos cœlicolis, quoties cervice su-
perbâ

"Ventosi gradimur."

Again,

"Simia cœlicolûm risûsque jocûsque
Deorum est

"Tunc homo, quum temere ingenio con-
fudit, et audit

"Abdita Naturæ scrutari, arcanaque
Divûm."

"When the loose mountain trembles
from on high,

"Must gravitation cease? when you go
by;

"Or some old temple, nodding to its fall,
"For Chantrea' head reserve the hanging
wall?"

Essay on Man, Ep. iv. V. 123.

"If a good man be passing by an in-
firm building, just in the article of fall-
ing, can it be expected that God should
suspend the force of gravitation till he
is gone by, in order to his deliverance?"

Wollaston. Rel. Nat.

"Chaos of thought and passion, all con-
fus'd;

"Still by himself abus'd or disabus'd.

"Created half to rise, and half to fall,

"Great Lord of all things, yet a prey to
all.

"Sole judge of truth, in endless error
hurl'd,

"The glory, jest, and riddle of the
world."

Essay on Man, Ep. ii. V. 13.

"What a chimæra then is Man! what a
confused chaos! what a subject of con-
tradiction! a pretended judge of all things,
and a feeble worm of the earth; the great
depository and guardian of truth, and
yet a mere huddle of uncertainty; the
glory and scandal of the universe."

Pascal.

None of these passages are new to you; but I have taken the liberty of transcribing them, as they furnish occasion for a few remarks. I have selected the three above from several others; for it is remarkable that a Learned Critic, whom, while on this subject, we cannot fail of having continually in our view, has chosen these very instances to illustrate some observations in his Letter to Mr. Mason on the Marks of Imitation. The Learned Critic takes no notice of the Adventurer. We must suppose, therefore, that either he had never read those ingenious essays; or, if he had, that he thought them little worthy his attention: though, in general, the sentiments contained in this paper seem to be very congenial with his. The Learned Critic engaged, as he at all times was, in pursuits to much more important, never, it seems, found an hour of leisure to read more than one work of the very learned and respectable Dr. Leland; and that one, only to refute it; or rather with a wish to refute it.

Be this as it may, the Learned Critic stamps a value on these quotations by adopting them. He had too much respect both for himself and his readers, to obtrude upon † "their consideration those vulgar passages, which every body recollects, and sets down for acknowledged imitations." If you compare the different manner of the two writers, you cannot but admire the superior management and address of the Learned Critic. In the Adventurer the passages from Pope are brought forward without preparation, and confronted at once with the authors said to be imitated. In the Learned Critic they are ushered in with all the ceremonies of a regular introduction, and preserved in form. In the first cited instance we observe a very striking difference between the one and the other.

"Superior Beings, when of late they saw

"A mortal man unfold all Nature's law,

"Admir'd such wisdom in an earthly
shape,

"And shew'd a Newton as we shew an
ape."

The Adventurer derives this singular passage from one Palingenius, an obscure Monk. Not so the Learned Critic. He did not wish to have it thought that he

* Letter to Dr. Thomas Leland. Conclusion.

† Marks of Imitation, p. 73. Ed. 1757.

could for a moment so far forget his own character, as to waste any portion of his valuable time in turning over *such trash*. Much less that the *Great Poet*, so superior to * ADDISON in true genius, could ever degrade himself by borrowing a thought from one of so inferior an order. More conformably, therefore, to that literary dignity, which he was conscious belonged not less to himself than to Pope, he pronounces that the "† *Great Poet* had his eye on Plato, who makes Socrates say, in allusion to a remark of Heraclitus, Οτι ανθρωπος ο σοφιστας προς θεοι πιθηκος φανισται. Hipp. Major.

Conspiring with this laudable sense, which the Learned Critic at all times felt, of literary dignity, there appears to have been another motive for his conduct in this case. Had he derived the passage, as the Adventurer had done before him, from Palingenius, he would have had no opportunity of exhibiting that striking display of the true Critic; and all the refined reasoning, which follows, with the nice distinction between the God of the Philosopher and the Superior Beings of the Poet, had been lost.

It requires surely more than a common share of critical acumen, a perspicacity far beyond that of † "those dull minds, by which the shapes and appearances of things are apprehended only in the gross," to discriminate between a Heathen God and a Superior Being. The true state of the case seems to be, that the Learned Critic, in order to make the sentence, which he has quoted more accommodable to his purpose, artfully conceals the true meaning of the Philosopher's words. The Philosopher, he says, refers προς θεον, i. e. not to God, *the* God; but, agreeably to the idiom of the Greek language, as the word stands without the article, a God, one amongst many, according to the generally received opinion of the age and country in which Plato lived; as appears more evidently by what follows.

Ομολογούμεν, Ιππια, τῇ καλλίστῃ παύσῃν πρὸς ΘΕΩΝ γινος ἀσχηρῶν ἡμῶν.
Again,

Καὶ δὴ πρὸς γὰρ ΘΕΩΥΕ ὅτι ἡ καλὸν ἔ-
κθ' ἡμῶν γινος. κ. τ. λ.

That the God of the Philosopher is plainly no more than one of the Superior Beings alluded to by the Poet. Consequently the application is in both cases precisely the same; addressed to the same order of Beings; and the ape, ἡ πιθηκος, becomes an object either of *derision* or *admiration*, as the one or the other may chance to fall in more aptly with the writer's views.

The *Great Poet*, it must be said, appears in the hands of the Learned Critic to advantage; yet I doubt whether an indifferent looker on would not, after all, incline rather to the side of the Adventurer than of the Learned Critic. By numerous Expressions, Similes, and Sentiments, in Palingenius, pointed out in a paper printed 1745, amongst which this very simile of the ape is one, as "Translated and Improved by Mr Pope in his Essay on Man," Pope appears to have very much read and studied that author, and I suspect that he was very little conversant in the writings of Plato.

If you are not quite worn down, I am tempted to remind you of an apparent imitation in Pope from Ovid, which I sent you some time ago. It has at least one merit, which, I find, is considered by other collectors of these curious trifles as a primary recommendation. It has never, (as far as I know, been *blown upon* by any of the swarm which usually buzz about the works of celebrated writers. In the *Eloise* you have these charming lines:

"In each low wind methinks a spirit calls,
"And more than echos talk along the walls,
"Here, as I watch'd the dying lamps around,
"From yonder shrine I heard a hollow sound;
"Come, Sister, come! it said or seem'd to say,
"Thy place is here, said Sister, come away.

"I come, I come."

Now turn to Ovid.

"Ea simul sacraque sacraque
"Appetunt frons, velleraque quat.

* Marks of Imitation, p. 12.

† Ibid p 32.

‡ Discourse on Poetical Imitation, p. 133 Ed. 1753.

§ The Publisher, No. II.

|| Letters by James Howell, Esq. B. iv L. xl. Delicacy of Friendship sub finem.

"Hinc ego me lenis noto quater ore citari,
 "Ipse sono tenui dixit, flissa, veni.
 "Nulla mora est, venio, venio," &c.
 Dido *Æneid*, V. 99.

Here are not only the same thoughts and expression, but what the Learned Critic considers as a more decided mark of imitation, the same *disposition* of the parts. Yet it occurs to me that you doubted whether we could pronounce with certainty that our English bard borrowed these thoughts from the Roman. It may be, after all, that similar circumstances, conspiring with a similar occasion suggested to each the same sentiments.

You will not think that I deal fairly with your favourite, if I do not here add another passage from the same poem,

where you think, very justly, that Pope has much improved and embellished the hint which Ovid gave him.

"Not Cæsar's empress would I deign to prove,
 "No! make me mistress to the man I love.
 "If there be yet another name more free,
 "More fond than mistress, make me that to thee."
 "Si pudet uxoris; non nupta, sed hospita dicar;
 "Dum tua sit Dido, quidlibet esse feret."
 Dido *Æneid*, V. 167.

Every reader of taste will agree in the opinion of Pope's superiority. I am pleased to leave him with you under such favourable circumstances.

Adieu,

O. P. C.

SPIRITUAL PLEADINGS.

BY JOSEPH NORTON, ESQ.

WHILE we sedulously endeavour to trace the progress of general knowledge and refinement from age to age, from "fire to iron," and age, from the present, the stupendous height at which we tower above our ancestors, inclined, at times, to look down with a mixture of contempt and pity upon their puny and imbecile attempts "to elevate and surprise" by daring and rapid flights of "imagination, by brilliant coruscations of genius, which we, borne on eagle pinions, soar far, far beyond: so, while with our literary constellations we illuminate "worlds still more our own," we are frequently disposed to feel the most exquisite delight which the human mind is capable of enjoying, that of self-gratulation, that we have with our modern rule three'd the mazes of those philosophical, physical, and metaphysical labyrinths, in which they were bewildered; and, by the superior efforts of our genius, instantly untangled those skeins of scriptural and classical erudition, that they, by their unskillful essays to untwist, had drawn into knots; consequently, that self-complacency, which I have hinted we happily possess, is, by those gales of praise, which (when we meet) are wafted from one to another, fanned into a blaze of admiration. In fact, the celebration

of our triumph over the Ancients would furnish matter for a toloho, were toloho in fashion, but as I, alas! am circumscribed to a few columns of this Magazine, I shall therefore for the present, however reluctantly, leave an elogium upon our improvement in every other art and science which I had so auspiciously begun, and endeavour to fix the attention of my readers upon a point where I have long fixed my admiration, namely, the purification, the elevation, the sublimity, of our style and mode of pleading; a branch of rhetoric, which has, even in my time, ascended, by just and elegant gradations, from the flat, the broad, and beaten paths of common sense, from those gentle hillocks and acclivities which the pleader of yore never surmounted except to take a clearer view of the subject, to those spiritual, celestial, and enthusiastic *arcs* that attract and elevate the human mind; metaphorically putting a train of light which encircles the black robe of the orator, far beyond the boundaries of mortal ken, far beyond the reach of the optics of a Jury, far beyond even the sphere of that keen, clear, and penetrating ray which beams from the visual faculties of that high situation the Bench.

Courts of Judicature were always considered as schools for the coercive reform-

mation of the morals and manners of the age; and indeed the mode in which their Lecturers taught, and the force of the precepts which they inculcated, were calculated to apply in the strongest manner to, and to leave the most indelible impression upon the subject: but, owing to the religious turn of the age, the Bar has lately assumed a new character; advocates have become Divines as well as Moralists, and blended the most elevated emanations of piety with the most eloquent emanations of justice; or, to explain—The professors of our laws seem inclined to invade the rights of the professors of the gospel, whether to shew the versatility of their talents, or for what other reason, it would be presumption in me even to conjecture, but certain it is, if we consider some of the declamatory effusions which we have lately heard from within the Bar, we shall perhaps have occasion to raise a question in our minds not very easy to be solved—Whether they were the most remarkable for their sanctity or learning?

It has been remarked by some writers who lived (for they did not *flourish*) in those stiff and awkward times of high-toned morality, which succeeded to the gay and dissipated reign of Charles the Second, and whose posterity hung like a cloud upon the morning of the eighteenth century, that it was necessary to observe a certain chastity of style, a decorum of idea; to ride, even genius, with a curb, although he curvetted along the smooth and flowery paths of imagination. They seem also, by their works, to have had some incorrect notions respecting the tendency of the prohibition contained in the third article of the decalogue, and the denunciation that follows a non-observance of it. It is astonishing, when we reflect upon the ignorance of former ages, that "some better pen than mine" has not hailed this era of improvement! Could the Tillotsons, Addisons, and a long sombre train of starchy Moralists, be ignorant that courtesans of Pyle, and sublimary decorum of wiles, are a pair of fetters which would cramp even a Pindaric imagination; that to enforce an observance of the third commandment, were to debar orator from some of their most sublime flights, some of their most nervous, passionate, and *pius* appeals? But perhaps they might not, contrasted as their views certainly were, even have had penetration enough to guess that

these ~~times~~ times arrive, when their very remote descendants, sliding over their narrow bounds, leaping those pale with- in which their mental couriers were circumscribed, should mount the metaphysical chariot, and fly to the very gate of heaven itself. In a word, that our religious impressions should be so great, that the practice, or rather the effusions, of piety should become intimately blended with the practice of the law: that an advocate should fix himself to the end of the golden chain descending from the celestial regions, or hang like the tomb of the Arabian Prophet, suspended betwixt earth and sky.

There was a period, I think about that to which I have alluded, when it was, by some frant-laced speculators, thought necessary to reprobate, and by means more *coercive* than writing endeavour to suppress, the licence with which it was the fashion of the time to use the name of the Almighty, Providence, &c. upon the stage; and I think their efforts were attended with what they deemed a salutary, though temporary, effect. Those energetic appeals to Heaven, whether uttered by distressed heroes, heroines, or lovers; whether they were the effusions of maternal tenderness or military success; whether the God of War or the God of Love was triumphant; whether they aspired from a despairing Princess, an injured Monarch, an Usurper, a Tyrant, Madman, Villain, or Idiot; were in some degree banished; but it has been the happiness of this illuminated age to see these pious appeals and celestial expletives restored and received with burning applause; and I think we may congratulate ourselves upon possessing some persons who, from the frequent use they make of these sublime allusions to dramatic dialogue, merit the appellation of *Divine Poets*, in a degree supereminent to any of the Grecian school. Did Eschylus, Sophocles, or Euripides, ever make such a reformation, not only in their audiences but in their actors and actresses, as we have done? Certainly not! We have, in some late pieces, had the performers upon the stage more than half the time of dramatic action; and, although they were not formerly deemed the most religious and purest of his Majesty's subjects, they may now, from the *continental advantages* they have received, bid defiance to the tongue of pen of malignity itself.

* Vide the preface p. 1. of the Works of the Author.

Having, by my admiration of the laudable example of the stage, been led into a digression, I return with double avidity to continue my commendation of that part of the practice of the Bar; which seems in my apprehension to be a broad and brilliant reflection, except in the article of kneeling, of that great mirror of the morals and manners of mankind; and I think that those advocates, who with gigantic force seem disposed to storm the gates of heaven, and attack the Almighty upon his throne, have not only adopted the sublime expletives of their great prototypes, whether exotic or indigenous, "the small poets of the times," but, piling metaphor upon metaphor, have indeed ascended much higher, and have made discoveries in, and obtained possession of, a part of the celestial globe, to them unknown, and from which it does not seem that they are in any danger of being speedily ejected. Nor does it appear that these learned and pious gentlemen, although they have properly copied their language from, and improved their ideas by, those of our dramatic poets, until they have soared far beyond the sphere of common comprehension, have ever been led, by the absurd tale that once prevailed, to found their rhetoric upon the model of the ancients. Demosthenes, Cicero, Quintilian, and Longinus, are tame and insipid, when compared to the metaphysical and celestial flights of the modern Bar: neither have those orators, whom I admire for having left their classical clutches at their respective colleges, to be hung in tropics, like those at Bath, been more obliged, for the sake of those sky rockets which they occasionally fire, to works which still they may probably consider as *wyle paper*. I mean those containing the speeches of Hale, Atkins, Finch, Holt, Trevor, Powers, Neville, Waddy, Connors, Tracy, Daniel, Price, Cowper, Dodd, Phipps, and a hundred others, as, upon examining folio after folio, with that laudable jealousy which is apt to enflame a mind engaptured with modern eloquence, and almost trembling lest I should find their pages illuminated with some of those rays of genius, whose pervading influence has often warmed the Count in which they were displayed; I was happy to observe that they were uniformly in this respect in a demi tint. They seemed in no part to rise above the

mediocrity of common sense, to contain no declamation but what any one could understand, and which from the simplicity of their style were never calculated to interest the passions, to attract the attention, or employ the disquisitorial faculties of a Jury. In this research it also gave me great pleasure to meet a confirmation of my opinion of the vast superiority, in point of religious tendency, of our orations over those of our ancestors; and to find that there are other spiritual courts in this metropolis besides *Dotters Commons*.

In another point of view, I think the symptoms of *piety*, which so eminently distinguish this *legally* virtuous age from all that have preceded it, deserve particular notice, and consequently praise; for there was an idea, that the people had some time since a little relaxed in their strict attendance on divine service, therefore we may exceedingly rejoice that Westminster Hall has become, in its language, nearly as pious as Westminster Abbey; so that they are sure of hearing edifying discourses somewhere: nay, I much doubt whether the names of the Almighty, Providence, and a long string of celestial expletives, the use of which at the Bars of the former I have had occasion to celebrate, have not, while they evidently tended to the edification of the age, frequently attracted the admiration and approbation of their reverend neighbours, and induced them to imagine that the two professions of Law and Gospel will again be blended, so that, by a counter reformation, they may have one day that happiness to hear an advocate begin his address to a Jury in the style of a Pope*, and continue it in nearly the following terms:

"I am, Gentlemen, although the humblest of the Servants of the Servants of God, placed, by his divine permission, in the situation of an advocate in this cause, which my learned friend has opened as you, Gentlemen, would have opened your shops; and, as you must have observed, every shutter he has removed has let in the broadest gleams of light, so that now, under Providence, having poured his scientific oil into your iconces, he has, as far as he has been able, swept all before him, and rendered even the darkest passage as clear as noon day. He has *in limine* performed his duty, and conducted you to the threshold of this

* "Clement the Bishop, Servant of the Servants of God", to all the beloved Children in Christ who shall read this letter," &c — Ricca's Lives of the Popes, p 288.

voluntary translation. I tell you the assistance of Heaven, open to me, led you to the debt, and how you the judge in which this account is taken—*the justice*—I cannot but say, that your head is as clear as the sun, and your understanding as clear as the sun. *a priori*, and as the great Creator, I tell you that, before I was born, and my schoolmaster, and my father, and the direction of Providence, I was a wicked, repeated sinner, and that I was born you smile, and say, but I must inform you, that the nature of the flame of knowledge, like the flame of a candle, is to spread. So that all the learning which I have picked up in the course of several schools, and, as they say, that of many kind of things, be- lieve me, nothing to be picked up in a progress through a school and college, Providence has bestowed upon me. And did the care of Heaven over me its unworthy servant, that I am? No! you would say I was ungrateful to God, if I ever so much. The Almighty has, after protecting me through life, permitted me this day, for I will, it is my duty to tell you, gentlemen, that day and night, particularly in the night, and from night-walkers, the Almighty hath protected me! and I would knock a man down, and then bring a *crusade* against him, who should be weak and wicked enough to say, that "Angels and Ministers of Grace" do not defend us much better than it ever was in my power to defend a client.

This fragment may serve as a specimen of the spiritual or celestial style of pleading, something like which has already

been observed, as I have in the course of this speculation observed. I accordingly venture, because it seems to me to contain a bold but laudable attempt to purify our morals, to make us more familiar with divine images, and especially more frequent and fervent in our pious aspirations; but to correct our sentences, by reading into our services, and introducing upon the most trivial occasions, words which were never uttered by our cautious ancestors but upon the most solemn occasions, if this spiritual mode of pleading is pursued, as I have great hope it will be, it must render the advantage it gives to an advocate over his opponent, who is perhaps "afraid of his soul," and, like Sir John Brute, in the play, has kept speaking cowardly company; "fellows that went to church, said grace to their meat, &c." it must, I say, in time, be of the greatest benefit to the public; inasmuch as the lower classes of society, from whom the frequent and indiscriminate use of the holy name of the Almighty seems originally to have been borrowed, will be induced to consider that as a privilege to the adoption of *all* their *capacities*, and consequently such a compliment to their talents, as will stimulate them to the greatest mental exertions, in order to invent new figures of rhetoric, which will doubtless be inserted into our *public* conversation as soon as coined: so that we may hope in future, our declamatory schools will exhibit only gay portraiture of *artificial* flowers, unspiced by the connection of a single weed; which we may gather and form into literary bouquets for the benefit and amusement of the present age, and, if we can keep them long, for the incalculable advantage of posterity.

MACKLINIANA.

62.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, CHURCHMAN

FROM A COLLECTION OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND SEVERAL MATTERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related to himself, and some of his associates.)

I have taken from his Memoirs.

MACKLIN, as we have before observed in the beginning of these Memoirs, was early in his religious

principles, and was between a Roman Catholic and a Protestant, his mother being of the former persuasion, his father

of the latter; but being partly educated by a priest, a brother of his mother, he inclined to her religion—and when he grew up to man's estate, continued it—as much as a man may be said to belong to any religion, who was so careless as he was about its ceremonies and inflections. He became a convert to Protestantism about the age of forty, from the following accident:

As he was strolling one day through Lincoln's-inn-fields, he saw a little book upon a stall, called "The Funeral of the Mifs." This book struck him from the singularity of its title, and he bought it for ninepence, took it home with him, and read it two or three times over very attentively, the consequence of which was, that he deserted his mother church, and became a convert to the Protestant religion. "And so, Sir (said a person present as he was telling this anecdote), you are now, I suppose, a staunch Protestant."—"Yes, Sir, as staunch as the Archbishop of Canterbury, and on as pure principles."

At what particular period Macklin married, we don't exactly know. It might be suggested, were there not evidence to the contrary, that it was between the years 1734 and 1735. We find Miss Macklin, his eldest daughter by that marriage, playing so early as 1742, the Duke of York in Richard the Third, when, in all probability, she must be at least six or eight years old. Mrs. Macklin's maiden name was Grace Purvor; she was the early and humble friend of Miss Samlows, afterwards Mrs. Booth, and we believe the friendship continued to the death of the former. Macklin used to tell some little anecdotes relative to this courtship, and amongst the rest the following:

His Grace John, Duke of Argyle, who was a great Patron of the Theatre and principal performer, was a visitor amongst many other persons of high station that used to call upon Mrs. Booth, both during her husband's life-time, and after his death. In these visits I perceived (said Macklin), or thought I perceived, he cast a jealous eye on Miss Purvor. Now, Sir, as I meant to marry her, I thought I had a right to explain myself on that subject. Sir, the next time his Grace called, I took that opportunity to declare that I was married; he was very civil, and in that case there was room for some more of fear; but that as I meant to marry her my

wife, if I could obtain her consent (which I was sure he would get), therefore I hoped his Grace would not interrupt the union." The Duke took this remonstrance with his usual good breeding and affability; assured him, he would be one of the last men to interrupt his happiness; and afterwards, after coming to the house till Macklin was married.

This marriage was very profitable to Macklin, and we believe in other respects very accommodable; it must be confessed, he "had a hard ruled husband to manage," from the temporary intractableness of his temper; but having no inconsiderable fund of good-nature at bottom, with upright intentions, from all that we can learn of their union, it was tolerably happy. He submitted a good deal to her in Stage matters; and her advice, no doubt, often cooled the sudden intemperance of his passions.

Of what value the was estimated on the Theatre may be collected from some old-stage anecdotes. In 1748 the elder Sheridan engaged them both to perform in Dublin, at the very considerable salary of *eight hundred pounds per annum*, for two years; but this extravagant engagement never was fulfilled, owing to the dissensions between the Actor and Managers.

The principal parts which Mrs. Macklin was remarkable for, were Lappet in *The Miller*, *Lady Wrangle*, *Lady Wronghead*, the Nurse in *Romeo and Juliet*, and in all characters of that complexion. She was beside, according to her husband's account, a woman of much reading, great strong sense, and knowledge of the world. She excelled likewise in narrative, particularly in stories of dry humour, which she told so well, and with so little affectation, of any merit in the telling, that old Cibber to the last used to look in upon them of an evening to gossip with her, and hear her anecdotes, which he always listened to with pleasure, and repaid with applause.

When Macklin succeeded Theophilus Cibber as Prime Minister to Mr. Fleetwood in Drury Lane Theatre, his experience, his advice, and humility, so valued upon the Manager, who did not know much of the great task he was engaged in, that he stood forward as his principal adviser and director in all theatrical matters. By these means he gained an opportunity of shewing himself in many characters, which his rank and standing otherwise would not have entailed him

him to; some of these, no doubt, gained him considerable and deserved applause; others, we think, must have sunk him in the opinion of good judges—such as his Mercutio, Lord Boringdon, and others of this cast—at no time in life could Macklin's figure, talk, or habitual vivacity, bear him out in such characters: he was judicious enough, it is true—affiduous, and well-affected; but he must have wanted the peculiar quality of *sublimity* without which the true impressions of a character can never be brought forward. Even in his Sir John Brute (which we have often seen him in, and which was reckoned in the catalogue of his *brilliant parts*), he wanted mellowness and softness: instead of the *discreet and stately Gentlemen*, it was the *ill-manner'd brutal Merchant*, in the habit of getting drunk every night at the ale-house, and on his return beating his wife: the poet no doubt has given the character coarse enough; but still Sir John Brute is a Gentleman from his birth and education, though "shorn of his manners" by his love of drinking, and the influence of ill temper. Garrick, with that admirable art which rendered him so justly pre-eminent above his fellows, caught the true spirit of this character—by giving a tincture shade to all its vices and irregularities, without once losing sight of the original.

Though Macklin's intimacy with the Manager opened the way to his profession with more rapidity than otherwise he could have done, he was very near paying very dearly for this in another line. Fleetwood, as 'tis well known, though originally a man of large fortune, and by his excesses and imprudences (some of which his turning Manager may perhaps be a principal) about this period, became so considerably involved in debt, that he made no scruple of obtaining money or security from every hand he could. Though conscious of his incapacity to repay any sums he borrowed, he still borrowed on; his best friends were no exemptions to his art and guile, and Macklin, though a regular falling a victim, perhaps for once, to his deceptions, often used to say, that the *person*, the *address*, the *manner*, and *felicitations*, of Fleetwood, when under the necessity of borrowing, appeared so artless, so unpractised, and so *perfectly embarrassed*, as made his attacks irresistible, and none but those who had

repeated experience of his merely *acting* his parts, could escape his solicitations.

He had often borrowed small sums of Macklin, such as twenty or thirty pounds at a time, without ever repaying him, but constantly mentioning his obligations and assurance of repayment.—"These sums (said the Veteran), sometimes borrowed from me after a snug sleep at night, and sometimes after a lucky run of play (for I was a gambler, Sir, at that time), I did not much mind to press him for; considering them as *nest eggs* in his hands, and as a kind of security for my engagements at his theatre, which even at that time was considerable; but I soon found I was a chicken in point of worldly knowledge to my Chief—whilst I thought I was trenching myself in my profession, he was plotting my ruin; not that he had any particular antipathy to me, Sir—far from it; but somebody was to save him from a temporary embarrassment, and I was found to be the most convenient scape goat."

The fact, that Fleetwood, finding himself thus pressed for a considerable sum of money, which he must either go to prison or pay security, prevailed upon Macklin, in one of those irresistible *power of entreaties*, to become his bondman, the sum, we believe, was no less than three thousand pounds.

Macklin soon saw his error; but it was too late to remedy it: he found the Manager plunging into difficulties more and more every day, and consequently saw his hopes of his being enabled to take up this bond full of these gloomy reflections, he went down to Bristol, to perform the summer afterwards; when, towards the close of the season, hearing some fresh anecdotes of Fleetwood's embarrassment, he returned, on his return to London, to make the desperate push to disengage himself from an affair which very seriously menaced the future liberty of his life.

Upon his return to London he had fixed his plan of redemption, which was either to frighten the Manager so as to get himself released from his security (if this was possible) amongst his friends at that time, or to bring all squats with him, and then to stand at law. In conformity to the first plan, on his arrival he called at the Manager's house, when, being told that he was attending the late *British Prince of Wales* to

viewing

viewing the curiosities of Bartholomew Fair, he hastened instantly to the spot, and felt a presentiment, that this very circumstance might turn out to his advantage*.

When he had got to Bartholomew Fair, he soon discovered his Manager, who was accompanying the Prince and his suite by torch light to the several booths. Here he assumed the *affair*, and calling up as much *terror* and *alarm* into his face as he could, pulled the Manager by the sleeve, and told him, "he must speak with him."

Fleetwood.—Good G—d, Macklin, is it you?—what's the matter?

Macklin.—Matter enough! (hastily, and seemingly terrified!) I have just broke out of Bristol jail, where I believe I have killed the jailor in my escape, and here I am.

Fleetwood.—My dear friend! I'm heartily sorry for this accident; but how can I relieve you?

Macklin.—Sir, I have no time to trifle—I was put into Bristol jail for a small sum I incurred on my wife's delivery and the consequence of a bad season. In this situation I received a letter from the holders of the bond, for which I am security for you, demanding payment, or threatening me with imprisonment, which you know, must, to a man in my circumstances, be an imprisonment for life—I therefore broke jail, and now want to be released from my bond.

Fleetwood.—Well, well, my dear friend, compose yourself; I will, in a little time, do every thing in my power to relieve you.

Macklin.—I can't wait, by G—d, Sir; it must be done instantly, or I'll—

Fleetwood.—Hush! hush! my dear friend, consider the Prince is just before us, and I should be ashamed if he should overhear this conversation.

Macklin (seemingly in an increased rage).—Don't tell me of Prince or Emperor, G—d nor D—d, I will have this affair settled directly, or I'll blow you, myself, and all to the D—d.

Fleetwood.—Good G—d! the man's mad! but hush, my dear Mac, compose yourself a little. Every thing must be settled directly, now do go home, and meet me at the Bunch of Grapes in three

minutes this night at ten o'clock, and you may depend upon it every thing shall be settled to your satisfaction.

Macklin.—No trifling, Sir! Can I depend on you?

Fleetwood.—Most certainly!

Macklin.—Well, Sir, I'll give you the meeting. [Exit Macklin.]

We have thrown the above conversation into dialogue for the purpose of better elucidating the two characters; it is in substance what we have often heard from himself, animated by those looks of *terror* and *alarm*, which no man could assume better than Macklin.

Fleetwood was punctual to his promise, and brought with him, as his most particular and intimate friends, Mr. Forrest the Solicitor, Mr. Havard, and Paul Whitehead the Poet. When Macklin told his tale, which in fact was a pitiable one; but under the exaggerations of the actor, made every one of the company, but Fleetwood, feel for his situation; he, however, heard him with great seeming consideration, and then asked him to point out any line he could possibly assist him in. To this Macklin replied, "that if he could any way get him released from the bond, the sum he owed in Bristol was not above thirty pounds, which perhaps he could borrow, so as to regain his liberty; and as to the jailor, why, Sir (said he), we have hitherto been upon such intimate terms, that if the fellow happens to be more frighted than I, I myself will become his surgeon."

To this Fleetwood could make no reply; but putting his hand to his head, and leaning it on the table, seemingly in great agony of mind, remained some minutes in this position. At last, Paul Whitehead broke silence, and asked Macklin, "Whether his being released from the bond, would perfectly content him?" Macklin answered, "Most certainly." "Why then (said Paul), you shall be contented, for I myself will stand in your shoes, and be responsible for the debt." Mr. Forrest (said he, turning to him), will you be so good as to call upon the lenders to-morrow, acquaint them of this circumstance, and let Mr. Macklin be released from all his engagements.

* At this period, the famous Bartholomew Fair continued for three or four weeks; and it was not thought beneath the amusements of many of the highest rank and fashion to see the humours of the place, where broad laugh, the varieties of life, and sometimes the buds of genius, were particularly displayed. It was here the celebrated Mrs. Pritchard gave the first specimens of her admirable talents for the stage.

Fleetwood, hearing this, immediately sprung from his reverie, and throwing his arms about the neck of Whitehead, shed tears—called him his friend—his saviour—his protector, &c. &c. “By G—d (said the Veteran, in telling this story), I never saw a finer piece of acting in my life: however, it was a *ready* to me; for I never felt so happy before—*inasmuch*, that I got drunk with them, and kept it up till six o’clock in the morning.”

Every thing was settled the next day as Whitehead intended; the creditors were very glad to exchange the Actor for the Poet; as the latter, beside his Lands in Parnassus, had a good substantial fortune with his wife of *ten thousand pounds*; whereas Macklin (though always having the character of an honest man) was an itinerant actor, who hung loose upon society; and, though his security was better than Fleetwood’s in point of *principle*, their means of discharging such a debt as *three thousand pounds*, were pretty nearly equal.

It would be injustice to the memory of Paul Whitehead to pass over this circumstance without some observation on the fact, as well as on that of his general character. Prudence would have suggested to most men, that, however urgent the demands of friendship were, such a sum as *three thousand pounds* would be sufficient to make them consider what duties they first owed to themselves and families. It was not in this case, likewise, the merely becoming security (which with responsible men would be little or no risk), but such a security was equal to an original and sole obligation to pay the whole of the debt: as Fleetwood was not only well known, at this time, to be ruined in his affairs, but, to those who looked nearer into the man, to be as unwilling as incapable of taking any pains to remedy them—his true, he was easily known to have the most amiable virtues, with manners and an address that charmed every company he joined; his large and extensive fortune for those high qualifications in their proper lustre; and the name of Fleetwood was *produced* to announce the liberal, accomplished, high-bred man of fashion; but his extravagance sapped his virtues, till by degrees they were changed to their opposite extremes, and the remaining powers of his mind and accomplishments only seemed to be exerted for every base and disgraceful purpose.

In such a situation Paul Whitehead stood; but he did not then know the whole of his danger. He knew his friend was distressed in his circumstances, but he thought, from his situation and high connections, it would be but temporary; he was likewise solemnly *assured* to by his friend, and to an unsuspecting generous heart, we must give this belief the name of *virtue*. The fact, ’tis true, was otherwise; but not knowing it, the principle he acted upon was praiseworthy—and Macklin, who often told the manly, open, unreserved manner in which it was done, said, he wished it was any other man who took the responsibility on himself than Paul; “but, Sir (said he), every man will save himself from ruin if he can; and I was glad of any opportunity to accomplish it.”

Poor Whitehead, however, paid heavily for his generosity; Fleetwood went on from one difficulty to another, till at last his situation was such, that he had no alternative but flight: he accordingly set off for France, leaving his friends, with innumerable other creditors, to shift for themselves, totally regardless of any other consequence, but his own immediate safety.

The time, after Fleetwood’s escape, was soon demanded; and as Whitehead had by this time spent part of his wife’s fortune, and had the rest locked up from his interference, he was unable to pay such a sum: the consequence was, he was thrown into prison where he lay for several years.

How he behaved under this embarrassment, has been as creditable to his life as his memory. To be betrayed in the first instance by a man to whom he gave his full confidence, and for a sum of money that threatened to make him a prisoner for life, would have thrown most people into a state of despondence, or unhinged them for the society of men, who they might indiscriminately arrange as monsters and betrayers. But this was not the case with Whitehead: he bore it with a firmness and philanthropy which at once inspired and comforted his friends: he considered it as one of the unavoidable accidents of life—he attached no blame to any body—and it is recorded, on the testimony of all who visited him on this occasion (and by Macklin amongst the rest), that he never once uttered a disrespectful word against the man who treated him in so treacherous a manner.

Whitehead

Whitehead carried this amiable disposition with him to the grave; as has been emphatically inscribed on his tomb stone by an old friend in the following lines.

"Here lies a man mistaken could not bend,
Prize'd as a poet—honour'd as a friend;
Though his youth kindled with the love
Of fame,
Within his bosom glow'd a brighter flame;

When'er his friends with sharp as-
sultion bled,
'And from the wounded deer the herd
was fled'"

Whitehead flood forth—the healing balm
apply'd,
Nor quitted their distresses till he died."

(*To be continued occasionally.*)

ACCOUNT OF THE TURKISH MILITIA.

THE present critical posture of public affairs on the extensive Continent of Europe, when the most formidable alliance of its principal Sovereign Powers seems to menace the total subversion of the baleful usurped power of the French Republic, in an approaching dreadful campaign, every species of information that enables the English reader of foreign intelligence, communicated through the channel of our newspapers and other periodical publications, cannot fail of being highly interesting, and at the same time of affording rational amusement. Under this impression, we insert the following authentic description of the Janissaries, a corps of infantry which compose the Ottoman Militia:

They are divided into 160 chambers or regiments, and each regiment ought to consist of 1000 men; but at present they do not amount to more than half that number. Forty thousand are constantly resident at Constantinople, to guard the city, and to assist the officers of justice; the rest are dispersed in the different provinces of the empire. Every regiment has its separate chamber or barracks, and neither women, wife, or any thing that could corrupt their morals, should enter their chambers, under the severest penalties; but the degeneracy of the times has destroyed all field discipline, and their chambers now are the sinks of iniquity.

Each chamber has its *Ooda-Bashi*, or Colonel-Commandant, its Treasurer, its Standard-bearer, and its Cooks. Besides their pay, they have a daily allowance from the Sultan of a mess of common broth; and they are so poor, that this is generally all their food. They enjoy, however, very great privileges; and an esteem for their persons is so thoroughly rooted in the minds of the common people, that they are commonly treated

with respect, when they do not grossly misbehave themselves. The Grand Signor is always a Janissary enrolled in one of their chambers, from which he receives his daily pay of seven aspres, about three-fifths of an English penny. The pay of a common Janissary begins at one aspre, and rises, according to his merit, to seven aspres a day.

The Janissaries hold ten remarkable posts under the Grand Signor. The first is that of Janissary-Agha, or Commander in Chief of the whole corps throughout the empire. The second is, that of *Kolkajah*, or Lieutenant General to the Commander in Chief. The third is, that of *Sergam-Bashi*, who has the care of the baggage. The fourth is, that of *Tournag-Bashi*, who has the custody of the horses, and other choice birds belonging to the Sultan. The fifth is, that of *Bambougi-Bashi*, or Master of the keepers of the dogs destined for the bull-baitings. The sixth is, that of *Sagrabach-Bashi*, or Keeper of the hunting dogs. The seventh is, that of *Jolach-Bashi*, or Captain of the Archers, and was therefore got hands that corps of Janissaries who are armed with bows and arrows. The eighth is, that of *Sabachi*, the Officer of the Sergeants who walk by the side of the Grand Signor's horse upon great solemnities. The ninth is, the *Bask-Bashi*, who is at the head of the Sultan's livery boys. The tenth is, the *Mulla-Agha*, or Chief of the Sergeants of the whole army of Janissaries.

The Agha of the Janissaries at Constantinople has a very extensive authority, and his external splendour nearly equals that of the Sultan, with respect to the number and quality of his suite, and the richness of their apparel. He resides in a kind of Castle, situated upon a hill nearly in the centre of the city; his guards are very numerous, and there are

twenty-



(*Dr. J. H. H. H.*)

twenty-four constantly on the watch in a tower raised above the Castle, to observe what passes in the city, and to give immediate notice of a fire. If they fail in their duty, through want of attention to this part of it, they involve their master in disgrace and punishment. The rules and orders in cases of fire are, that if the Grand Signor arrives at the place where the fire breaks out before the Prince Vizia and the Agha of the Janissaries, who ought to use their utmost exertions to prevent its spreading, the Vizia is obliged to pay him a fine of 10,000 gold ducats; and the Agha, 5000 to the Sultan, and 5000 to the Vizia. If he gets there before him, for this reason, the guard in the tower, because they cry out Fire! give notice also to the Agha, who has always three thousand soldiers in readiness: both the Sultan and the Vizia are in like manner prepared, so that it is often a combat of arms, even in the case of a very benevolent fire. The Grand Agha of the Janissaries, at Constantinople, is obliged to be present at the Mosque, when the Sultan, accompanied by prayers, to perform his usual duty of alighting from his horse, and to kiss the Mosques, and then to return, he must draw back, and stand with his sword mounted, after which he is permitted to ride by the side of the Royal Horse.

Of all the Turkish military forces, the corps of Janissaries are the most of former reputation, and the very great number of soldiers of which it consists

was the most respectable. But at present, these troops are a reproach to the Ottoman Empire. They are contaminated with every vice, and consequently are pusillanimous; and they are composed of the lowest dregs of the people. Badly clothed, and subject to little or no discipline, they only serve at Constantinople to strike terror into the breasts of all Christians, Greeks, and Armenians, whose business obliges them to pass through the streets where they are quartered, without their insult with impunity, because no Christian is allowed to make any reply to them. So cowardly were these troops in the last war between the Russian and Ottoman Empires, that of 50,000 who marched from Constantinople to the Crimea, only 6000 arrived there, the major part deserting at Trebizond; and so great was the dread of them who camped in the Crimea, where the Russian army finally supported the independence of the Crimea, a pretender to the throne of that country, that they never once attempted to dislodge them. In 1825, the rebellion of a Muscovite is sufficient to send a quail throughout the Empire, and the tremendous Ottoman power, that we may consider the present state and cooperation of these troops, and the power, should it be permitted to them, of the greatest revolutions in military affairs, that has happened in the course of the last century; and as leading to very great alterations in the political state of Europe.

ACCOUNT OF DR. JOSEPH WARTON. (WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS respectable scholar and amiable man was the eldest son of Mr. Thomas Warton, formerly of Magdalen College, Oxford; Poetry Professor of that University; and Vicar of Basingstoke and Chobham*. He was born at Basingstoke

* Mr. Thomas Warton was born at Basingstoke in the year 1687, took the degree of M. A. 9th December 1712, and B. C. L. 1st October 1725, and was chosen Poetry Professor at Oxford twice; the second time on the 17th July 1723. He appears to have been a Tory of no moderate temper, as on the 29th of May 1719, he preached before the University a sermon from the 12th Chapter of Hosea, 10th verse, which was considered of so seditious a cast, that it was condemned by the Rev. Mr. Mather, a member of that body, who met with so much encouragement from the leading members, at that time governing the University, that, being to obtain the censure he expected on it, he himself entered a punishment in consequence of his activity. A particular detail of the whole proceeding may be found in *Anhalt's Tenth Edition*, No. 15, 16, 22, 23, and 24. Mr. Warton died

Basingstoke about the year 1722, and received the early part of his education from his father, who was master of a school there in high repute. From his father's tuition he was removed to Winchester, where he continued until about the year 1740, when he went off from that seminary to the University of Oxford second on the roll; William Collins, the afterwards celebrated poet, being the first, and Mr. Mulla, afterwards Prebendary of Winchester, the third*. He was entered of Oriel College, where he continued but little longer than he had taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts. At a late period, 23d June 1759, he was created M. A. by diploma.

In 1740 he wrote "The Enthusiast, or Lover of Nature," a Poem, afterwards published in folio about 1745. This piece is preserved in Dodley's Collection of Poems, Vol. III. as is Fashion, a Satire, which made its appearance about the same time. In 1746 he printed "Odes on various subjects," 4to. consisting of fourteen, viz. 1. To Fancy. 2. To Liberty. 3. To Health. 4. To Superstition. 5. To a Gentleman upon his Travels through Italy. 6. Against Despair. 7. To Evening. 8. To a Fountain. 9. To the Nightingale. 10. On the Spring. 11. To a Lady who hates the Country. 12. On the Death of his Father. 13. On shooting. 14. To Solitude. To this publication he prefixed the following advertisement: "The public has been so much accus-

tomed of late to didactic poetry alone, and essays on moral subjects, that any work where the imagination is much indulged will perhaps not be relished or regarded. The Author, therefore, of these pieces is in some pain lest certain austere critics should think them too laudful and descriptive. But as he is convinced that the fashion of moralizing in verse has been carried too far, and as he looks upon invention and imagination to be the chief faculties of a poet, so he will be happy if the following Odes may be looked upon as an attempt to bring back poetry into its right channel." The next year he printed a second edition. Of these Odes, that to Fancy is pre-eminently the best. The others, in the latter part of his life, had but little of their author's regard.

The publication of Mr. West's Pindar in 1749 gave rise to our author's Ode occasioned by reading that translation. This performance was calculated to add little to the author's reputation, and we have been told that it never was mentioned in Dr. Johnson's presence, without being subject to his ridicule. About this time Mr. Warton was Rector of Wynshade, Hampshire, and travelled abroad, as we find from his "Verses written at Montauban in France, 1740." It is supposed this tour did not continue long. In 1753 he published his Edition of Virgil, in 4 Vols. 8vo. dedicated to Sir George Lyttelton, in which the Eclogues and Georgicks, with Notes on the whole,

died in 1745, and was buried under the rails of the altar of Basingstoke Church, with the following inscription:

H. S. E.

THOMAS WARREN, S. T. P.

Natus apud Godalmin

in agro Surriensi,

Socius Collegii S. Marie Magdalene,

Poetice Prælector Publicus Oxoniæ,

Hujus Ecclesiæ de Basingstoke,

Necnon Ecclesiæ de Chobham,

In hoc etiam diocesi

Vicarius;

Ingenio, doctrinâ, probitate, pietate

singulari.

Obiit Sept. 10, A. D. 1745,

Ætatis suæ 58,

Patri desideratiss. Filii M. P.

A Volume of his Poems, after his death, was published by subscription in 8vo. 1747, by his eldest son. Some of these Poems are not deficient in poetical merit. At the end of the Volume is an Elegy by the Editor.

* Gent. Mag. 1720, p. 11.

† In the second edition this Ode was omitted, and one entitled "The Happy Life," substituted in its stead. Both these Odes were in the measure of Collins's Ode to Evening.

were

were by our author; and in the same year he was solicited by Dr. Johnson to assist in *The Adventurer*, and accordingly we see several papers by him on subjects of Criticism in that excellent work. He was at this time settled at Winchester school, first as usher, and afterwards, in due time, on the 7th of May 1766, as head master, in the stead of Dr. Buntop. On the 15th of January 1768, he took his degree of Bachelor and Doctor of Divinity.

In 1766 he gave the world the first Volume of his *Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope*; a work which appeared to be not intended to add to the celebrity of that poet, and which gave great offence to Bishop Warburton. It was, however, well received by the public, and the conclusion of it impatiently expected. After twenty six years of delay, the second Volume made its appearance in 1782. In this he spoke more favourably of Mr. Pope than he had done in the former Volume, and in the advertisement prefixed, says, "he flatters himself that no observations in this work can be so perversely misinterpreted and tortured as to make him insulate, contrary to his opinion and inclination, that Pope was not a great poet; he only is, and thinks he was not the greatest." Both these Volumes have been several times reprinted.

His pretense in the Church was at no time very great. About 1787 he received the reward of his long service in Winchester school by a prebend in that Cathedral. He about the same time relinquished his long and laborious employment as a schoolmaster.

In 1787 he caused to be republished "Sir Philip Sydney's Defence of Poetry, and Observations on Poetry and Eloquence from the Discoveries of Ben Jonson," 8vo., and having for many years expressed his dissatisfaction at "the many forced and far-fought interpretations totally unsupported by the passages

they were brought to elucidate," in Warburton's edition of Pope, he determined to give the public a new edition of that author himself. This he accomplished in 1797. If Dr. Warburton's edition was liable to some blame, this of our author was not free from imperfection. The introduction of several of the pieces, though they might be really the productions of the poet, cannot be passed over without censure. It has been reported that the chastisement he received in a late popular poem, on account of his treatment of Pope, made a great impression on his mind.

Dr. Warton died 23d February 1807, at his living at Wickham in Hampshire, at the age of 78 years. He had been twice married, and had several children; one of them published, a few years ago, a volume of poems which are entitled to praise.

He was cheerful and convivial, had an elegant taste, with a lively imagination. He possessed no small portion of learning, and was well versed in the belles lettres of Europe. He also had a large stock of literary anecdotes, which made his company highly acceptable. He had not (what some scholars are unhappily not without) any of the jealousy or haughtiness which accompany extraordinary acquirements. At different periods of his life he projected plans, which his employment as a schoolmaster, it may be presumed, prevented the execution of. In the year 1753 he promised a translation of part of Lucretius, and about twenty years ago put forth proposals for a History of Greek, Latin, Italian, and French Poetry. He also confidently spoke of being employed in completing the first Volume of the History of Poetry left unfinished by his brother, as well as a *Treatise of Gothic Architecture*, by the same hand; but what progress he had made in either of these works, we are not informed.

DR. MARK HILDENLEY.

LETTER IV.

Bishop's Court, Nov. 3, 1757.

MY dear friend and brother H——'s last favour, that reached me here 13th August, at such time should be acknowledged. However, I shall not return you with apologies or reasons for my writing sooner.

VOL. XXV. II. MARCH 1800.

I am obliged to you, good Sir, for the trouble of dispatching my commissions at London. What you are still out of pocket, you may mind of Mr. Burton. The money which Mr. Lemon and Mr. Brounston, viz. 3l 4s 6d. which you please will make for two guineas.

D^d

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and a half, was only what I owed for books, and the reason of my asking about the preceding year's benefaction, was my having sent a draft to Mr. Bloughton upon Mrs. Salmon, for 2l. 12s. 6d. at the same time with the other; and which, by having no account of from either of them, I concluded there must be some mistake. But if the copy of it now by me can be any assurance, I may be sure the Secretary had an order for it. But I am now in a foreign land, and see none of the annual sermons; and know but little more than the publick papers, and those very late, furnish me with.— And indeed, *in these times*, it may be truly said, *the less one knows the better*. I think I have since seen a paper, or read a letter, since I have been here, that has not contained some disagreeable article. Unless it was what related to *New Roads and Rivers*. What great things can be done through the address and management of two active Magistrates! You may try now, “See what you’ve lost by leaving Hitchin!—Cheap coals and good roads to Bedford and Hertford!” I wonder I have not yet seen the *Advantages of our Marriage Act*, which was sent up to London to be inserted in some of the papers. To warn rich merchants, to save themselves the trouble of a voyage to Manks Land, to *struggle a while, it is sure for any time, peace, and prison*, an absolute embargo being now laid on such illicit wares: and none of the kind to be had here (though formerly plenty) for love or money. We had here as many difficulties to struggle with here as get it passed, as there were for that in England.

I am so unfortunate then, it seems by your account, to be out of favour with my successor at Hitchin: and for what? but for that which I am so far from having been the intended occasion of, I am even far more displeased at than he can be himself, viz. That *he is not* in the list of Trustees for my girls. Strange as it may appear, I have not till lately been able to learn for certain who are in the nomination of those added to fill up the number appointed by the original foundation deed, which deed I executed and sealed, at settling the house on a Religious some few years ago, solely to provide against my *mortality*, not my *removal*; but my translocation having been looked upon as equivalent to death, with regard to any care of that school, the trust has been filled since I was here, I need not say, without consulting me

about, but even without obliging me with an account of the Trust, after 'twas filled. Had I been really dead, I had not known this unacceptable step in the management of my favourite nursery: or could I have foreseen, or even suspected, the most distant probability of a Vicar of Hitchin not being on a Trust which a former Vicar was founder of, I would most certainly have never put it in any two or three persons' power to have defeated all my scheme and contrivance for the good and prosperity of a school, entirely of my own raising, if I may be allowed to say so. Mr. Morgan does me great injustice to think of, or charge his not being in the Trust to my will and pleasure. It is far the reverse; and what I can't obtain belief for in my life, will probably be indisputable after I am dead.

The reason of my recalling what I had said to you in a former letter upon this head, was receiving in the interim from Mr. Ault a list of Trustees, where Mr. Morgan's name was inserted; which proved, on after inquiry, to be only for Mr. John Whitehurst's part of his benefaction. But enough, and more than enough, of this disagreeable affair, to one not nearly concerned about it, but my friend, William knows I used to lay my grievances before him, and his experienced kindness will incline him to excuse it.

Publick affairs we know much less of than you, who are nearer the fountain head. But we know enough to see, that if Providence does not favour us beyond our deserts, we are in a fair way to be undone. No more need be said on this unpleasant subject. So, unless I had some topic more acceptable to write upon, I may as well draw to a conclusion:—must, however, just remind you of my old observation about the month of October; I hope this last past has confirmed the truth of my possession in its favour. Thank God! we are all well—and desire Mrs. H—— and you will accept our best and most affectionate respects. To hear you continue to own us, and enjoy your healths, will be always a singular pleasure to, dear Sir, your loving brother and obliged servant,

M. SODOR & MARR.

When you next go to Hitchin, will you be so good as to leave our respectful compliments to Mrs. Hack and family, with Mrs. Hildesley's very thankful acknowledgments of a singular favour lately conferred on her, which she will be mindful to return.

MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATIONS
RELATIVE TO
THE WESTERN PARTS OF PENNSYLVANIA,

PARTICULARLY THOSE IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF LAKE ERIE.

BY ANDREW ELLICOTT *.

DEAR SIR,

I TAKE the liberty of transmitting to you the following Miscellaneous Observations, collected from my Notes, relative to Lake Erie and the Western Country; the perusal of which, I flatter myself, will not be unsatisfactory or uninteresting.

The situation of this Lake is already well known, and therefore a particular topographical description will here be unnecessary; but a variety of phenomena which attend it, merit a more minute consideration, and cannot fail to engage the attention of the philosopher; phenomena which in all probability are common to all large lakes of fresh water.

In the summer season, fogs are seldom observed on the margin of the Lake. The three summer months that I resided at Presqu' Isle, no fogs were seen during the whole time. The horizon was generally clear, and the stars shone with remarkable lustre. The most common winds here generally resemble the sea and land breezes in the West Indies. From the end of spring till the beginning of autumn, they blow, except at the time of storms, from the Lake upon the land during great part of the day, and from the land upon the lake during the night: the change generally takes place between the hours of seven and ten in the morning, and about the setting of the sun in the evening. These breezes, alternately blowing in opposite directions, render those situations contiguous to the Lake extremely pleasant during the heat of the summer months, and have most probably a very salutary influence upon the atmosphere.

A strong easterly wind will occasion a considerable depression, and a strong westerly wind a considerable swell, of the waters in Presqu' Isle Bay. In the former case, a portion of the water is driven towards the upper end, and in the latter towards the lower end, of the Lake. To these causes we are to attribute those ebbs and flowings, which have so frequently been mistaken for regular tides:

for a little reflection will convince one, that the Moon can have no sensible effect upon the waters of the Lakes. When the wind ceases the waters return to restore the equilibrium, and an undulation will be visible for several days after those storms, and appears to be but slightly affected by the alternate breezes already mentioned.

In the western country, and especially in the neighbourhood of the Lakes, dews are very heavy. On the Ohio and Alleghany Rivers, and their numerous branches, fogs are very common, and of remarkable density; they do not, however, appear to contain any portion of those noxious miasmata, which are so frequently combined with the fogs on the eastern side of the mountains; nay, the inhabitants of Pittsburgh consider them as possessed of salubrious qualities. From a variety of observations I am convinced that the atmosphere in the western country, and particularly in the vicinity of the Lakes, contains a greater quantity of moisture than in the middle Atlantic states. The wooden works which contained my instruments were always uncommonly swelled, and frequently very much injured, in that country, though constantly defended from the rain, and occasionally exposed to the Sun. The ivory and wood of my sectors with brass joints, always expanded above the metal, this expansion was not sudden, but effected by slow degrees. Whether this excess of moisture arises from the extensive forests which constantly preserve the earth in a state of humidity, or from more permanent causes, future observations must determine.

Iron is here more susceptible of rust, and brass sooner tarnished, than in the Atlantic states; but this susceptibility of rust I observed to be greater in the forests than in those parts of the country that had been cleared for cultivation, and from these circumstances the probable cause is ascertained.

The southern shores of Lake Erie are generally high; in many places, they are perpendicular, and various strata of

* Addressed to Mr. Robert Patterson, Vice-President of the American Philosophical Society, and inserted in their Transactions, Vol. IV. lately published.

stone are considerably elevated above the surface of the water. The streams which discharge themselves into the Lake over these strata form a great variety of cascades of a romantic appearance, which increase the beauty of the country, and must at some future period enhance the value of the lands.

At the lower end of the Lake, and for some distance up it, these strata consist of lime stone intermixed with flint and marine petrifications, but the other strata are generally slate and excellent freestone. About Picquet Isle there is but little lime stone to be seen, it lies in detached pieces, and is likewise interperfed with flint and marine petrifications.

In a large extent of country on the western side of the Allegany Mountain, the strata of stone are horizontally disposed, except in some places where that position has been changed by the undermining of crevices and rivers. In these places where the strata have been deprived of their support, they have fallen from their original position, and therefore deviate from the general rule. This law of nature is established on the south side of Lake Erie, but how far west of the mountains the stone obtains, has never yet been ascertained. The horizontal position of the strata on that Lake has a pleasing effect, the softer laminae are worn away by the beating of the waves, the harder remain protected, and at a distance resemble wainscoting or mouldings.

From the horizontal disposition of these strata the following conclusions may be deduced, first, that the country has never been disturbed by those terrible convulsions which a great part of this globe must have experienced at some remote period of antiquity, and secondly, that those Naturalists are deceived, who suppose that the strata were originally parallel to the axis of the earth.

Before I conclude my observations on this subject, I shall take the liberty of adding an account of the falls of Niagara, which are in some measure connected with the horizontal disposition of the strata in the western and north western country.

This stupendous cataract of water infinitely excels all other natural curiosities of the country, and exhibits a spectacle scarce equalled in grandeur by any object in the physical world. Lake Erie is situated upon one of those horizontal strata in a region elevated about three hundred feet above the country which contains Lake Ontario. The descent

which separates the two countries, is in some places almost perpendicular, and the immense declivity formed by these strata occasions both the cataract of Niagara and the great falls of Cheneseco. This remarkable precipice generally runs in a south-western direction from a place near the Bay of Toronto on the northern side of Ontario, round the western angle of the Lake; from thence it continues its course generally in an eastern direction, crossing the strata of Niagara and the Cheneseco River, till it is lost in the country towards the Seneca Lake.

The waters of this cataract formerly fell from the northern side of the slope, near the landing place; but the action of such a tremendous column of water falling from such an eminence, through a long succession of ages, has worn away the solid rock for the distance of seven miles, and formed an immense chain which cannot be approached without horror. In ascending the road from the landing to Fort Snider, the eye is continually engaged in the contemplation of the awful and romantic scenes which present themselves, till the transcendent magnificence of the falls is displayed to view, the imagination is then terribly arrested, and the spectator is left in silent admiration. Down this awful chasm the waters are precipitated with amazing velocity, after they make the great pitch, and such a vast torrent of falling water communicates a tremulous motion to the earth, which is sensibly felt for some miles round, and produces a sound which is frequently heard at the distance of twenty miles. Many wild beasts that attempt to cross the rapids above this great cataract, are destroyed, and if geese or ducks inadvertently alight in these rapids, they are incapable of rising upon the wing again, and are hurried on to inevitable destruction.

The great height of the banks renders the descent into the chasm extremely difficult; but a person, after having descended, may easily proceed to the base of the falls; and a number of persons may walk in perfect safety a considerable distance between the precipice and the descending torrent, where conversation is not much interrupted by the noise, which is not so great here as at some distance. A vapour or spray of considerable density, resembling a cloud, continually ascends, in which a rainbow is always seen when the Sun shines, and the position of the spectator is favourable. In the winter this spray attaches itself to the trees, where

where it is congealed in such quantities as to divert them of their smaller branches, and produces a most beautiful chryselline appearance, a circumstance which attends the falls of Chocoma, as well as those of Niagara.

A singular appearance is observed at these falls, which has never perhaps been noticed by any writer. Immediately below the great pitch a commixture of foam and water is pushed up in spherical figures, about the size of a common haystack. They burst at the top, and discharge a column of spray to a prodigious height; they then subside, and are succeeded by others, which exhibit the same appearances. Their spherical forms are most conspicuous about midway between the west side of the strait and the island which divides the falls, and where the largest column of water descends. This appearance is produced by the ascension

of the air, which is carried down by the column of falling water in great quantities to the bed of the river.

The river at the falls is about seven hundred and forty-three yards wide, and the perpendicular pitch is one hundred and fifty feet in height. In the last half mile, immediately above the falls, the descent of the water is fifty-eight feet; but the difficulty which would attend the business, prevented me from attempting to level the rapids in the chain below; though, from conjecture, I concluded that the waters must descend at least sixty-five feet, and from these results it appears that the water falls about two hundred and seventy-three feet, in the distance of about seven miles and an half.

I am, Sir, with respect,

Your friend,

ANDREW ELICOTT,

To Robert Patterson.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MARCH 1800.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

THE NURSE, a Poem, translated from the Italian of Luigi Tanti. By William Roscoe. 2d Edition. 1800. Liverpool printed. Cadell and Davies.

THE Second Edition of this beautiful Translation affords us the opportunity of observing that poetry can never be employed to better purpose than when it inculcates the performance of duties, without which the world would degenerate into a state of barbarism, and mankind be little better (and in respect to the duty here enforced, worse) than that part of created beings which are governed merely by instinct. A few years ago, the ladies were called upon, in an elegant poem, by Mr. Jennings, entitled *II Lato*, which never obtained the notice it deserved, to fulfill the duties demanded from them by God and Nature. The present performance claims more force

the observation of the same duties in the female sex. It exhibits arguments which cannot be resisted, and in language which pleases while it carries conviction along with it.

The original author was a native of Nola, in the kingdom of Naples. He was born about 1810, and died in 1860. His profession was arms, under the banner of Spain (which kingdom then possessed Naples), and he cultivated letters not as a professed author. He wrote other pieces, particularly one entitled *II Vendemmiatore*. "The licentiousness of this piece," says Mr. Roscoe, "was, it is true, in some degree concealed, if not compensated, by the wit and delicate humour

humour with which it abounds, for, as a late noble author has observed, 'indequency is far from conferring wit, but it does not destroy it neither.' But the admiration which it excited did in present its producing a most unavourable effect on the fortunes of the author, who seems, during the remainder of his days, severely to have felt the consequences of his early imprudence, and to have endeavoured to make amends for it by a more regulated conduct and by more serious labours." He also was the author of *Il Potere*, or the *COUNTRY HOUSE*, in which he gives directions for making a proper choice of a country residence, enlivening the barrenness of his subject with the happiest illustrations and the most sportive wit; and of *La L'abbie di San Piero*, or *THE TALENTS OF SAINT PETER*, a subject probably chosen in allusion to his regret in having been the author of the *Vendemmiaige*.

The Translation is with great propriety addressed to Mrs. Rolcoe, in the following affectionate and elegant sonnet:

As thus in calm domestic leisure blest,
I wake to BRITISH notes th' AU-
SONIAN strings,
Be thine the strain, for what the poet sings
Has the chaste tenor of thy life express'd.
And whilst delighted, to thy willing breast,
With raptur'd lip thy smiling infant clings,
Pleas'd I reflect that from thole health-
ful springs—
—Ah! not by thee with niggard love
repell'd—
Six sons successive, and thy later care,
Two daughters said have drank; for
this be thine
Thou best delights approving con-
science knows,
And whilst thy days with cloudless suns
decline,
May still love thy evening couch pre-
pare,
And teach thy latest hours to soft re-
pose.

The Poem is comprised in two Cantos, and opens with the following spirited address:

Accomplish'd dames, whose soft consent-
ing minds
The rosy chain of willing Hymen binds!
It e'er ere proffer'd with my bosom felt
thy magic strains the list'ning soul to melt

(Mov'd by such strains the woodlands
Orpheus drew),

That wish inspires me whilst I sing to
you.

—What though the pleasing bonds no
more I prove,

I own your charms, nor e'er shall cease
to love;

Not with such love as feeds a wanton
flame,

—Attended close by penitence and shame!
But love that seeks by nobler arts to
please,

True to your honour, happiness, and
ease.

Light were my task, if every gentle
breast

Ow'd the just laws of native truth im-
press'd;

For not by hopes of vain applause mis-
led,

In reason's injur'd cause alone I plead,
'Tis yours to judge, nor I that judg-
ment fear,

If truth be sacred, and if virtue dear.

Proceeding, the Poet describes the
pains a mother suffers with patience
during the period of gestation; he then
continues—

But when relieved from danger and a-
larms,

The perfect offspring leaps into her arms,
Turns to a mother's face its asking eyes,
And begs for pity by its tender cries,

Then, whilst young life its opening
powers expands,

And the meek infant spreads its search-
ing hands,

Scents the pure milk drops as they slow
distill,

And thence anticipates the plenteous rill,
From her full grasp the smiling babe she
sings,

Whilst pride and folly seal the gushing
springs;

Hopeful that pity can by her be shewn,
Who for another's offspring quits her
own.

This Canto concludes in the following
manner:

Late but not lost, O Sun of Truth! ap-
pear,

Firm error's gloom the female mind to
clear!

Shades of false honour, darker mists of
pride,

Touch'd by the beam ethereal quick sub-
side.

Self.

Self-love his long prescriptive rule fore-
goes,

And every feature of THE MOTHER
glows.

Enough, ye fair, the dread neglect has
cost

The ills experienced, and the pleasures
lost;

Yet ah! forgive the bard, whose ven-
turous strain

Has dared to give your gentle breast a
pain,

And let him rest awhile, ere yet the long
Vic with the drawlings of the Nurse's
tongue.

The second Canto has equal claims to
praise as the first. To awake the feelings
of the fair, he thus continues to address
them:

Ah! yet, ye fair, shall come that happier
day,

When love maternal shall assert her sway,
And crowning every joy of married life,

Join the fond mother to the faithful wife;
When every female heart her rule shall
own,

From the straw cottage to the splendid
throne;

Nor e'er for ought that fortune can be-
flow,

A mother's sacred privilege forego..

And may the fates, ye fair, your years
prolong,

To see accomplish'd all your poet's song.

The Poet then remonstrates against the
confinement infants endure from liga-
tures, and urges the danger of a child's
imbibing the qualities, bad ones often,
of a hired nurse. Infantine attractions
to an affectionate attendant next present
themselves in the following lines.

'Twas Nature's purpose, that the human
race

Should with the circling lapse of years
increase,

And well her kind providing cares fore-
saw

Your dread infringement of her primal
law,

Hence to the babe she gave endearing
wiles,

Resistless blandishments, and artless smiles,
That from your arms, unfeeling mothers,

Some softer bread the tender pledge might
own,

Fulfil the important task by you be-
tray'd,

And find the generous labour well re-
paid.

Our readers will peruse with pleasure
the following impassioned lines:

But *when* these sad laments, these
mournful sighs,

That all around in solemn breathings
rise?

Th' accusing strains in sounds distinct
and clear

Wake to the sense of guilt your startled
ear

Hark, in dead accents Nature's self com-
plain,

Her precepts slighted, and her bounties
vain!

See sacred Pity, bending from her skies,
Turns from th' ungenerous deed her
dewy eyes.

Maternal fondness gives her tears to flow
In all the deeper energy of woe,

Whilst Christian Charity, enthron'd a-
bove,

Whose name is Mercy, and whose soul is
Love,

Feels the just hatred that your deeds in-
spire,

And where she smiled in kindness burns
with ire.

See true Nobility laments his lot,
Indignant of the soul degrading blot;

And courage and courage o'er him bend,
And all the virtues that his state attend.

But whence that cry that steals upon the
sense!

'Tis the low wail of injur'd innocence,
Accents uniform'd that yet can speak
their wrongs

Loud as the pleadings of a hundred
tongues;

See in dead witness all creation rise,
The peopled earth, deep seas, and cir-
cling skies;

Whilst conscience with consenting voice
within,

Becomes accomplice, and avows the sin.

The Poem concludes in the following
manner:

O happier times, to truth and virtue
dear,

Roll swiftly on! O golden days ap-
pear!

Of noble birth, when every matron dame
Shall the high need of female merit
claim;

• A bad theme. Some others might be pointed out.

Then

Then loveliest, when her babe in native
 charms
 Hangs on her breast, or dances in her
 arms;
 Thus late with angel grace along the
 plain,
 Illustrious *DEVON* led *Britannia's* train;
 And whilst by slight fashion unperceiv'd,
 She to chaste transports open'd all her
 breast,
 Joy'd her lov'd babe its playful hands to
 twine
 Round her fair neck, or midst her locks
 divine,
 And from the fount with every grace
 imbued,
 Drank heavenly nectar, not terrestrial food.
 So *Venus* once, in fragrant bowers
 above,
 Clasp'd to her rosy breast immortal Love;
 Transfus'd soft passion thro' his tingling
 frame,
 The nerve of rapture, and the heart of
 flame.
 —Yet not with wanton hopes and fond
 desires,
 Her infant's veins the British matron
 bres;
 Be prompts the aim to crown by future
 worth
 The proud pre-eminence of noble birth.

To the present Edition is added the
 following INSCRIPTION:

Stranger, that with careless feet
 Wanderest now this green retreat,
 Where, thro' gently bending slopes,
 Soft the distant prospect opens,
 Where the fern, in fringed pride,
 Decks the lonely valley's side,

Where the linnet chirps his song,
 Flitting as thou tread'st along,
 Know, where now thy footstep's pass'd
 O'er the bending tufts of grass,
 Bright gleaming thro' th' encircling
 wood,

Once a *NAIAD* roll'd her flood:
 If her urn unknown to *fame*,
 Pour'd no far extended stream,
 Yet along its grassy side,
 Clear and constant flow'd the tide.
 Grateful for the tribute paid,
 Loonly *Melroy* lov'd the maid —
 Yonder rocks still mark the place
 Where she met his stern embrace.
 Stranger curious, would thou learn
 Why she mourns her walled urn?
 Soon a short and simple verse
 Shall her hapless fate rehearse
 Ere yon neighbouring tines arose
 That the upland prospect close,
 On one long the fringed shore
 Echo'd loud the cannon's roar,
 Once the maid in summer's heat
 Carrels left her cool retreat,
 And by sultry suns oppress'd,
 Laid her weary limbs to rest;
 Forgetful of her daily toil
 To trace each tract of humid soil,
 From dews and bounteous show'rs to
 bring

The liquid treasures of her spring,
 Enchanted by the scorching ray,
 She slept the sultry hours away,
 And when she op'd her languid eye,
 Found her silver urn was dry.
 Headless stranger, who to long
 Hast listen'd to an idle song,
 Whilst trills thus thy notice share,
 Hast thou no *URN* that asks thy care?

Sonnini's Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt. ROY: 4to. Debrett.

(Continued from Page 132.)

It is with peculiar satisfaction that
 we announce to our numerous readers
 the receipt of a note from more than one
 person of high rank, and distinguished in
 the republic of letters for their taste and
 judgment respecting works of science and
 literature, expressing their approbation
 of the first part of our Review of *Sonnini's*
Travels in our Magazine for February;
 and it is in compliance with the instruc-
 tions of one of those Gentlemen, that
 we preface the present Review with a
 brief historical account of Egypt, for the
 information and instruction of the rising
 generation, who may not have any op-

portunity, in the course of their scholastic
 education, to acquire any knowledge of
 this curious, and, at this time, very in-
 teresting subject.

Egypt was the original seat of the
 Sciences and the Fine Arts, and the
 cradle of History. Herodotus, the ear-
 liest Historian, whose writings have sur-
 vived the ages, and escaped the fury of
 barbarism, described her manners, her
 geography, and her monuments. Other
 Historians have followed the example of
 Herodotus, and have related what they
 had seen in a country abounding in won-
 ders of nature and of art. In the remotest

æras of antiquity, thither did philosophers from every part of the world repair; to learn lessons of morality, and the elements of the liberal sciences. Even the Emperors of Rome took delight in visiting this famous country; were proud of being initiated in her mysteries; and embellished her cities and towns with edifices, which were deemed in after ages, and are considered in our own time, as models of the most refined taste and magnificence. From this source sprang the polite and useful arts, which diffused themselves throughout Greece, and in their progressive course extended as far as Rome, the renowned capital of Italy, where grace and elegance assumed a superiority over those prodigious masses of Egyptian architecture, which at once astonished and terrified human imagination.

After many internal revolutions, this charming country became successively a prey to every Power that attempted its conquest, and was, during a long series of revolving years, in the hands of the most ferocious barbarians, whose footsteps, like those of the existing hordes of French banditti, unworthily called armies, were marked by desolation. Nearly all the grand edifices of antiquity tumbled in to ruins, or disappeared beneath their destroying rage. Such as resisted their violent attacks, have in modern times excited the curiosity of the learned and the ingenuity of every century, and of almost every civilized nation of Europe.

Frightened men of various ranks and professions in society have resorted to Egypt, to view the stupendous remains of the power, grandeur, ingenuity, and persevering industry, of its ancient inhabitants, and have contemplated and compared, with sentiments of mingled compassion and indignation, the manners and customs of savage hordes with those of the earliest civilized people on the face of the globe.

A due portion of time, and other means of pursuing extensive researches into all the variety of objects worthy to be deliberately and thoroughly examined, have been denied to the generality of travellers, who have therefore usually confined their observations within very narrow limits. Various difficulties, some of them pecuniary, and the necessity derived from them of employing only a short space of time in each place to the best advantage, checked the zeal of different travellers, and obliged them to rest satisfied with

recording such facts and remarks only as best suited their own propensities or favourite ideas.

On the subject of Egypt therefore, fertile as its climate, we still wanted the work of a man of genius, accustomed to travel, who, confining moral, political, and philosophical discussions to their proper places, should delineate objects as they presented themselves, and trace accurately the Geography, describe the Climate, explain the Agriculture, and illustrate the Manners and Government of the Country; who should, while he analysed the works of Art, not pass unnoticed the history of Nature, who should collect authentic facts and anecdotes as the best means of elucidating national characters and customs; and should convey the information he acquired through the medium of an easy and perspicuous style, by which his work might be rendered not less pleasing than useful to his readers.

This desideratum is now supplied by the pen of Sonnini, who employed two entire years in actual researches both in Upper and Lower Egypt. No traveller before him had bestowed the labour he has done, or collected such satisfactory information on so great a variety of subjects. And at a time when we are waiting with daily and anxious expectation for the final event of Bonaparte's adventurous expedition, and the fate of the distressed remnant of his large army, this publication is rendered peculiarly interesting, and cannot fail of being equally acceptable to the learned and to the fashionable world.

To this explanatory introduction we have only to add, that an able draughtsman accompanied our author; and that all the drawings from which the plates have been elegantly engraved, were taken on the spot: the public may therefore rely with perfect confidence on their accuracy.

We shall now fulfil the promise made in our last, to gratify our readers with a satisfactory sketch of the once famed city of Alexandria, in the state in which Sonnini found and left it in 1780; promising that we shall still leave an ample field open for the antiquary, the man of science, the lovers of natural history, and the curious in general, who are blessed with affluence, to excite them to assign a space in their libraries to this valuable work.

To British Naval Officers and Masters

of trading vessels, who may have occasion to visit that part of the coast of Africa, it is essential to circulate as much as possible the following important information, and we are fully persuaded that both the Translator and the Publisher are too liberal minded to be displeased with our extracting it for the benefit of that honourable and useful class of our countrymen, to whom it may prove serviceable.

"The making of Alexandria is also attended with danger; this part of Egypt being so low that it cannot be approached with great caution. On coming from the sea of Libya, the first land mark on the coast of Egypt is Abouli, called by the Europeans, Towers of the Arabs. There are two heights, on each of which stands a tower - they may be discovered four leagues off at sea. One of these towers is round, the other is square, at least this was the appearance under which they presented themselves to me, when I saw them from the ocean: but the navigator is only assured that he is in the direction of Alexandria, when he gets sight of Pompey's pillar, though two hillocks, which are behind the present city, and within the inclosure of the old, first make their appearance. Yet, from whatever quarter he may steer for this dangerous coast, he cannot be too wary, but into none of these marks are perceptible at any great distance, and because currents, the rapidity of which it is more easy to foresee than to calculate, lay hold of vessels, and drift them towards the coast of Africa.

"At the entrance of the new harbour is a rock called the Diamond; ships should keep close to it, in order to avoid the shoals which are on the other side, and which, being covered only with a few feet of water, are still more dangerous. The Diamond, as well as the rocks near it that are on a level with the water, are very probably part of the ruins of the ancient Pharos, so that vessels may now be left upon the remains of the finest building that was ever erected for their preservation. The sandy bottom of this harbour is thickly strewed with rocks and rubbish, and this watery field of destruction often becomes that of the most horrid desolation. The cables are chafed and cut by continual frictions against the stones. Vessels crowded in tiers, along-side of the jetty, find it difficult to withstand the violence of the northerly wind, and the fury of the sea it raises, especially during the winter, that is, during the

months of November, December, and January.—On the approach of these tempests, the crews abandon their vessels, for fear of being crushed to pieces along with them upon the beach. The first ship whose cables part, falls aboard the next; they drift together against a third, and in an instant the whole tier is thrown into confusion, bulged, and swallowed up by the waves. A year seldom passes in which Alexandria is not witness to similar disasters, that would suffice to convert the harbour into a desert, if it were possible for covetousness to be discouraged by danger.

"Ships of war, which require deep water, are obliged to anchor as soon as they have doubled the Diamond and the two dry land barks, in other words, quite at the entrance of the port. The *Atalante* passed more than a month in this situation, labouring in a constant swell, an uneasy position, which I rather chose to suffer with my friends, than to take up my quarters on shore.—This detestable port is nevertheless almost always full of vessels: a constant bustle indicates the activity of Commerce: the riches of Asia and Africa are shipped, while the produce of the Arts and Manufactures of Europe is landed. A geographical situation of such high importance could not escape the genius of Alexander the Great. Being sensible that this was the proper place for the establishment of a central point of communication between the different quarters of the globe, he suddenly presented Alexandria to the admiration and to the commerce of all the nations of the universe."

A curious description of the remains of the ancient, and the state of the modern city, follows this useful account of the port, and though the detail necessarily includes quotations from ancient authors, it is nevertheless highly interesting from the pleasing manner in which he has connected it with the whole, and enlivened it with an account of the persons and manners of the present inhabitants. "Turks, Arabs, Moors, Copts, Christians of Syria, and Jews, compose a population, which may amount to five thousand souls, as far at least as it was possible to judge in a country where no register of any kind is kept." What an inconsiderate number for a city once so extensive that its walls were seven or eight leagues in circumference, and which contained near a million of inhabitants! The thick walls, however, and the

the hundred towers flanking them, though they are only two leagues round, are strong bulwarks to the present city, if well garrisoned; but it appears by Strabo's account, that they were very badly, or rather cowardly, defended when Bonaparte invaded it, "for in spite of the disposition and resistance of the Mameluks and their troops, a handful of Frenchmen, without cannon, and almost without ammunition, took possession of this strong rampart, built by the Arabs, in a few minutes, by escalade."

Learned researchers into every species of antiquity will find ample scope for speculation on the historical doubts thrown out by our author respecting the two celebrated Obelisks which are still existing at Alexandria, and have been constantly denominated by former travellers—*Cleopatra's Needle and Pompey's Pillar*. One of Cleopatra's Needles is still upright on its base, the other is thrown down, and almost buried in the sand. "The first," says our author, "shows what the hand of man can do against Time, the second, what Time can effect in opposition to the efforts of man." The first Needle is elegantly delineated by the first figure of Plate I.—"It is hewn out of a single block of granite, and covered on every side with hieroglyphics, the impression of those on the North side, which is represented on the Plate, is very clear, and easily distinguishable"—But he will not allow these Obelisks to have been the work of the beautiful Queen whose name they bear, as no historical proof can be brought to support the tradition. With respect to Pompey's Pillar, a number of different opinions prevail concerning the time and motives of erecting this famous Alexandrian column, which is the subject of Fig II of the same Plate. Some authors attribute it to Julius Cæsar, in remembrance of the victory he obtained over Pompey at the battle of Pharsalia. Others contend that it was a monument of gratitude erected by the Alexandrians in honour of the Roman Emperor, Alexander Severus, and a third party attribute its elevation to Ptolemy Evergetes, a King of Egypt; finally, our countryman, the celebrated Worsley Montague, asserted that it was the work of Adrian, another Roman Emperor; and in support of this unfavourable suggestion, Strabo relates a singular circumstance of this traveller, which he says he had from a writer of undoubted credit. The discussion merits the discussion of the

Antiquarian Society, whose respectable members are requested to refer to it in pages 82 and 83 of our author's work.

The Catacombs, the ancient repositories of the dead, are in the list of ruins visited and described, in the environs of Alexandria, as situated near the banks of the Canal of Lower Egypt, which formerly supplied the cisterns of the city with water; being for that purpose pent up with a dam, which was thrown down when they were filled, and the water then fell into the sea at the old port. "They were probably at first the quarries, whence the stones necessary for building the houses of Alexandria were extracted; and after having furnished the people of the country with materials for their habitations during their lives, they became their last abode after death. They are galleries, extending a considerable way under ground; it we may believe the Arabs, these Catacombs have a subterraneous communication with the Pyramids of Memphis. This opinion of their immense extent appears exaggerated. It does not, however, go beyond the other gigantic works of the Egyptians, and might be worth the trouble of verification. It is more certain that they extend as far as the sea, at the head of all the old port, the three grottos, or cavities hollowed out of the rock by the sea side, which the Egyptians have honoured, rather improperly, with the name of Cleopatra's Baths, appear to be a continuation of them.—The greater part of these subterraneous passages have fallen in. In the small number of those into which it was still possible to penetrate, I perceived on each side three rows of tombs, placed one above another; they are not, as at Malta, cut lengthwise, but transversely. Their longest sides form an inclined plane inwards, so that the bottom of the tomb is much narrower than the upper part. At the extremity of some of these galleries; there are separate chambers, with their tombs; set apart, no doubt, for the interment of a family, or of a particular class of citizens."

We cannot close our review of this part of our author's elaborate work with greater propriety than by exhibiting a specimen of his talent for Natural History, more especially as it will annihilate a vulgar but prevailing opinion.

"At the entrance of the Catacombs, I saw several Cameleons. It is now well ascertained, that the change in their colour does not proceed from the objects

presented to them; that their different affections increase or diminish the intensity of the tints with which the fine skin that covers them is mottled, that they are not satisfied with such an unsubstantial nourishment as air; that they seek more solid food, by swallowing flies and other insects; and, in short, that all the wonderful stories that have been related of this kind of lizard are no more than a series of fables, which have dishonoured the science of nature even to the present day. I kept several Cameleons; not that I was tempted to repeat the experiments of Conneille le Bruyn, who, after having gravely affirmed that the Cameleons he kept in his room at Smyrna lived upon air, added that they died, one after another, in a short time; but I wished to

know how long they could go without nourishment. I took every precaution to deprive them of aliment, without ceasing to expose them to the open air. They lived thus for twenty days; but what a life! From being fat, when I caught them, they soon became very lean; with their flesh, they gradually lost their agility and colour; their skin became livid and wrinkled, and stuck to their bones; so that they appeared dried before they ceased to exist."

It is more than probable, that before the period for our next Review, intelligence may arrive from Egypt, which may render the account of Cairo, the proposed subject of it, peculiarly interesting.

M.

(To be continued in our next.)

Asiatic Researches; or, Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal, for inquiring into the History and Antiquities, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature, of Asia. Vol. V. Printed verbatim from the Calcutta Edition. 4to. Sewell. 1799.

IN our Magazine for October last we noticed the reprinted octavo edition of this useful and interesting work, and we gave a summary of the contents of the Fifth Volume. We have now to announce to the indulgent public the present more respectable European edition of the *Asiatic Researches*, in five quarto volumes, with the advantage of all the Engravings in their original size, and published at a price extremely moderate, when compared with the heavy expences incurred by it. The summary inserted by us in the Review for that month merely contained an enumeration of the articles of which the Fifth Volume consists, and we shall now proceed to a critical examination of those articles.

The First, and by no means the least important in the whole Volume, consists of *Historical Remarks on the Coast of Malabar*, by JONATHAN DUNCAN, Esq., a country, the domestic history of which, in the ancient periods to which Mr. Duncan refers, is less known than perhaps any other part of the vast continent of India. The desultory and vague reports of Missionaries and Voyagers to that coast are all the information we have yet been able to obtain concerning that interesting region, whence the richest spices and the rarest productions of the Indian loom have, in every age, been waisted to every quarter of the civilized world. Greeks, Romans, and Arabians, successively poured their treasures into its ports

during the more early periods; and in more recent times, the Portuguese, Dutch, and British nations, have alternately contended for the honour of enriching its princes with the bullion of exhausted Europe. Mr. Duncan has used the most laudable efforts to illumine the darkness that has so long and fatally obscured the ancient annals of the country. He was happy enough, he informs us, to meet with a curious Hindoo book in the Malabar language, which was obtained from one of the Rajahs of the Zamorin's family, and which goes back, in its narration, to the very origin of establishments in that country, as its very title implies, "The emerging of the Country of KERUL," for that appears to be its native appellation. Mythology is so connected with all Indian History, that we must not wonder at its commencing with a very wild fable of the ocean retreating from this spot at the request of PURUSSU RAMA, an incarnation of Vishnu, into which Brahmans were invited from the most distant regions of Hindostan, who, settling in it, by degrees drained the marshy grounds of the remaining waters, pacified the serpents that lurked in the slime and made it dangerous to the cultivator, and, after a series of ages had revolved, rendered it exceedingly fertile, built cities, raised temples, and caused its havens to be the centre of a thriving commerce. The fact seems to have been, that the sea,

which

which is said once to have washed the foot of the Ghaut mountains, has gradually retired from this coast; and the vigorous efforts of Indian industry seized, cultivated, and fertilized lands, which were the gut of the ocean, but this physical fact would not suit the romantic turn of their history, without being worked up into a legend, and sanctioned by a miracle. The tract of country, thus recovered from the ocean, is, in the native dialect, denominated MULYALUM, i. e. flutting at the bottom of the hills, whence our author thinks its ancient name of MALLIAM, and its modern one of MALABAR, have been formed.

The whole region, according to this authentic register, was divided into four grand principalities, with the geographical description of which we shall not trouble our readers, but keep to the historical part of the narration, which records the first government of the country to have been a sort of Republic of Brahmans, divided by two or three Chieftains, who, not according in their policies, called in to their respective assistance the Sovereigns of the neighbouring districts. This terminated, as was naturally to be expected, in their being obliged, eventually, to submit to the most powerful of those Sovereigns, and to receive a Viceroy from the King of CHALDUSH, or the Southern Cannate, who, under the name of PERMAL, continued to govern the country (a new Permal being appointed at the end of every twelve years) for a series of ages. One of these Viceroys, named SULO RAM, contrived to render himself independent of his master, successfully repelled all the forces sent against him, and formed the four principalities into one powerful kingdom. This event took place about a thousand years anterior to the present period, and from that era all the Rajahs and chief NAYAKS of Malabar date their title to the respective sovereignties which they hold in the country; for SULO RAM, at the close of his reign, divided his kingdom among his great Lords and principal dependents, and in right of that grant they retained them; continuing a brave and warlike tribe, bound together by powerful political bands to repel every invading foe, till subdued partly by the stratagems and partly by the superior armies of the tyrant Hyder Ali Khan, in 1766. The Zamorin of Calicut (a name celebrated in all the Portuguese histories of their connection with this coast), who was one of the greatest

of these Malabar Rajahs, related to Mr. Duncan, personally, the pernicious and cruel conduct of that despot to his family, when he ravished from them, as he did from all the rest, their real honours. The passage is very curious and interesting, and we therefore insert it for the amusement of our readers.

"In the Malabar year 941, A. D. 1765-6, Hyder Ali Khan came with an army of fifty thousand men into Mulyalum, or Mulewar, (both terms meaning the Malabar country,) and waged war with my maternal uncle; and having defeated him, took possession of his dominions. My uncle sent a vakeel (or ambassador) to Hyder Ali Khan, to request that his country might be restored to him, and agreed to pay any tribute which might be settled. Hyder gave a very favourable reception to the ambassador, but informed him, that, as he could not place entire reliance on his word, he proposed himself to depute two persons, by name Sree Neewas Rao and Mookut Rao, to the Rajah, to communicate his views; adding, that the Rajah might trust to his honour, and go to meet him, when he would settle with him the terms that might be concerted between them. The vakeel came back with Hyder's men to the late Rajah, and informed him of what had passed, whereupon the Rajah intimated his apprehensions of Hyder, whom he spoke of as a man of a quarrelsome disposition, and who had disgraced many persons of high rank, and who would probably be disposed to inflict some mark of disgrace upon him also; wherefore he (the Rajah) declared, that he would place his reliance not so much on Hyder, as upon the assurances from his two agents, who being both Brahmans, he would, on their swearing by their Brahmennical *ibreeds*, by the *salgiam*, (a stone sacred among the Hindus,) and by their swords, that he should return in safety, consent to accompany them, to have an interview with Hyder, to all which they agreed: and, as Hyder's army was at Toorshery, the Rajah, my uncle, went with Sree Neewas Rao and Mookut Rao to meet Hyder, who advanced to Coorumnary, where the meeting took place."

"During the interview, they conversed about the country: but Hyder soon broke off the conference, by demanding of the Rajah a crore of gold mohurs; upon which the latter assured him, if he were to sell the whole of the Calicut country, he could not get near that sum for

for it; but that he would deliver the whole of his treasure, and other property, and pay him as much as was in his power: yet Hyder was not satisfied with this offer, but caused the Rajah to be seized and imprisoned, and sent him under a guard of five hundred horse, and two thousand infantry, to the fort of Calicut; and the Rajah was confined in his own house, without food, and was strictly prohibited from performing the ceremonies of his religion; and, as he thought that Hyder might inflict some further disgrace upon him, either by causing him to be hanged, or blown from a gun, the Rajah set fire to the house with his own hand, and was consumed in it."

This excellent historical memoir, which may be of the greatest use to the general historian hereafter, is accompanied with very ample details respecting the singular manners and local customs of the Malabar nations, but as there are many other important articles that merit notice in this volume, we must refer our readers to the book itself for the curious particulars.

The second Article comes from the pen of the same ingenious writer, and exhibits an interesting account (illustrated with Engravings) of *two Indian Fakirs*, who have devoted themselves to severe penances; the first distinguished by the epithet *GOORDHRAHU*, in which the hands and the arms are kept in a fixed position above the head, and become in time immovable from the drying up of the juices that nourished them; the second is denominated *SER SETA*, or execution on a bed of spikes. Mr. Duncan prevailed upon these Fakirs to relate the history of their travels to visit the holy places, deemed sacred in Hindostan, and not only in Hindostan but as far as the extremities of Asia, North and South. In particular, they both visited the *JUULA MUKHI*, or *spring of fire*, adored by the old Persian Magi, near *BAHU*, on the Caspian sea; a proof of the identity of their religion in the most ancient periods, as well as the vast extent of that species of superstition over Asia. From what is here related from their own lips, though without the accuracy of dates, it must be evident what advantage might result from a more frequent application to these mendicant penitents for the history of their adventures; since neither the tropical fervours, nor the snows of Caucasus, can check the career of enthusiasm, and it will be recollected that their pious character and motives procure

them admission into places from which *common travellers* are excluded by the jealousy and vigilance of the despotic Governors of the East. Mr. Duncan has here only presented us with an abridged account of their astonishing peregrinations from Ceylon to Moscow, and from the Caspian to the frontiers of China. The detailed relation must be extremely valuable, and, if ever published, cannot fail of greatly enlarging the limits of our geographical knowledge respecting the remotest provinces of Asia.

Article the Third, by H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. consists of an *Enumeration of Indian Classes*, from Sanscrit authorities, and must prove of high utility to the servants of the Company in their commercial connections with a people who have been thus separated into distinct casts, or classes, from the very foundation of their empire. Thirty six are the number specified from Mr. Colebrooke's authorities; but the Hindu books vary on this subject, and the subdivisions of these classes are infinite. All these, by the original laws of Menu (though the writer observes the distinctions are not so rigidly adhered to at this day as they were formerly), were separated, for political purposes, by an insurmountable barrier, so that no one might intrude upon the professional branch of another, but each labouring in his appointed vocation might carry the art or occupation, to which he was destined from his birth, to the utmost height of attainable perfection. Though this arbitrary disposition of the individuals of a mighty nation has been loudly declaimed against, since, by damping emulation, it repressed the labour and exertion of genius, yet it certainly tended to promote domestic happiness and national tranquillity. Every one of those individuals knew the line of active pursuit marked out for him in life; and, as the bar could not legally be removed, as Menu had ordered it so, and the Gods had sanctioned the solemn ordinance, obedience or the loss of cast, a punishment worse than death, was the consequence. The timid Indian was too much the slave of superstition and local prejudice, to brave at once the thunder of Heaven and the wrath of terrestrial despotism, and he resigned himself, without repining, to a destiny that was unavoidable. However hostile this kind of insidious policy to the expansion of the mental powers, it kept the people easy under their burdens, and the prince secure upon his throne.

throne. As an inhabitant of Europe is not much concerned in this distinction of Indian classes, we trouble the reader with no extracts from this article, and those who are interested in the subject, we are convinced, will not be satisfied without consulting the original.

The Fourth Article treats of the *Sculptures at Mahabalipooram*, usually called the *Seven Pagodas*, on which the reader will find some very excellent strictures in the First Volume of the *Asiatic Researches*, by Mr. Chambers. The present are by J. Goldingham, Esq. whose observations on the style, age, and execution of these mythological sculptures are not only more minute, but more particularly deserving of attention, from the accompanying engravings of the inscriptions that decorate the walls and the roofs. These, indeed, are in characters which have not yet been deciphered, but there can be no doubt, that as the Society extend the bounds of their knowledge in regard to the sciences and literature of Hindostan, the hidden meaning of those characters will be investigated. Since the period even of Mr. Chambers's visit to these sculptures, the fact is said to have considerably enriched upon the store, and in the course of age, perhaps, the whole of these antiquities may be immersed with the city Mahabalipooram to which they adjoined, and which is now buried beneath the waves. Let the tools of science, therefore, hasten to the spot; and the pencil be employed to snatch these monuments of Indian ingenuity from that destruction which otherwise inevitably awaits them. PAINTING can never be better employed than when she exerts herself to rescue her sister SCULPTURE from the tangle of oblivion.

Two elaborate dissertations succeed the first, on the *comeliness, or mode of measuring and dividing the hours in India*; the second, on *Iranian weights and measures*, which, to gentlemen resident in India, cannot fail of being extremely useful, but are too dry a subject, and are attended with too many arithmetical and local details, to admit of extracts that could at all gratify our readers. We therefore pass on to the Seventh Article, on a subject highly interesting and very little explored, the ancient kingdom of Pegu, with observations on the *City of the same name*, and its principal Temple, that of *Sonmadoo Praso*.

Here we have a dreadful instance of the ravages made by ambition. One of the richest, the noblest, though not the most

extensive, kingdoms of Asia in debitation, and its capital ruined, by its aspiring and victorious rival! The finest rubies, and many other Eastern commodities, of the highest value in commerce, are the produce of Pegu, and its Morach was anciently inferior to none in splendour, till an unhappy contention, first with the King of Siam, and afterwards with the Sovereign of BIRMA, his neighbour, deprived him of his throne and kingdom, which has now become an appendage to the empire of the latter. The present desolate aspect of the capital is thus described by Captain SCARLE, the writer of this article, who, we hear with pleasure, is printing a history of AVA, a history which cannot fail of being highly interesting to the literary world, from the few authentic accounts to be met with of this remote part of AVA, and the known character of the writer for ability of head, and integrity of heart.

"The limits of the ancient city Pegue may still be accurately traced by the ruins of the ditch and wall that surrounded it. From these it appears to have been a quadrangle, each side measuring about a mile and a half. In several places the ditch is nearly filled by rubbish that has been cast into it, or the falling in of its own banks: sufficient, however, still remains to shew that it once was no contemptible defence. The breadth I judged to be about 60 yards, and the depth ten or twelve feet, except in those places where it is choked up from the causes I have mentioned. There is still enough of water to impede a fleet, and I was informed, that when in repair, it seldom, in the hottest season, sunk below the depth of ten feet.

"The fragments of the wall likewise prove that this was a work of considerable magnitude and labour. It is not easy to ascertain precisely what was its exact height, but we conjectured it to have been at least twenty five feet, and, in breadth at the base, not less than forty. It is composed of brick, badly cemented with clay mortar, small equidistant basons, about 100 yards around, are still discoverable, but the whole is in a state so ruinous and so covered with weeds and briar, that it requires close inspection to determine the extent and nature of the defences.

"In the centre of each side there is a gateway, about thirty feet wide. These gateways were the principal entrances. The passage across the ditch is on a mound of earth, which serves as a bridge, and

and was formerly defended by a retrenchment, of which there are now no traces.

"Nothing can exhibit a more striking picture of desolation than the inside of the walls. At midnight, when he carried the city by assault in the year 1757, razed every dwelling to the ground, and dispersed or led into captivity all the inhabitants. The pagodas, or praws, which are very numerous, were the only buildings that escaped the fury of the conquerors; and of these, the great pagoda of Shoemadoo has alone been attended to and repaired. After the demolition of the city, Alompraw carried the captive monarch with his family to Agra, where he remained many years a state prisoner. Yangoon, or Rangoon, founded about this time, was by a royal mandate constituted the seat of provincial government, and Pegu entirely abandoned.

"The present King of the Burmans, whose government has been less disturbed than that of any predecessor of his family, entirely altered the system which had been adopted by his father, and observed during the successive reigns of his two brothers, Namdogg Praw and Seinbuan Praw, and of his nephew Chenguza. He has turned his attention to the population and improvement, rather than the extension, of his dominions, and seems more desirous to conciliate his new subjects by mildness, than to rule them through terror. He has abrogated several severe penal laws, imposed upon the Talien or Peguans: justice is now distributed impartially, and the only distinction at present between a Burman and Talien, consists in the exclusion of the latter from all public offices, of trust and power.

"No act of the Burman government is more likely to reconcile the Talien to the Burman yoke, than the restoration of their ancient place of abode, and the preservation and embellishment of the pagoda of Shoemadoo. So sensible was the King of this, as well as of the advantages that must accrue to the state from an increase of culture and population, that five years ago he issued orders to rebuild Pegu, encouraged new settlers by liberal grants, and invited the scattered families of former inhabitants to return and repeople their deserted city.

"The better to effect this purpose, his Burman Majesty, on the death of Taomangee, the late Mayoone, or Viceroy, which happened about five years ago, directed his successor, Maun La no Resa, to quit Rangoon, and make Pegu

his future residence, and the seat of provincial government of the thirty-two provinces of Hensawuddy.

"These judicious measures have so far succeeded, that a new town has been built within the site of the ancient city; but Rangoon possesses so many superior advantages, and holds out such inducements to those who wish to dwell in a commercial town, that adventurers do not resort in any considerable numbers to the new colony. The former inhabitants are now nearly extinct, and their families and descendants settled in the provinces of Tainghoo, Maraban, and Talow; and many live under the protection of the Siamese. There is little doubt, however, that the restoration of their favourite temple of worship, and the security held out to them, will, in the end, accomplish the wise and humane intentions of the Burman Monarch."

No object in Eastern climes more deeply impresses with astonishment the mind of Europeans, than their temples. They seem to have been the labour of ages, and to have celebrated, in their formation, the revenues of whole provinces. The principal temple of Pegu is one of this stupendous sort, and decidedly marks the former magnificence of the ruined empire. Both the style of the architecture, and the ornaments that decorate this august abode of deity, are too curious to be wholly omitted, a partial extract, therefore, is here presented to the reader.

"The object in Pegu that most attracts and most merits notice, is the Temple of Shoemadoo, or the Golden Supreme. This extraordinary edifice is built on a double terrace, one raised upon another. The lower and greater terrace is about ten feet above the natural level of the ground. It is quadrangular. The upper and lesser terrace is of a like shape, raised about twenty feet above the lower terrace, or thirty above the level of the country. I judge a side of the lower terrace to be 1391 feet, of the upper 624. The walls that sustained the sides of the terraces, both upper and lower, are in a state of ruin. They were formerly covered with plaster, wrought into various figures. The area of the lower is strewn with the fragments of small decayed buildings, but the upper is kept free from filth, and in tolerable good order. There is a strong presumption that the terraces are coeval with this building; as the earth, of which the terraces are composed, appears to have been taken from the ditch, there being

no other excavation in the city, or its neighbourhood, that could have afforded a tenth part of the quantity.

"These terraces are ascended by flights of stone steps, broken and neglected. On each side are dwellings of the Rahaans, or priests, raised on timbers four or five feet from the ground. Their houses consist only of a single hall. The wooden pillars that support them are turned with neatness. The roof is of tile, and the sides of sheathing-boards. There are a number of bare benches in every house, on which the Rahaans sleep. We saw no furniture.

"Shoemadoo is a pyramid, composed of brick and plaster, with fine shell mortar, without excavation or aperture of any sort; octagonal at the base, and spiral at top. Each side of the base measures 162 feet. This immense breadth diminishes abruptly; and a similar building has not unaptly been compared in shape to a large speaking trumpet.

"Six feet from the ground there is a wide ledge, which surrounds the base of the building; on the plane of which are fifty-seven small spires, of equal size, and equidistant. One of them measured 27 feet in height, and 40 in circumference at the bottom. On a higher ledge there is another row, consisting of 51 spires, of similar shape and measurement. A great variety of mouldings encircle the building, and ornaments, somewhat resembling the fleur de lys, surround what may be called the base of the spire. Circular mouldings likewise gird this part to a considerable height, above which there are ornaments in stucco, not unlike the leaves of a Corinthian capital; and the whole is crowned by a *tee*, or umbrella, of open iron work, from which rises an iron rod with a gilded pennant.

"The *tee*, or umbrella, is to be seen on every sacred building in repair, that is of a spiral form. The raising and consecration of this last and indispensable appendage, is an act of high religious solemnity, and a season of festivity and relaxation."

We are glad to observe the attention of the Society is generally turned to botanical subjects. The number and exquisite beauty of the plants and flowers of Asia highly merit that attention, for who can tell what acquisitions may not be thus made, not only to medical science, but to those elegant arts and manufactures, which have immemorially employed the active ingenuity and laborious

industry of the Indian nation. Their flowered silks and painted cottons have long obtained them the admiration of all Europe, for the matchless beauty of their colours, and the rich variety of the design. The spices and perfumes, which the gardens of the East produce, gratify our taste, and pamper luxury, while the salubrious oils and balsams which she sends us, her indigo and her gum-lac, are of the highest use in the various professions and occupations connected with health, and productive of commerce. The description of the Birman plant, called LAUNZAN, by Dr. Buchanan, which forms the Eighth Article of this Volume, must be very useful to the Company, since it determines the character of a *new genus* among plants, as the writer terms it, and one very deserving of culture; for it produces a valuable oil, and, in times of scarcity, the fruit, which is very nutritious, is generally eaten, boiled with rice or Indian corn, by the inferior classes among the Birmans. The plants which the Doctor brought from Burma unfortunately died before he reached Bengal; but, doubtless, other attempts will speedily be made to transplant into our settlements so great a treasure in the vegetable world.

There is no occasion for our entering into grammatical disquisitions and comparisons of the Asiatic languages. Our business is to select the most important and entertaining articles for the instruction and amusement of our readers; and therefore, with bestowing our just applause on the laborious diligence of the writers on those subjects, so worthy the attention of the oriental classic, we pass over a few articles of this kind, and some *inscriptions*, of the antiquity of which Mr. Willford doubts, while he translates them for the Society, to a curious account, transmitted by James Howison, Esq. of a certain shrubby plant, the production of the Prince of Wales's Island, denominated the *Elastic Gum Vine*, and very much resembling the well-known *Caout Chouc* of America, of which the Indian rubber is formed. Mr. Howison reports that in various excursions into the forests, with which that newly-discovered island is overgrown, it being necessary to clear the way through the underwood with cutlasses, this curious plant, being divided, left on the blade of the instrument a substance perfectly similar in its properties to the resinous produce of the *Caout Chouc*. The principal difference

difference is, that this is a *shrub*, whose tendrills curl round the loftiest trees to an inaccessible height, the American production is itself a lofty *tree*, growing plentifully on the banks of the great river Amazons. It is from the milky juice which, after incision, exudes from the plant, that this gummy substance is formed; for, on being exposed to the air, it gradually hardens into a solid consistence, of which gloves, boots, and stockings are formed, which has the singular quality to resist the penetration of any liquid; and, in proof of its being impervious by water, Mr. Howison, having formed a pair of boots of this *elastic gum*, and put them on, stood for a quarter of an hour in a pond, and on coming out, upon pulling them off, found his stockings perfectly dry. One inconvenience, however, Mr. H. found, which he has endeavoured to rectify, and that is, after several times wearing, they no longer retained their original shape, but shrank considerably. To obviate this disadvantage, and to lay the basis of a *future manufacture*, which he is of opinion may be of the highest utility, if this plant should be transplanted, as it ought to be, into our settlements, and cultivated in large plantations, where it would best thrive, he tried, and he strongly recommends, the following method, which we insert, because we consider it as equally ingenious and satisfactory. It may also be of material use to our domestic artists, as it is well known, from M. Macquer's experiments on the substance of the Indian rubber, that it is perfectly soluble with a proper mixture of *varnish*.

"From what I had observed of the advantage gained in substance and uniformity of strength, by making use of gunny as a basis for the soles, I was led to suppose, that if an elastic cloth, in some degree correspondent to the elasticity of the gum, were used for boots, stockings, gloves, and other articles, where that property was necessary, that the defects above mentioned might in a great measure be remedied. I accordingly made my first experiment with Collimbazar stockings and gloves.

"Having drawn them upon the wax moulds, I plunged them into vessels containing the milk, & which the cloth greedily absorbed. When taken out, they were so completely distended with the gum in solution, that, upon becoming dry by exposure to the air, not only every thread, but every fibre of the cotton had its own

distinct envelope, and in consequence was equally capable of resisting the action of foreign bodies as if of solid gum.

"The first coat by this method was of such thickness, that for stockings or gloves nothing farther was necessary. What were intended for boots required a few more applications of milk with the fingers, and were finished as those made with the gum only.

"This mode of giving cloth as a basis I found to be a very great improvement; for, besides the addition of strength received by the gum, the operation was much shortened.

"Woven substances, that are to be covered with the gum, as also the moulds on which they are to be placed, ought to be considerably larger than the bodies they are afterwards intended to fit, for, being much contracted from the absorption of the milk, little alteration takes place in this diminution in size, even when dry, as about one third of the fluid evaporates before the gum acquires its solid form.

"Great attention must be paid to prevent one part of the gum coming in contact with another while wet with the milk or its whey; for the instant that takes place, they become inseparably united. But should we ever succeed in having large plantations of our own vine, or in transferring the American tree (which is perhaps more productive) to our possessions, so that milk could be procured in sufficient quantity for the covering various cloths, which should be done on the spot, and afterwards exported to Europe, then the advantages attending this singular property of the milk would for ever balance its disadvantages; cloths, and coverings of different descriptions, might then be made from this gum cloth, with an expedition so much greater than by the needle, that would at first appear very surprising; the edges of the separate pieces only requiring to be wet with the milk, or its whey, and brought into contact, when the article would be finished, and fit for use. Should both milk and whey be wanting, a solution of the gum in either can always be obtained, by which the same end would be accomplished.

"Of all the cloths upon which I made experiments, nankeen, from the strength and quality of its fabric, appeared the best calculated for coating with the gum. The method I followed in performing this, was to lay the cloth smooth upon a table, pour the milk upon it, and with a ruler

a ruler to spread it equally. But should this ever be attempted on a larger scale, I would recommend the following plan: To have a cistern for holding the milk a little broader than the cloth, to be covered with a cross bar in the centre, which must reach under the surface of the milk, and two rollers at one end. Having filled the cistern, one end of the piece of cloth is to be passed under the bar, and through between the rollers; the former keeping the cloth immersed in the milk, the latter in pressing out what is superfluous, so that none may be lost. The cloth can be hung up at full length to dry; and the operation repeated until of whatever thickness wanted. For the reasons above mentioned, care must be taken that one fold does not come in contact with another while wet.

"Having observed that most of the patent catheters and bougies made with a solution of the elastic gum, whether in ether or in the essential oils, had either a disagreeable stickiness, or were too hard to admit of any advantage being derived from the elasticity of the gum, I was induced to make some experiments with the milk towards removing these objections.

"From that fluid, by evaporation, I made several large sized bougies of pure gum, which, from their over-flexibility, were totally useless. I then took some slips of fine cloth covered with the gum, which I rolled up until of a proper size, and which I rendered solid by soaking them in the milk, and then drying them. These possessed more firmness than the former, but in no degree sufficient for the purpose intended. Pieces of strong cat-gut, coated with the gum, I found to answer better than either.

"Besides an effectual cloathing for manufacturers employed with the mineral acids, which had been long a desideratum, this substance, under different modifications, might be applied to a number of other useful purposes in life: such as making hats, great coats, boots, &c. for sailors, soldiers, fishermen, and every other description of persons, who, from their pursuits, are exposed to wet stockings; for invalids, who suffer from damps; bathing caps, tents, coverings for carriages of all kinds, for roofs of houses, trunks, buoys, &c.

"This extraordinary vegetable production, in place of being injured by water, at its usual temperature is pre-

served by it. For a knowledge of this circumstance I am indebted to the Chinese. Having some years ago commissioned articles made of the elastic gum from China, I received them in a small jar filled up with water, in which state I have since kept them without observing any signs of decay.

"Should it ever be deemed an object to attempt plantations of the elastic gum vine in Bengal, I would recommend the foot of the Chittagong, Rajmahal and Bauglipore hills, as situations where there is every probability of succeeding, being very similar in soil and climate to the places of its growth on Prince of Wales's Island. It would, however, be advisable to make the first trial at this settlement, to learn in what way the propagation of the plant might be most successfully conducted. A further experience may also be necessary, to ascertain the season when the milk can be procured of the best quality, and in the greatest quantity, with the least detriment to the vine."

The only remaining article which we have room to notice at present, is a regular botanical description, by Dr. Roxburgh, of the above mentioned plant, and an accurate classification of it, according to the Linnæan system. This is a circumstance essentially necessary in all new botanical discoveries, but Mr. Howison seems to have had no opportunity of determining its botanical character, a defect which is here supplied by Dr. R. from more correct information, communicated by Dr. Campbell, of Fort Marlborough. It forms, he acquaints us, a new genus in the class *Pentandria*, and order *Monogynia*; it comes in immediately after *Tubæramontana*, and consequently belongs to the thirtieth natural order, or class called *Contortæ* by Linnæus; for it possesses the peculiar quality of the plants of that order, viz. that of yielding, when cut, a milky juice, generally deemed of a poisonous nature. *Urfeola Elastica* is the name by which Dr. R. wishes this plant to be in future distinguished, and he has accompanied his description with an elegant and, we have no doubt, an accurate engraving, both of the plant, the flower, and the seed. It appeared to Dr. R. to exceed, in its quality of elasticity, the American *Czout Chouc*; as readily as that, it effaces the marks of a black lead pencil, and is equally fit for the purpose of making torbics. Some chemical experi-

ments conclude the disquisition, which is well deserving of the attention of the botanist, as it is on a subject yet new to the Eastern world; and, though in the general character of the plant consonant to what we know of that production in

the West, yet there are shades of discrimination, which render it a proper object of minute enquiry by the student in this branch of literature.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Grecian Prospects, a Poem, in Two Cantos. By Mr. Polwhele. 8vo. Chapple. 1799.

THE Analysis of this Poem, by the Author, will afford the best information of the nature of it. "A Welch bard, in the Isle of Lesbos, is enamoured with an extensive and beautiful prospect, which he contemplates till the approach of night. He then laments the ruins of art at Athens, Corinth, Sparta, and the Grecian Isles, Delos, Teios—imagines nature languishing from neglect in sympathy with art, and where she is fruitful as heretofore, observes her bounties lost upon the Greeks in their present state of subjection and degradation—sees Atica, for instance, Arcadia or Andros, Paros (or Lesbos), vainly offering their respective luxuries to those who are not in a situation to relish them—regrets the degeneracy of the Greeks—characterises the Macedonians as robbers, the Athenians as dastardly and intriguing, those of the Peloponnesus as pirates, and most of the islanders as assassins—recognises in the present race the countenance and figure of the old Greek, but not his mind, and female beauty as described by the poets, yet substituent only to lascivious desire—and concludes, that if a few still inherit the courage and genius of their fathers, they inherit also the ambition, which can only serve to suggest fruitless wishes, and torture them with a sense of their imbecility. In these reflections, the bard is suddenly interrupted by the scream of a person struggling with an assassin, and, under the influence of terror, surveys his portrait of Greece as the cold picture or truth unembellished by fancy." In the second Canto—"The bard, falling into slumber, seems to see a spirit of a majestic form, who comes from Chios to the shores of Lesbos and approaches him with looks of friendly salutation. The spirit avows himself the guardian angel of Greece—corrects the mistaken notion of the hopeless degeneracy of the natives—represents them as still brave and enterprising; particularizes the Macedonians, Athenians, and Spartans, and passes to the islanders, his peculiar care."

more especially those of Chios. "Behold (cried the angel) all Greece and the Grecian Isles in full prospect"—when the bard perceived the islands, both of the Egean and the Ionian seas, from Lemnos even to Zaccynthus, illuminated with a supernatural splendor. "Behold (cried the angel) that FLEET, whose triumphs astonish the nations, this instant overshadowing my seas, and wasting liberty to my happy islands! See Cephalonia and Coreyra delivered from their tyrants, and Chios rejoicing in the friendship of Britons! Then deem not the ambition and the patriotism of the Greeks absurd or idle passions. The days of Grecian glory are fast approaching—again shall the patriotic virtues arise in Greece, springing up from the domestic! Again shall the arts of peace and war be cultivated and improved; and as Britain derived her chief excellence from Greece, shall Greece resume her dignity under the auspices of Britain."

From this analysis it will be seen that Mr. Polwhele has taken a wide range, sufficient to afford both entertainment and instruction. The manners, customs, and polity of the Greeks are displayed in a pleasing manner, though some of his authorities in the notes (particularly Chas. Thompson's Travels, the production of a gazetteer, and no real traveller,) are liable to some objection. We hope Mr. Polwhele will finish this work according to his original plan.

A Postscript presents the reader with the Tale of ARAXES, which is detached from the Poem, "from a suspicion of its being defective in the uniting, however, in a vision or dream, a strict regard to the unities can hardly be judged essentially requisite."

Proposals for a Rural Institute, or College of Agriculture and the other branches of Rural Economy. By Mr. Marshall. 8vo. Nicol. 1799.

Mr. Marshall's abilities in Agriculture are well known and acknowledged. Having finished his general survey of the kingdom, having practised in different parts of it; and having at length published the superior practices of professional men in each of its six agricultural departments, as well as his own practice

practice in four of them; the time, he says, is arrived, when he can with propriety lay before the public his proposals at large; and say, without injury or risk to his general undertaking, that he is ready to enter on the difficult task of carrying the plan into execution. This plan has for its object nothing less than to secure to this island a state of permanent prosperity, which, if to be accomplished, can, he asserts, be done at the expence of 50,000l divided by ten years, or 5000l each year. The benefit appears so great, compared to the small sum to be expended, that we are of opinion the trial should not be delayed.

A General View of the Nature and Objects of Chemistry, and its Application to Arts and Manufactures. By William Henry 8vo. Manchester printed, 1799. Johnston.

The Author of this pamphlet is a lecturer at Manchester, and offers his performance to the world as "a more ample detail than has perhaps been hitherto published, of the general uses and applications of chemistry." He proposes it as a general introductory address to his course of lectures, which, from the specimen here exhibited, we have no doubt, will be entitled to the approbation of his auditors, and will contribute to their instruction.

A Narrative of what passed at Killala, in the County of Mayo, and the Parts adjacent, during the French Invasion in the Summer of 1798. By an Eye-Witness. 8vo. Wright and Hatchard. 3s 6d.

This Eye-Witness is the Rev. Dr. Joseph Stock, Bishop of Killala, who, sensible that "inaccurate accounts of remarkable events must at length be taken for true, and be adopted by the historian, if he is not supplied with a better," has here undertaken to state what fell under his own observation of the occurrences which took place while foreign and domestic enemies were in possession of Killala. The Narrative is plain, unornamented, and perspicuous; candid towards the enemy, and honourable to his own feelings and character.

CONGRESS AT RASTATT. *Official Correspondence between Count Metternich and Citizens Treillard, bannier, Robert, and Jean De Brys, assembled at Rastatt for the Purpose of negotiating a Peace between the Empire and France, containing the whole of the State Papers, from the Commencement of the Negotiation in Dec. 1797 to April*

1799, the Period of its Dissolution. 2vo. Wright. 9s.

This official correspondence ascertains the views of the contending Powers, and exhibits in a glaring light the insolence, duplicity, and rapaciousness of one of the parties. These papers shew the domineering spirit of upstart power, where it supposes itself contending with impotence. Every species of insult is here offered, under the pretence of moderation; and rapacity appears with hardly any disguise. To the future historian this correspondence will be of infinite service.

Speech of the Right Hon. William Pitt, delivered in the House of Commons, Monday Feb. 3, 1800, on a Motion for an Address to the Throne, approving of the Answers returned to the Communications from France relative to a Negotiation for Peace. 8vo. Wright. 2s. 1800.

This Speech appears to be published by authority, and exhibits a most luminous display of eloquence, united with a chain of facts and reasoning fully sufficient to establish the conclusion aimed at—that it is unsafe, at the present time, to enter into a negotiation for peace with the present Rulers of France. The whole conduct of Bonaparte is examined with great minuteness and accuracy, and the danger of trusting to such a man is made manifest to any unprejudiced understanding.

Result of two Series of Experiments to wards ascertaining the respective Velocity of Floating Bodies moving in Form, and towards determining the Form best adapted to Stability, or possessing most Power of resisting the Force of the Wind in carrying Sail. Intended to convey useful Hints to the Constructors of Ships, with Observations, in a Letter to the Society for Improvement of Naval Architecture. By Charles Gore, Esq. of Wiermar, in Saxony. Illustrated with Two Plates of the Forms, Figures, and Plans of Stability. 4to. 2s. 6d. Lack.

We are of opinion, that this little Work cannot fail of fulfilling the Author's intention, by conveying some useful instruction, or at least some improveable hints, to the Constructors of Ships. From the high character of the Author, and the respectability and professional abilities of his coadjutor, we can entertain no doubt of the accuracy of the experiments; and the results are drawn, and the comparisons calculated, with such concise and perspicuousness, as to render them intelligible to every capacity.

THEATRICAL

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEB. 25.

MRS. YATES, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Drury Lane in the character of Angela, in *The Castle Spectre*. She possesses a graceful person, and an interesting countenance. Her voice combines force and sweetness, and her action is natural and elegant. Notwithstanding the favour in which her predecessors in the character are deservedly held by the public, she met with considerable applause from the audience.—**Mrs. Yates** is the widow of Lieutenant Yates, of the Navy, who was killed three years ago at Pimlico, in consequence of a dispute which arose respecting the possession of a house belonging to his uncle Mr. Yates, the celebrated Comedian.—Her first appearance was in April 1794. (See Vol. XXV. p. 310.)

MARCH 11. THE EGYPTIAN FESTIVAL, a Comic Opera, by Mr. Franklin, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

EGYPTIANS.

Mustapha Muley Bey,	Mr. RAYMOND.
Ali Hassan,	Mr. HOLLAND.
Murteza,	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Jaffa,	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Pieth,	Mr. CORY.
Yezid (Chief of the Arabs),	Mr. DIGNUM.
Kadah,	Mr. SURMONT.
Uicola,	Mr. SUETT.
Zemira,	Madame MARA.
Nigra,	Mrs. BLAND.

ENGLISH.

Governor,	Mr. POWELL.
Boonley,	Mr. KELLY.
Mainlly,	Mr. SEDGWICK.
Lungbow,	Mr. BANNISTER.
Violetta,	Miss STEPHENS.
Jackins,	Miss DECAMP.

FAULT.

Mustapha Muley Bey, a powerful Chieftain, had usurped the government of a considerable portion of Egypt, and confined in a dungeon Ali Hassan, the lawful prince. Murteza, the son of Hassan, is induced to believe that his father had been murdered, as a report to that effect had been circulated by the usurper. Murteza gets access to Mustapha, and is told by the latter that the murderer of his father is in a subterranean confinement, and is, exhorted by the former to destroy

his father's death. Murteza accordingly visits the cavern for that purpose, and, instead of a murderer, discovers his father. Jaffa, a servant of the usurper, to whom the care of Hassan had been entrusted, but who did not know that his prisoner was his prince, and who had been ordered by Mustapha to destroy Murteza as soon as the latter shall have killed his father, determines to save both. He directs them through a secret passage, and they escape. Mustapha is tired of his former mistress, Zemira, and becomes enamoured of Violetta, a young lady who had been rescued, in infancy, from a fire in the palace where she resided, by an English soldier, and who is under the protection of the English Governor of a neighbouring settlement. Mustapha visits this Governor under pretence of friendship, but in reality to force away his ward. This purpose he accomplishes, and brings Violetta to his palace, striving, however, in vain, to reconcile her to his addressess. It appears that she is attached to Boomley, the son of the Governor. The Governor, with the English forces under his command, and with the assistance of an English vessel, storms the castle of Mustapha. He is also assisted by Murteza and his father, who arrive time enough to save the life of Zemira, whom the cruel Mustapha had destined to the bow-string, suspecting that she has been confederating with Murteza to overthrow his power. At length the castle is taken by assault, and the tyrant dies. There is an under-plot arising from the characters of Uicola, a whimsical servant of Mustapha, Longbow, an English sailor, and others of subordinate rank.

Little can be said of this Opera as a dramatic performance. It, however, by the attractions of scenery and music, was well received, and will probably reward the Manager's generosity in producing it in so expensive a manner. The music, by Florio, was admirable, and Madame Mara exerted herself with great effect.

17. A young Lady, whose name is said to be Ixon, but who at present assumes that of Beaumont, and who has acted at the private theatre in Tottenham Court Road, appeared the first time at Covent Garden in the character of Nell, in *The Devil to Pay*. Her figure is low and

and stout, but well adapted to low comedy. Her face not unpleasing, and capable of comic expression. She was by no means destitute of humour, and played with a strong degree of natural spirit. The old fashioned airs in this piece were not favourable to her voice, but she managed them well. Upon the whole, there was an appearance of simple humour in the performance that merited the encouragement she liberally received.

EPILOGUE TO ADELAIDE.

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR,
AND SPOKEN BY MISS MELLON.

WHAT an odd creature was this Gallie Maid,
To seek a Cloister's melancholy shade,
Whilst a young ardent Lover, high in arms,
Submissive bow'd before her conqu'ring charms !
Grant thee the Father would supplant the Son,
The double vict'ry by her graces won,
Should but have fir'd the Nymph to take the field,
In the proud hope a thousand more might yield :
Beauty should gain new laurels every day,
And nobly aim at universal sway.
Besides, to give some glory to the thing,
Her venerable Victim was a King ;
And then, how vast the triumph, to ensnare
The lan'd Gallant of Rosamond the fair !
Unhappy Rosamond, whose piteous fate,
Love, with a sigh, for ever shall relate !

But to our Play—the Heroine's case was hard,
So oft to wedlock near, so oft debarr'd ;
And then that meddling Priest to interfere
When youthful passions urg'd their fond career,
Did the poor Swain to Palestine depart,
That he might lose his head as well as heart.
Why, if the man had known his place aright,
He would not sep'rate Lovers, but unite ;
His duty was to join Love's gentle rivers,
And as to parting—leave it to themselves :
Or if there needs another's help, at least,
'Tis business for the Lawyer, not the Priest.
Nay, had this Legate paus'd a week, or so,
The Spouse might then have been content to go,
And rather rush amid the martial strife,
Than wage close warfare with a wrangling Wife.
Well ! Women must be strangely chang'd, I vow,
No Girls from Lovers fly to Convents now :

None less will hide in dismal dens from Men,
But range the World, and conquer all they can.
Now to our Bard—The Man pretends to fly,
There's more of truth than fiction in his Play ;
If so, from him avert all hostile aim,
And e'en let gossip History bear the blame.

PROLOGUE

TO
SPEED THE PLOUGH.

WRITTEN BY W. T. FITSGERALD, ESQ.
SPOKEN BY MR. BETTERTON.

IN ev'ry age the trump of deathless Fame
Proclaims the Warrior's and the Poet's name ;
Painting and Sculpture all their pow'rs combine,
And laurels deck the Bard's and Hero's shrine.
No farther can the parallel extend,
The Poet's honours on success depend ;
While Fortune's frown can ne'er molest the Brave,
Nor blast the laurel springing from his grave.
An equal wreath impartial Fame supplies
To him who conquers and to him who dies ;
For British valour was display'd, not more
On Nile's proud flood than Helder's barren shore :
The Chance of War the bravest may control,
But leaves untouch'd the courage of the soul ;
And England gives her Heroes, ever dear !
The shout of triumph or the starting tear.
Not so the Bard—with him Success is all !
When Fortune frowns his air-built castles fall ;
But, if she smiles, he sails with prosperous breeze,
Like the small Nautilus o'er summer seas,
Whose little cars on Ocean's bosom sweep,
Fearless of all the monsters of the deep !
[After a pause.]
Oft at this Bar our Author has been try'd,
Where English Judges take the Priv'net's side !
Guilty of faults, no doubt, he will appear,
But human errors find acquittal here,
Where e'en the Friendless always meet support
From honest Juries and an upright Court.
Critics, who rule o'er Politics and Plays,
If you are adverse, vain the Poet's lays !
" You who with equal hands the balance hold,
" Whose just decision ne'er was bought or sold,

"But who to every candidate dispense
 "His lot of humour and his share of sense,"
 Present our Author on the coming day,
 And, though you damn the Prologue—spare
 the Play!

To your decrees each Dramatist must bow—
 Give but your aid, and that will Speed the
 Plough!

* * The four lines marked with inverted
 commas were not spoken.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM THE REV. FREND FRANCIS HAGGITT, PREBENDARY OF DURHAM, TO THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

Newham, Feb. 18, 1800.

MY LORD,

If you were surprised at receiving from me a Leaf of Bread, your surprise will cease when I explain my reason for sending it; in doing which, I must enter into some details which I am persuaded will be far from uninteresting to your Lordship. In the course of reading an old work on Rural Economy, I lately met with the following assertion, viz. that flour kneaded with bran-water will produce a more *substantial* Bread, and a *greater quantity* of it, than is obtained by the common mode of baking. As the author says nothing more upon the subject, I conclude he wrote in a time of plenty; but the information (if it should prove correct) appeared to me of vast importance in these days of scarcity, and I determined to make the experiment without delay. Accordingly I caused four bushels of wheat (nine-gallon measure) to be ground, and nothing but the coarse bran taken out: the produce was four bushels and a half of flour, and 22 lb. of bran. About ten days ago, I boiled some of the bran, and kneaded a due proportion of the flour with the strained liquor, and the result of the experiment was so highly satisfactory, that I resolved to repeat it with the most strict attention, and the most scrupulous exactness. The details of this second experiment I am now about to communicate to your Lordship, and I thought proper to send you also some of the Bread produced by it, that you might form a judgment of its excellence. Yesterday I took 5 lb. of bran, boiled it, and with the liquor strained from it kneaded 56 lb. of flour, adding the usual quantity of salt and yeast. When the dough was sufficiently risen, it was weighed and divided into loaves; the weight, before being put into the oven, being 93 lb. 13 oz. or about 8 lb. 10 oz. more than the same quantity of flour kneaded in the common way; it was then baked two hours, and, some time after being drawn, the bread

was weighed, and gave 83 lb. 8 oz.—loss in baking 10 lb. 5 oz. The same quantity of flour kneaded with common water loses about 15 lb. 11 oz. in the baking, and produces only 69 lb. 8 oz. of bread;—again by my method 14 lb.; that is, a clear increase of one-fifth of the usual quantity of bread from a given quantity of flour. This increase, which at first appears astonishing (since only 5 lb. of bran were boiled), seems to depend on a combination of three causes;—first, the water in which the bran is boiled weighs half a pound more per gallon than plain water; secondly, owing to its glutinous consistence, it is less subject to evaporation by heat; thirdly, and principally, a greater quantity of it is necessary to make the dough; a bushel (or 56 lb.) of flour requires three gallons (i. e. 27 lb.) of plain water; but it imbibes three gallons and three quarts of bran water, weighing 35 lb. 10 oz. The bran, after being used in this way, is equally fit for many domestic purposes, and I suspect even more nutritious for pigs and poultry than if given to them raw. I had the curiosity to weigh it after the liquor was strained off, and found that it had gained 12 lb. and if water incorporates with it in the same manner as it does with rice, why may not its nutritive power be increased in the same manner? The conjecture accords, at least, with Count Rumford's principle. But to return to my experiment: I have amused myself with the following calculation, which perhaps will make your Lordship smile. The increase of bread, by this method, being a fifth from a given quantity of flour, the consumption of flour would be saved by it every sixth day, or sixty days in a year. Supposing then that the practice were universally adopted, and taking the consumption of flour in this kingdom at 200,000 bushels per day, the *annual saving* would amount to 12 millions of bushels, which, at the present price, would cost about 10 millions sterling, and

and in ordinary times above four millions. Of the wholesomeness of the bread there can be no doubt; of its flavour you will judge by the specimen I have sent you; and I can add from experience, that it keeps very well. After my first batch had been baked ten days, I put a loaf which remained of it into my oven for about 20 minutes, and, being suffered to grow cool again, it was cut, and had every appearance of new bread; nay, we even thought it better than it was at first.

I am, with true respect,

Your Lordship's dutiful

and obliged Servant,

FRANCIS HAUGITT.

The Lord Bishop of Durham.

The following Experiments, in a Letter from the Rev. Mr. HOOKER, exhibit a further proof of the advantages to be derived from the use of Bran-water in making Wheaten Bread:

Ten ounces of bran was boiled in somewhat more than two quarts of water, from 15 to 20 minutes. The water was then strained off; and when of a proper degree of heat, seven pounds of flour was wet with it in the usual way, with the common quantity of salt and yeast. The produce was 22 lb. 10 oz. of bread. The same quantity of flour, made at the same time by the same person, and baked in the same oven, as bread is generally made, produced 9 lb. of bread.

The next day, 14 lb. of flour was made up with the Bran water as before, and the produce was 20 lb. 12 oz.

You will observe a considerable difference in the result of the experiments. The latter was made with flour fresh from the mill, besides that it was the second day of heating the oven, and the first experiment was wetted with more of the Bran water. On the accuracy of each, as to fact, you may rely; but I suspect the last experiment to be the more general produce. The second flour was used, and the bread exceedingly good. Fourteen women, housekeepers, who make their bread at home, saw the loaves of the first experiment, agreed in the goodness of it, and that in their opinion it would greatly answer. I should not have mentioned this, but that, as the Poor are ever much averse to innovation, I consider their opinion and concurrence in this experiment as of great weight.

INCREASE OF BREAD BOTH TO THE PUBLIC AND TO THE BAKER.

On two critical experiments made at the Reform of the Philanthropic Society, St. George's Fields (where the Society bake all their Bread), with respect to the use of Bran instead of common water, the result has been (and is now adopted at the Reform), that for every pound of Bran, one pound of Bread may be procured; and that, of course, every pound of Wheat Bran in the Kingdom may be made to produce an equal quantity of Bread. As for example—for a sack of flour of five bushels, or 220 lbs. boil 25 lbs. of Bran in 88 quarts of water; this, when strained, will produce 54 quarts of Bran liquor. Use this instead of plain water, to make the dough, with the usual quantity of salt and yeast. The bread so made, will weigh 24 lbs. more than in the common way, is full as white, and more moist. The increase is equal to the weight of the Bran, and one 15th more in the Bread, which, if generally adopted, will be a gain upon the present supposed stock of Corn in the Kingdom, of near one month in the year; and, at the present price of Bran, will be an additional profit to the Baker of more than *five shillings* in the sack of flour.—The Steward of the Philanthropic Reform, if applied to, will explain and verify the fact.

The Committee, by proper regulations to meet the present alarming scarcity, have reduced their usual consumption of Bread in the Reform to nearly one half; and, for two days in the week, afford an ample subsistence for 156 objects, at less than 2d. per head, composed of baked Rice pudding, of 32 lbs. of rice, 6 lbs. of suet, 22 lbs. of treacle or molasses, and 8 quarts of milk—altogether One Guinea.

A Gentleman, named Millington, has communicated to the Society influential at Bath for the benevolent purpose of improving the condition of the lower orders of the people, a method for preserving Potatoes.—Take three pounds and a half of potatoes, peel and wash, and grind them, then put the pulp into a coarse cloth, and place it between two boards in a common napkin-press, till it becomes a dry cake, about the thickness of thin cheese; then lay it on a shelf to dry. From such a quantity of potatoes about a quart of juice is expressed, which

which add the same quantity of cold water, and about 60 grains of starch or fine flour for patty will be deposited. The potatoe cake, by boiling or steaming, regains nearly the same weight as the roots lost by the pressure. Frozen

potatoes, by this mode, become perfectly sweet and eatable. Upon a large scale, the same methods may be adopted for the Navy, as the cake occupies but a sixth part of the compass of the potatoes, and will remain good for years.

POETRY.

ADDRESS TO THE SWILCAR OAK *.

BY DR. DARWIN.

GIGANTIC Oak ! whose wrinkl'd form
liath flood
Age after age the patriarch of the wood !
Thou, who hast seen a thousand springs un-

fold
Their ravel'd buds, and dip their flowers in
gold ;

Ten thousand times yon moon re-light her
horn,

And that bright star of evening gild the morn !

First, when the Druid bards, with silver
hair,

Pour'd round thy trunk the melody of prayer ;
When chiefs and heroes join'd the kneeling
throng,

And choral virgins trill'd the adoring song,
While harps responsive rung amid the glade,

And holy echoes thrill'd thy vaulted shade,
—*say*, did such dulcet notes arrest thy gales,

As MUNDY † pours along the listening vales ?

Gigantic Oak !—thy hoary head sublime
Ere while must perish in the wracks of time ;
Should round thy brow atrocious lightnings
shoot,

And to fierce whirlwinds shake thy steadfast
root ;

Yet shalt thou fall !—thy leafy tresses sad,
And those bare shaven'd anthers strew the
glade,

Arm after arm shall leave the mouldering
butt,

And thy firm fibres crumble into dust :—

But MUNDY's verse shall consecrate thy
name,

And rising forth thy SWILCAR's fame ;
Ere long shall thy gems expand, thy branches
play,

And bloom for ever in the immortal lay.

RURAL CORONATION.

Inscribed to Mr. MUNDY, on reading his
Poem on Needwood Forest.

BY MISS SEWARD.

HASTE from your dells, your woods, and
lawns,

Nymphs, Naiads, Satyrs, Fays, and Fawns,
Haste hither bring your flowers and boughs,
And weave a wreath for MUNDY's brows !

First twigs of Oak from SWILCAR rend,
And round his auburn temples bend ;

Then tie the ends, that twisting meet,
With tendrils from the woodbine sweet ;

With laurel blossoms next bespread
Pale ivy crosswise o'er his head ;

These holly sprigs insert between,
—The berries bluish amid the green—

While hare-bells blue, and blues fair,
Mix'd with the wild rose, deck his hair.

Now with fantastic step advance,
And hand in hand around him dance ;

To oaten pipe attune his lays,
And hail the bard who sings your praise

“ While the gay choirings of the grove
“ Give breath to harmony and love,

“ And golden surge and purple ling
“ Around their mix'd embroidering sing,

“ And, all irregularly join'd,
“ The according outline waves behind.”

EPITAPH

On the Most Noble D. GLAS HAMILTON
DOUGLAS, Duke of Hamilton and Brandon,
“ &c. &c. &c.”

HERES repos'd, beneath this sculptur'd
stone,

All that remains of princely Hamilton,
All that remains of Beauty, Strength, and

Health,
Grac'd by high Lineage and the gift of
Wealth.

* In Needwood forest. This tall tree, which stands singly upon a beautiful small
lawn, surrounded with extensive woods, measures thirteen yards round at its base, and
seven yards round at four feet from the ground. It is believed to be six hundred years
old.

† See a Poem, entitled Needwood Forest, by F. N. C. Mundy, Esq. in the hands of a
few of the author's select friends.

Exulting

Exulting Nature, when the child was born,
Lavish'd her store, the fair life to adorn;
And, when the beautiful boy to manhood
sprung,
Knit every joint, and every sinew strung:
Gave grace to motion, to exertion ease,
A men univall'd, and a power to please.
She crown'd him with perception's brightest
beam,
She bath'd his heart in Friendship's sacred
stream,
O'er his fine form her radiant mantle threw,
And with his strength her choicest talents
grew.
O! Gifts neglected—Talents misapplied—
Favours contemned—and Fortune unenjoy'd!
At this sad shrine the serious man may find
A subject suited to engage his mind,
And the rash youth, who runs his wild ca-
reer,
May tremble at the lesson taught him here:
While baffled Nature kneels dejected by,
And hails the shade of DOUGLAS with a
sigh!

This Epitaph has been handed about in
polite circles as a production of the
accomplished Frances E——.

EDITOR.

STANZAS TO MARY.

WHY, when pale Cynthia glides o'er
yonder west,
And midnight's hour has hush'd each silly
dome;
Why, when the world is hush'd in peaceful
rest,
Forlorn and hapless do I quit my home?
Why, as to Heav'n my sorrowing eyes I
raise,
Do love's sad murmurs break the still pro-
found;
Ah! on the Moon, as sighing oft I gaze,
Why trembling start!—at every sanctified
sound?
Fond as I gaze on yonder mansion dear,
Where Mary's hush'd in the soft balmy of
sleep,
Why e'er my cheek does sorrow's starting
tear
In trembling movement trickling slowly
creep?
With eye propensive, and with rapturous pace,
Why do I steal to yonder lone retreat?
Ah! whilst my thoughts find raptures fondly
trace,
My breast why thus with swelling tumults
beat?

Why, sighing thus mine anguish, do I
stay!
To lonely woods gloom her smile alone
can cheer
Now o'er my heart hope sheds no flattering
ray,
Sweet joys ye're fled!—for Mary is not
here!
How dear—how mournful is yon terrace
gown,
Where first my breast love's soft'ning
transport knew,
Yet will I think—tho' every hope is flown,
Fann'd by her smile how soft the raptures
grew!
Genius of Pity! sympathetic Maid!
Who feed me thus the path of anguish
tread,
With thou ne'er footh these sorrows that in-
vade,
Nor raise from misery affliction's head!
Vain—vain the sigh that from my bosom
steals,
In vain my knee I bend to Pity's shrine,
For ah! too plain my cheerless bosom feels,
It heaves for bliss that—never can be
mine!

Hope! hope! to thee a long-orn suppliant
snoops,
From m'try's pang, oh! woe!e's the
bourne to live?
Hope, with my head, in silent sadness droops,
And points her trembling finger—to the
grave!!!

W. F.

THE BATTLE OF BERGEN.

ROMANT OCT. 2, 1799.

I.

SEE! see! our warlike troops advance
And proudly meet the foe;
Mark how they gall the hosts of France,
Dealing death at each blow.
"Oh! bravely done!" the Chieftain cries,
"Onward, my heroes, on;
"The courage of th' opposite flies,
"And now th' strength is gone.

II.

"Look!—on each quarter of the field,
"Our brethren, side by side,
"The British sword triumphant wield,
"Their country's dearest pride
"On Power's rock your fathers stood
"Undaunted, firm, and bold;
"And purchas'd with a sea of blood
"The rights which you now hold.

III.

"But must it then be said, my boys,
 "That we—for whom they wou'd;
 "For whom they lost their sweetest joys—
 "Shall by an Atheist band be foul'd?
 "Ah! no! I see your zeal increase,
 "Each breast with honour heat;
 "The Gallic soldier's fury cease—
 "He falls beneath your feet.

IV.

"The day is won—the charge renew;
 "Yon fainting Frenchmen fly:
 "Conquest is ours:—pursue—pursue!
 "In mangled heaps they die.
 "Huzza! huzza! Heav'n's vengeance falls,
 "And aids us in the fight;
 "Huzza! huzza! my warlike souls,
 "The foe now sleeps—in eternal night!"
 March 5, 1800. S. W.

VERSES.

On seeing Hoar-Frost on the Rinklets of a
 beautiful and charitable young Lady.

By DR TROTTER.

(Written in 1795.)

ASK not why on fair Lucy's cheek
 The pinching season, cold and bleak,
 Has strew'd those locks with frost:
 Why o'er that bloom, white as snow,
 The shivering rinklets seem to flow,
 As if its warmth was lost?
 That breast may seem to lose its heat,
 O'er which the winds so rudely beat,
 That heart is lifeless, sure:
 Ah! no! 'tis only gone to roam,
 Awhile it leaves its placid home,
 To warm the neighbouring poor.
Deceitful.

SPECIMEN OF A POETICAL VERSION
 OF THE DEATH OF ABEL.

BY W. HOLLOMAN.

INTRODUCTION.

HENCEFORTH in silence thou, soft Pipe,
 No longer with inferior strains
 No more I chaunt, in unmeaning strain,
 The vulgar manners of the rustic swain:
 In my bold song, to nobler thoughts I raise,
 Glow with my theme, and in harmonious

Rehearse the deeds of those, to whom we owe
 The seeds of suffering, and the scenes of woe—
 Would celebrate the youth, whose form di-
 vine

Bled, by a Brother's hand, at Envy's shrine!

Ye noble ardors that inspire the soul,
 And thro' the Poet's raptur'd bosom roll,
 When at night's silent, solitary hour,
 He seeks the thick grove, or the gloomy
 bow'r,
 Or marks the Moon's pale lamp, its silver
 gleam

Cast on some lonely, undulating stream—
 When bold Imagination wings her flight
 To worlds unknown and realms of endless
 light,

Where thousand wonders in succession rise,
 And nameless beauties charm her ravish'd
 eyes—

Return! retain! with glorious treasures
 fraught,

By wise Economy, and Reason taught,
 What, 'midst the vast variety, to chuse,
 Prompt to adopt; and ready to refuse.

Delightful task! O Constancy divine!
 Blest be the hard who bows to Virtue's
 shrine!

Her lore who teaches to the docile heart,
 Vind of the charms or sophistry of art,
 Watching the grasshopper's nocturnal strain,
 Till the bright day star gilds th' ethereal
 plain.

Remote posterity his fate shall mourn,
 And deck with funeral flow'rs his honour'd
 urn.

While the proud Conqueror's trophies all
 shall fade,

Where human feet no vent'rous track have
 made,

And the lowly dust, exhum'd from its base,
 Forgets its glories, and resigns its grace!

Amidst the general strain, how few aspire,
 With this transcendent, to awake the lyre
 On themes divine, with rapturous notes to
 swell.

And claim the envied pride of singing well?
 To this I consecrate my noblest pow'rs,
 My solitary walks, and all my lonely hours!

Edin'g House, Jan. 3, 1799.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

Introductory. I GEORGE WASHINGTON,
 Gen. &c. &c. of Mount Ver-
 non, a Citizen of the United States, and
 lately President of the same, do make,
 ordain, and declare this instrument,

which is written with my own hand,
 and every page thereof subscribed with
 my name, to be my last Will and Testa-
 ment, revoking all others.

Injunctum.—All my debts, of which
 there

there are but few, and none of magnitude, are to be punctually and speedily paid; and the legacies hereafter bequeathed are to be discharged as soon as circumstances will permit, and in the manner directed.

Item.—To my dearly beloved wife, Martha Washington, I give and bequeath the use, profit, and benefit of my whole estate, real and personal, for the term of her natural life, except such parts thereof as are specially disposed of hereafter. My improved lot in the town of Alexandria, situated in Pratt and Cameron streets, I give to her and her heirs for ever, as also I do my household and kitchen furniture of every sort and kind, with the liquors and groceries which may be on hand at the time of my decease, to be used and disposed of as she may think proper.

Item.—Upon the decease of my wife, it is my will and desire that all the slaves which I hold up my own right shall receive their freedom. To emancipate them during her life would, though earnestly wished by me, be attended with such insuperable difficulties, on account of their intermixture by marriages with the dower negroes, as to excite the most painful sensations, if not disagreeable consequences, from the latter, while both descriptions are in the occupancy of the same proprietor; it not being in my power, under the tenure by which the dower negroes are held, to manumit them. And whereas among those who will receive freedom according to this devise, there may be some who from old age or bodily infirmities, and others who, on account of their infancy, will be unable to support themselves, it is my will and desire that all who come under the first and second description, shall be comfortably clothed, and fed by my heirs while they live; and that such of the latter description as have no particular living, or if living are unable or unwilling to provide for them, shall be bound to the Court until they shall arrive at the age of twenty-five years; and in cases where no record can be produced whereby their ages can be ascertained, the judgment of the Court, upon its own view of the subject, shall be adequate and final. The slaves as thus bound are (by their masters or mistresses) to be taught to read and write, and to be brought up to some useful occupation in conformity to the laws of the Commonwealth of Virginia, providing for the support of orphan and

other poor children. And I do hereby expressly forbid the sale or transportation out of the said Commonwealth, of any slave I may be possessed of, under any pretence whatsoever. And I do moreover most solemnly and most pointedly enjoin at upon my executors hereafter named, or the survivor of them, to see that this clause respecting slaves, and every part thereof, be religiously fulfilled at the epoch at which it is directed to take place, without evasion, neglect, or delay, after the crops, which may then be in the ground, are harvested, particularly as it respects the aged and infirm; seeing that a regular and permanent fund be established for their support as long as there are subjects requiring it, not trusting to the uncertain provision to be made by individuals.

Item.—To the Trustees (Governors, or by whatever name they may be designated) of the Academy in the town of Alexandria, I give and bequeath (in trust) four thousand dollars, or, in other words, twenty of the shares which I hold in the Bank of Alexandria, towards the support of a free school, established at and annexed to the said Academy, for the purpose of educating such orphan children, or the children of such other poor and indigent persons as are unable to accomplish it with their own means; and who, in the judgment of the Trustees of the said Academy, are best entitled to the benefit of this donation. The aforesaid twenty shares I give and bequeath in perpetuity; the dividends only of which are to be drawn for, and applied by the said Trustees for the time being, for the uses above mentioned: the stock to remain entire and untouched, unless indications of failure of the said Bank should be so apparent, or discontinuance thereof should render the removal of this fund necessary. In either of these cases, the amount of the stock here devised is to be vested in some other Bank, or public institution, whereby the interest may with regularity and certainty be drawn and applied as above. And, to prevent misconception, my meaning is, and is hereby declared to be, that these twenty shares are in lieu of, and not in addition to, the twenty thousand pounds given by a massive letter some years ago; in consequence whereof an annuity of fifty pounds has since been paid towards the support of this institution.

Item.—Whereas, by a law of the

commonwealth of Virginia, enacted in the year 1783, the Legislature thereof was pleased, as an evidence of its approbation of the services I had rendered the public during the Revolution, and partly, I believe, in consideration of my having suggested the vast advantages which the community would derive from the extension of its inland navigation, under Legislative patronage, to present me with one hundred shares, of one hundred dollars each, in the incorporated company established for the purpose of extending the navigation of James River, from Tidewater to the mountains; and also with fifty shares, of one hundred pounds sterling each, in the corporation of another company, likewise established for the similar purpose of opening the navigation of the River Potomac, from Tidewater to Port Cumberland; the acceptance of which, though the offer was highly honourable and grateful to my feelings, was refused, as inconsistent with a principle which I had adopted, and never departed from, namely, not to receive pecuniary compensation for any services I could render my country in its arduous struggle with Great Britain for its rights, and because I had evaded similar propositions from other States in the Union. Adding to this refusal, however, an intimation, that, if it should be the pleasure of the Legislature to permit me to appropriate the said shares to public uses, I would receive them up those terms with due sensibility; and this I having consented to in flattering terms, as will appear by a subsequent law, and sundry resolutions, in the most ample and honourable manner, I proceed, after this recital, for the more correct understanding of the case, to declare that it has always been a source of serious regret with me to see the Youth of these United States sent to Foreign Countries for the purpose of Education, often before their minds were formed, or they had imbibed any just ideas of the happiness of their own country, committing too frequently not only habits of dissipation and extravagance, but principles unfavourable to Republican Government; and in the true and genuine Liberties of Manhood, which therefore are rarely overcome. For these reasons, it has been my ardent wish to see a plan devised on a liberal scale, which would have a tendency to spread systematic ideas through all parts of this rising Empire, thereby to do away local

attachments and false prejudices as far as the nature of things would, or indeed ought, to admit from our National Councils. Looking anxiously forward to the accomplishment of so desirable an object as this is (in my estimation), my mind has not been able to contemplate any plan more likely to effect the measure than to establish a University in a central part of the United States, to which the youths of fortune and talents, from all parts thereof, might be sent for the completion of their Education in all the branches of polite Literature, to Arts and Sciences, in acquiring knowledge in the principles of Politics and good Government, and (as a matter of infinite importance in my judgment), by associating with each other, and forming friendship in juvenile years, be enabled to free themselves, in a proper degree, from those local prejudices and habitual jealousies which have just been mentioned, and which, when carried to excess, are never-failing sources of dissipation to the public mind, and pregnant with mischievous consequences to this Country: under those impressions to fully declare,

Item, I give and bequeath, in perpetuity, the 50 shares I hold in the Potomac Company (under the aforesaid acts of the Legislature of Virginia), towards the endowment of an University to be established within the limits of the district of Columbia, under the auspices of the General Government, if that Government should incline to extend a fostering hand towards it; and until such seminary is established, and the stock acting in those shares shall be required for its support, my further will was desire, in that the profit accruing therefrom shall, whenever the dividends are made, be laid out in purchasing stock in the Bank of Columbia, or some other Bank, at the discretion of my Executors, or by the Treasurer of the United States for the time being, under the direction of Congress, provided that honourable body should patronise the measure; and the dividends proceeding from the purchase of such a stock are to be vested in more stock, and so on until a sum adequate to the accomplishment of the object is obtained; of which I have not the smallest doubt before many years pass away, even if no aid or encouragement be given by Legislative authority, or from any other source.

Item.—The hundred shares which I hold

hold to James River Company, I have given, and now confirm in perpetuity to and for the use of Liberty Hall Academy, in the county of Rockbridge, in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

Item.—I release, exonerate, and discharge the estate of my deceased brother Samuel Washington, from the payment of the money which is due to me for the land I sold to P. Pendleton, (living in the county of Berkeley), who assigned the same to him the said Samuel, and his son Thornton Washington; the latter became possessed of the aforesaid land without any conveyance having passed from me, either to the said Pendleton, the said Samuel, or the said Thornton, and without any consideration having been made, by which neglect neither the legal nor equitable title has been alienated; it rests therefore with me to declare my intentions concerning the premises; and these are to give and bequeath the said land to whomsoever the said Thornton Washington (who is also dead) devised the same, or to his heirs for ever, if he died intestate; exonerating the estate of the said Thornton, equally with that of the said Samuel, from payment of the purchase money, which, with interest, agreeably to the original contract with the said P. Pendleton, would amount to more than a thousand pounds. And whereas two other sons of my said deceased brother Samuel, viz. George Steptoe Washington, and Lawrence Augustine Washington, were, by the decease of those to whose care they were committed, brought under my protection, and, in consequence, have occasioned advances on my part for their education at college and other schools, for their board, cloathing, and other incidental expences, to the amount of near five thousand dollars, over and above the sums furnished by their estate, which sum it may be inconvenient for them or their father's estate to refund, I do, for these reasons, acquit them and the said estate from the payment thereof, my intent on being, that all accounts between them and me, and their father's estate and me, shall stand balanced.

Item.—The balance due to me from the estate of Bartholomew Dandridge, deceased, (my wife's brother), and which amounted on the first day of October 1795, to four hundred and twenty-five pounds (as will appear by an account rendered by his deceased son, John

Dandridge, who was the acting executor of his father's will), I release and acquit from the payment thereof; and the negroes (then thirty-three in number) formerly belonging to the said estate, who were taken in execution, sold and purchased in on my account, in the year 1784, and ever since have remained in the possession, and to the use of Mary, widow of the said Bartholomew Dandridge, with their increase, it is my will and desire, shall continue to be in her possession, without paying hire, or making compensation for the same, for the time past or to come, during her natural life, at the expiration of which, I direct that all of them, who are forty years old and upwards, shall receive their freedom; all under that age, and above sixteen, shall serve seven years, and no longer; and all under sixteen years shall serve until they are twenty-five years of age, and then to be free; and to avoid disputes respecting the ages of any of those negroes, they are to be taken into the Court of the county in which they reside, and the judgment thereof, in this relation, shall be final, and record thereof made, which may be adduced as evidence at any time thereafter, if disputes should arise concerning the same; and I further direct that the heirs of the said Bartholomew Dandridge shall equally share the benefits arising from the service of the said negroes, according to the tenor of this devise, upon the decease of their mother.

Item.—If Charles Carter, who intermarried with my niece, Betty Lewis, is not sufficiently secured in the title to the lots he had of me, in the town of Frederickburg, it is my will and desire that my Executors shall make such conveyance of them as the law requires, to render it perfect.

Item.—To my nephew, William Augustine Washington (if he should conceive them to be objects worth protecting), and to his heirs, a lot in the town of Manchester, opposite to Richmond, No. 265, drawn on my sole account, and also the tenth of one or two hundred acre lots, and two or three half acre lots, in the city and vicinity of Richmond, drawn in partnership with nine others, all in the lottery of the deceased William Byrd, are given; as is also a lot which I purchased of John Hood, conveyed by William Willis and Samuel Gordon, trustees of the said John

John Hood, numbered 139, in the town of Edinburgh, in the county of Prince George, State of Virginia.

Item.—To my nephew, Bushrod Washington, I give and bequeath all the papers in my possession, which relate to my civil and military administration of the affairs of this country—I leave to him also such of my private papers as are worth preserving; and at the decease of my wife, and before, if she is not inclined to retain them, I give and bequeath my library of books and pamphlets of every kind.

Item.—To the Earl of Buchan I re-commit "the box made of the oak that sheltered the great Sir William Wallace, after the battle of Falkirk;" presented to me by his Lordship, in terms too flattering for me to repeat, with a request, "to pass it, on the event of my decease, to the man in my country who should appear to merit it best, upon the same conditions that have induced him to lend it to me." Whether it be easy or not to select the man who might comport with his Lordship's opinion in this respect, is not for me to say; but conceiving that no disposition of this valuable curiosity can be more eligible than the re-commitment of it to his own cabinet, agreeably to the original design of the Goldsmiths' Company of Edinburgh, who presented it to him; and, at his request, consented that it should be transferred to me—I do give and bequeath the same to his Lordship; and, in case of his decease, to his heir, with my grateful thanks for the distinguished honour of presenting it to me, and more especially for the favourable sentiments with which he accompanied it.

Item.—To my brother, Charles Washington, I give and bequeath the gold-headed cane left me by Dr. Franklin, in his will. I add nothing to it, because of the ample provision I have made for his issue. To the acquaintances and friends of my juvenile years, Lawrence Washington and Robert Washington, of Chatham, I give my other two gold-headed canes, having my arms engraved on them; and to each (as they will be useful where they live) I leave one of the spy-glasses, which constituted part of my equipment during the late war. To my son, George, in arms, and old inti-

mated friend, Dr. Craik, I give my bureau; to the cabinet-makers call it, Jacobson's, a chair, and the circular chair, as appropriate to my study. To Dr. D. Storer, I give my large shaving and dressing case, and my telescope. To the Right Hon. now Bryan Lord Fairfax, I give a bible, in three large folio volumes, with notes, presented to me by the Right Reverend Thomas Wilson, Bishop of Sodor and Man. To General de la Fayette, I give a pair of finely wrought steel pistols, taken from the enemy in the revolutionary war. To my sister-in-law, Hannah Washington and Mildred Washington, to my friends Eleanor Sidart, Hannah Washington, of Fairfield, and Elizabeth Washington, of Hayfield, I give each, a mourning ring, of the value of one hundred dollars.—These bequests are not made for the intrinsic value of them, but as mementoes of my friendship and regard. To Tobias Lear, I give the use of the farm which he now occupies, with a lease from me to him, and his deceased wife (for and during their natural lives), free from any burden on his life; at the expiration of which, it is to be disposed of as is herein after directed. To Sally B. Haym, a distant relation of mine, I give and bequeath three hundred dollars. To Sarah Green, daughter of the deceased Thomas Bishop, and to Ann Walker, daughter of John Alton, also deceased, I give each one hundred dollars, in consideration of the attachment of their fathers to me, each of whom having lived nearly forty years in my family. To each of my nephews, William Augustine Washington, George Lewis, George Stephen Washington, Bushrod Washington, and Samuel Washington, I give one of the swords or cut-throats, of which I may die possessed; and they are to choose in the order they are named. These swords are accompanied with an injunction not to unsheath them for the purpose of shedding blood, except it be for self-defence, or in defence of their country and its rights; and, in the latter case, to keep them unsheathed, and prefer falling with them in their hands to the relinquishment thereof.

(I am concluded in our next.)

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE
FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 161.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, FEB. 10.

HEARDED Counsel in an appeal between a Mr. Donald and Lord Perth. Ordered to be affirmed.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12.

Lord Holland stated, that however irksome he felt it to come forward on an occasion of the kind, yet he felt it his duty to urge a motion respecting the failure of the late Expedition, and for the consideration of which he moved, That their Lordships be summoned for that day fortnight. The question was put for this proceeding, which was ordered accordingly.

MONDAY, FEB. 10.

Some private business was transacted.

TUESDAY, FEB. 11.

The Marquess of Lorn took the oaths and his seat, at Lord Hamilton.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12.

Lord Holland rose and apologized for taking upon himself a task of such importance as that which he should submit, viz. of moving for an investigation of the failure we lately experienced in Holland; which he observed proceeded merely from that sense of duty he owed to his country. — The Noble Lord then entered into the usual strain of severe epithets on Ministers in their general conduct, and particularly as it related to the adoption and planning this enterprise, and then, turning his arguments more especially to the point for consideration, asked how they could desire to screen themselves from inquiry? When the fact first became public, he reprobated it as dangerous, inefficient, and impolitic; and, unless Ministers could show that even any advantages could arise from it, the blame as well as the responsibility should fall on them. — His Lordship then glancing at other embryo expeditions for the restoration of the Bourbon race, said that if Ministers did not wish to excite doubts of the success of such in the public mind, they would not refuse a fair inquiry, and if they now resisted it, their only rea-

son must be, that in mystery alone is their safety. He then moved, That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the cause of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland.

Lord Moira said, that as far as the mere inquiry went, were no other reasons urged but those of the danger and the impropriety of communication, he should oppose it; but there were many and prevailing arguments which might be adduced to resist such a measure; and for that purpose, as the Noble Lord would not withdraw his motion, it was his intention to move the previous question: which his Lordship did.

Lord Mulgrave entered much at length into the views entertained by Ministers and by the world, in the emancipation of Holland, and concluded with observing, that an inquiry of this nature would be more disastrous than even the failure of the Expedition so much complained of.

The Lord Chancellor was then proceeding to put the previous question, when

Lord Grenville rose and objected to it, saying, that the very reasons urged by the Noble Earl (Moira) for substituting it, instead of the motion of the Noble Baron (Lord Holland) pleaded with him the necessity of devoting on that motion first submitted, and thereby taking the sense of the House thereon.

Lord Moira then withdrew his motion, and their Lordships divided. — Non Contents, 34; Proxies, 17; Total 51; — Contents, 6. — Majority against Lord Holland's motion, 45.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from the King (similar to that delivered to the Commons, see page 136,) and moved that the House be summoned to take the same into consideration to-morrow. — Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 14.

Lord Auckland moved that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the

causes of the present Scarcity of Bread Corn.—Agreed to.

The Order of the Day being then read for taking his Majesty's Message into consideration,

Lord Glenville having expressed in strong terms the imperious necessity of Continental aid and alliance in the present contest, and having moved an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and declaring the hearty concurrence of that House, a division took place.—Contents, 48—Non Contents, 1—Majority, 47.

MONDAY, FEB. 17.

The House came to a resolution of communicating with the Commons concerning their inquiries relative to the present scarcity of corn, and to request the same from the Commons, and their messengers were ordered to proceed to that House with such resolutions.

Lord Stanhope was sworn, and, having taken his seat, gave notice of his intention of bringing forward a motion on Thursday next concerning the War.

TUESDAY, FEB. 18.

The Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their respective stages,

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Militia Volunteer Bill, the Sedition Bill, and the Newfoundland Jurisdiction Bill.—The Commissioners

were his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, and the Earl of Lincoln.

Lord Hawkesbury brought up a Bill from the Commons, for prohibiting bakers from vending any bread but what was baked at least 24 hours; which Bill, on the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, went through all its respective stages, and, being read the third time, passed—as was also the Indemnity Bill.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20.

Several private Bills were forwarded in their respective stages; and the Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for preventing the Sale of Bread that has not been baked at least 24 hours; and to the Annual Indemnity Bill.

Lord Stanhope rose pursuant to his promised intention, and said, that after a long absence he deemed it his duty to come down to that House on the subject of peace. An occurrence had happened which the speaker invited him, because that peace was offered, which we thought fit to reject. On this account he deemed it incumbent on him to move an Address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to aid his efforts towards the accomplishment of this desirable object.

A division took place.—Against the motion, 18—For it, 4—Majority against it, 26.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 4.

MR. ROSE moved that the part of his Majesty's Message relative to the Supply be read, which being read accordingly, he then moved that a Supply be granted to his Majesty, and the House concurring in the same, he next moved that it be taken into consideration to-morrow in a Committee, which being agreed to, he presented some financial accounts.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 5.

The House in a Committee to take into consideration the Supply to be granted to his Majesty, on the question being put by the Chairman, that a Supply be granted,

Mr. Nichol said, though he should not oppose that question now, yet when the specific sum should be proposed, it was the intention to oppose it, as it was for the purpose of carrying on a war, the nature of which was utterly changed, as well as the object.

The Committee went through the Resolution, and the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

THURSDAY, FEB. 6.

MR. PITT moved for leave to bring in two Bills for continuing two Acts, one passed in the 27th, and the other in the 18th year of his present Majesty, for enabling him to take advantage of the voluntary services of the militia.—Leave granted.

MR. PITT moved, that to-morrow the House should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider what Supply shall be granted to his Majesty.—Agreed to.

The Indemnity Bill was read a second time, and committed for to-morrow.

FRIDAY, FEB. 7.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought in a Bill for continuing so much of the Acts of the 37th and 38th of his present Majesty, as may enable his Majesty to accept the offer of the Militia Regiments.

Force for a time to be limited therein. The Bill was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next.

He then moved the Order of the Day for the House to go into a Committee of Supply; when, after some debate, the Vote of Supply passed, and the usual terms were voted for the Seamen and Marines for the 12 lunar months of the year 1800.

The Annual Indemnity Bill went through a Committee. To be reported on Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 10.

The Military and Marine Seduction Bill, and the Militia Service Bill, were severally read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

Mr. Pitt gave notice, that on this day fortnight he meant to bring forward the Ways and Means, commonly called the Budget, for the ensuing year.

The Attorney-General gave notice that he intended on Friday next to move for leave to bring in a Bill, to continue for a time to be limited, the further Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. Sheridan, in pursuance of his notice relative to a Motion of Inquiry concerning the late Expedition to Holland, rose. He desired that it might be understood, that this was no party question; it was the safe and common duty of every man to inquire into the reason why there was such a lavish of British blood and British money, as well as of British character and fame. He admitted, that if Holland could be rescued from France, it was the interest of this country to do so, and therefore the object was great, the difficulty of obtaining it was in proportion to the magnitude; and he claimed the common foresight as the criterion of appointment. Government, before they undertook so glorious an enterprise, ought to have had positive information of the co-operation of that people, and then only embarked in it. He next took a retrospect of the conduct of the British troops, and their illustrious Commander, and paid them the high encomiums due to their courage and exalted heroism, which he asserted could not be equalled, certainly not be exceeded, considering the insurmountable difficulties they had to encounter, by any troops in the world; and concluded by saying, that Ministers owed it to their King, to the people, to the army, and to mankind, to submit to an inquiry expressing a hope that they would not resist one, he therefore moved, that it be

referred to a Committee of the whole House, to consider and inquire into the causes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland, which being seconded,

Mr. Dundas said, that the plan of retaking Holland was a favourite scheme, and from last spring attracted the particular attention of the Government. He hesitated not to say, that it comprised a threefold consideration; first, to rescue that country from France; secondly, to add to the strength of this, by diminishing her force; and thirdly, by endeavouring to create diversions, whereby to distract the resources of the common enemy, and confute his councils—accomplishing any one of which must be counted an object of the greatest importance. The Right Hon. Secretary then proceeded to a minute detail of the operations of the ships, and of the troops, from the embarkation till the day of the convention, and finally till their return. He reminded the House of the hurricane that retarded their landing, and the opportunity which that and a temporary calm afforded of giving the enemy an opportunity of strengthening themselves, and in the end of defeating our projects, and concluded a very energetic speech with stating his opposition to the motion.

Mr. Bouvier expressed his surprise that Ministers should refuse an inquiry, and assign as a reason that it was very improper to institute one in time of war; for he remarked that when the war would be over, it would be late and useless.

Mr. Tistney said, the speech delivered by the Right Hon. Secretary was the most singular he ever heard, and condemning it in pointed terms, argued that the motion of his Hon. Friend was just, necessary, and reasonable.

Mr. Sheridan then closed the debate with an animated reply, and the question being loudly called for, the House divided—For the motion, 45—against it, 116—Majority, 171.

TUESDAY, FEB. 11.

Mr. Pitt presented at the bar of the House a Message from the King, to the effect following:

“That his Majesty thought it right to inform the House of Commons, that in consequence of three ships having arrived from Mogadore, on the coast of Africa, it was found from the Bills of Health, that their goods had been put on board, attended with very suspicious circumstances: that his Majesty, on the advice of his Privy Council, had

from what transpired respecting the same, thought it proper that the ships and their cargoes should be destroyed, conformable to usage; and that the House of Commons should consider the allowance that ought to be made to the parties concerned, in consequence of such destruction."

Mr. Pitt having moved thanks to the King for his gracious communication, stated, he should now move for a Committee to investigate the whole of the matter, whose business would be to examine the titles of the claimants, and guard against any imposition on the public, as well as prevent a repetition of such negligence on the part of the proprietors of ships in future, as would render any application for Parliamentary aid in like circumstances of no avail. A Committee of seven Members was then appointed accordingly.

Mr. Whitbread moved, that leave be given to bring in a Bill to explain and amend an Act of the 5th of Eliz. cap. 4. The object of this Bill would be to give a discretionary power to Magistrates to fix a *minimum* for the poor; that is; when provisions should happen to be dear, and work scarce, that they should be supported by a public stock.

Mr. Pitt said, he would not now oppose the motion of the Hon. Gentleman, but he could assure him, if the Bill he intended to bring in did not provide some better remedy for the defects in the Poor Laws than that now suggested, it never should have his concurrence.

The motion was carried, and the Bill ordered to be brought in.

The Seduction and Militia Volunteer Bills went through their respective Committees.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12.

The Bill for empowering his Majesty to accept the offers of his Militia forces to serve in Ireland or elsewhere, went through a Committee, was reported, and ordered to be read a third time to-morrow, if engrossed.

The Bill for preventing the Seduction of the Navy and Military went through a Committee, and was also ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Annual Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the following Message from his Majesty:

G. R.—His Majesty is at present employed in contesting such engage-

ments with the Emperor of Germany, the Elector of Bavaria, and other Powers of the Empire, as may strengthen the efforts of his Imperial Majesty, and materially conduce to the advantage of the common cause in the course of the ensuing campaign; and his Majesty will give directions that these engagements, as soon as they shall have been completed and ratified, shall be laid before the House. But, in order to ensure the benefit of this co-operation at an early period, his Majesty is desirous of authorising his Minister to make (provisionally) such advances as may be necessary, in the first instance, for this purpose; and his Majesty recommends it to the House to enable him to make such provision accordingly. G. R.

The Message being read,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said it was his intention to move in a Committee of Supply on Monday, that 500,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty for the above purpose.

Mr. Sheridan wished to know whether as great a Russian force would be employed as in the last campaign.

Mr. Pitt said, want of immediate communication prevented him giving a direct answer, but assured him the Emperor of Russia was likely to act in concert, though not in the particular direction which he did last year; at the same time that the Russian force was not likely to be so large as that employed in the last campaign.

The Militia Volunteer Bill and the Seduction Bill were read a third time and passed.

The Attorney General, after a short preface, wherein he stated that no occurrence or charge had taken place since last year, when he presented a Bill similar to the present, and that the same necessity existed for its continuance, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to continue the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act until the 1st of March, 1801.

Mr. Sheridan reprobated the measure. In his opinion, all the warrants issued, and all the imprisonments inflicted, under this Suspension Bill were illegal, and that Ministers would hereafter be obliged to apply to Parliament for an Indemnity Bill, in consequence of their unconstitutional conduct in these particulars.—He then moved an amendment to the motion, viz. "wherever it shall appear manifest that it is necessary."

This brought on a conversation with the Speaker, Mr. Pitt, the Master of the Rolls,

Rolls, and Mr. Sheridan, when the motion, as disorderly, was over-ruled, and the House divided on the original question—For the Motion, 69—against it, 9—Majority, 60.

The Bill was brought in, read a first time, and ordered for a second reading on Tuesday next, on which day Mr. Sheridan gave notice of opposing it.

FRIDAY, FEB. 12.

The Order of the Day being read, for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message,

Mr. Pitt said it was not his intention to go into the subject of that Message this day, but on Monday next he should move for an advance of 500,000*l.* to enable his Majesty to carry into effect, without delay, the purport of his gracious Message, which, on his motion, was then referred to a Committee of Supply on Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 17.

A Message was received from the Lords, acquainting the House of their Lordships' intention of making communications to that House, of the result of their daily inquiries into the causes of the present scarcity of Bread Corn, and requesting a mutual co-operation and communication on the subject from the Commons.

The Message being received, the Speaker signified to the Messenger the compliance of that House with the desire of the House of Lords.

The House in a Committee of Supply, and the King's Message being read,

Mr. Pitt said, that as the House had deemed it requisite to pursue a vigorous system of warfare, with a view of securing, beyond the possibility of chance or fate, the permanent security of this realm, he was of opinion few remarks would be necessary. He would undertake to assert, that by the pending negotiation more real effect would be given to the ensuing campaign, than any hitherto obtained, and therefore to both these descriptions he would continue to recommend a steadiness of effort more in proportion than heretofore, as the magnitude of the measure the more increased. There existed a difficulty, on account of the season of the year, of communication between the Powers of Europe and this Country, which prevented treaties entered into from being submitted to that House, but the instant they should be ratified, they would be presented. In the interim, he had no hesitation in announcing, that the sum to be paid conditionally in consequence of this last treaty, would

not exceed 2,500,000*l.* He then moved, that a sum not exceeding 500,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to make such advances as would insure a steady and speedy co-operation with his Allies against the efforts of the common enemy.

Mr. Nichol declared that this treaty was the most offensive of the kind that Great Britain ever embarked in. He said it was a lavish abuse of the public money, at a time when the country could not afford it—at a time when it required upwards of two million quarters of wheat to supply the actual deficiency that existed until the end of harvest next. Corn and money, however, were not the only articles of life that were likely to be scarce—hay and turnips promised a similar scarcity. We should therefore pause before we consented to give away the money of the people in this wanton manner; and till information is obtained on those heads, he was of opinion that the motion for voting away so large a sum of money should be postponed, and the debate adjourned.

Mr. Bouyerie was of opinion, that when a fair overture for peace had been made, it was the duty of Ministers to have accepted it; and he thought, that in rejecting it they acted unpolitically and unwisely.

Mr. Joliffe supported the propriety of voting for the motion, and thought the Government should not be impeded in their efforts to carry on with vigour the war.

Mr. Tierney said he was determined not to vote one shilling for carrying on the war one hour longer, nor one farthing for the restoration of Royalty. The war was neither just or necessary; the restoration of Royalty was the unequivocal and primary object: he concluded with giving his negative to the motion.

Mr. Pitt said that the object, the real and ostensible object, of the war was security—security against the most dangerous and inveterate foe that ever existed in or against any country. He then entered into the usual strain of shewing the war was not only just and necessary, but unavoidable, and needed the liberality of introducing in the debate the circumstance of the scarcity of corn, which was ever coupled with the war, for the most mischievous designs. Proceeding next to the circumstances of the apparent defection of the Russians, which he stated would not affect the general cause, he said that he was happy in being able to state,

that we had lately obtained a very considerable supply of corn, and he entertained not a shadow of doubt but we should have quite sufficient to meet all the wants of the people, at the same time he did not hesitate to declare, that if even the case were otherwise, that should not deter him from prosecuting with the utmost vigour the war; for still he was proud enough to aver, that we possessed resources abundantly sufficient to supply ourselves with corn, and to carry on the war.

Mr. Wilberforce justified the necessity of the war, which he contended was a war against Jacobinism; but even which his Right Hon. Friend was as desirous to give an end to as any man on earth.

Mr. Sheridan, in a very animated speech, urged with many very forcible arguments his opinion, that Bonaparte was capable and desirous of making Peace, and that Ministers would be obliged one day or other to come down in a *jacot* from the high towers on which they had been battering at him, and sue him for Peace, and stating his opposition to subsidies altogether, concluded with declaring his renitance to the motion.

The question was then called for, and the House divided.—For the motion, 162—Against it, 19.—Majority, 143.

The Resolution was then put and carried, and the Report ordered to be brought up.

TUESDAY, FEB. 18.

Mr. Abbot, after a long preface, wherein he showed the necessity of keeping faithfully and securely the Records of the kingdom, moved that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the state of the public Records and other public papers of the kingdom, and that they report the same to that House for the better arrangement and preservation of such Records and papers.

The Matter of the Rolls seconded the motion, which was carried.

The House in a Committee on the Report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the causes of the present scarcity of Corn, Sir J. W. Anderson, Bart. in the Chair.

Lord Hawkesbury, adverting to the Act of the 13th Geo. III. said, that the Committee had agreed universally in one general opinion, which was, that legislative interference could have very little effect in any thing that related to the subject in question; all that they at this day could do, was their duty, was to ascertain the expediency of that article,

and by some temporary measure try to remedy them. The average quantity of wheat used for bread was estimated at eight millions of quarters annually; of this necessary quantity it appeared by the Report, that about one month's supply for the year was actually wanted, or about 6 or 700,000 quarters of wheat. To make up that deficiency he thought might be accomplished, if, for the next six or seven months, stale bread was used instead of new bread: by this an average of one fortnight might be obtained. The next mode would be, to make bread of such a composition as would take in more of the bran; and the third and last would be, to encourage the use of potatoes. These two latter circumstances, even if we could not import more wheat, would certainly make up the deficiency of the other fortnight.—His Lordship then moved, That the Chairman be directed to report for leave to bring in a Bill, to prevent Bakers from exposing bread for sale, which has not been baked a certain number of hours.

Sir J. Sinclair and Mr. Tierney said a few words, and the Resolution was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19.

Lord Hawkesbury presented a Bill for prohibiting Bakers from vending bread that had not been baked a certain number of hours; which being read a first and second time, went into a Committee, when the blanks were filled, viz. That its operation should commence on the 26th inst. in London, and ten miles round the Royal Exchange; and, from and after the 4th of March, that its powers should extend to the rest of Great Britain, where the laws of assize of bread already exist. That the penalty, for every loaf exposed to sale otherwise than as by the Act directed, should be and that before one or more justices, upon the oaths of one or more credible witnesses; and finally, that its powers should continue till six weeks after the next Session of Parliament.

The Attorney General moved the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Habeas Corpus Bill, which being done, he then moved that there be laid on the table the Report of the Secret Committee; that also being complied with, he next moved, that the Bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act be now read a second time.

Mr. Jolliffe said, that the abrupt manner in which the learned Gentleman made the motion would lead the House

to believe that the thing was a matter of course; but this was a measure of the greatest import, and, as regarding the liberty of Englishmen, should not be flurried over. He therefore moved, that the second reading should be postponed till this day six weeks.

Mr. Henry Laflèches vindicated the propriety and wisdom of the measure adopted by this Bill, and ascribed the tranquillity of Great Britain to the wholesome restrictions it prescribed.

Mr. Hobhouse did not think that there was any reason for adopting this measure now; there was no comparison between the state of the times now and that when the Secret Committee gave their Report, as such he gave the motion his most decided negative.

Sir Francis Burdett expressed his opinion, that if the Habeas Corpus Act was suspended altogether, or cancelled, the people would have a better chance than they possess now, by repeated and partial violations of it. And in fact, if any violation of law prevailed, and some he contended did prevail, these, and these only, were to be laid to the doors of Ministers.

The Attorney General answered in a very spirited manner to the imputation, as he termed it, of making this measure a matter of course; and said, that as long as Jacobinism was a matter of consequence, it would be an unparallelled neglect in the Government, not to make such a measure a matter, not of equal course, but of equal pace, to counteract its force and effect. Then adverting to the Report of the Secret Committee, he from thence argued the imperious necessity of the Bill in question, and concluded with asserting that Ministers had not abused the powers given to them by the Bill, and maintained the propriety and consistency of supporting the motion he had the honour to submit.

Mr. Tierney entered into an argument to shew that something more than the Report of the Secret Committee should be adduced to render the Bill necessary.

Mr. Sheridan, in a very animated speech, animadverted on the precipitation with which Ministers endeavoured to hurry the Bill through the House, and declared that he would support the adjournment of the second reading for six weeks, or even a lesser time.

A division ensued—For the second reading, 98—against it, 22—Majority, 86.

The Bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20.

The accounts of the Income Act, as far as the same could be made out, up to January 1800, were presented.

Sir John Sinclair moved that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the state of the country bridges.—Ordered.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a second time, committed, and the Report ordered for to-morrow.

FRIDAY, FEB. 21.

Mr. Manning brought up the Bill for the improvement of the Port of London, which was read a first time.

The Scotch Distillery Prohibition Bill was read second time, and committed.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bill for confirming the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, agreed, on the motion of the Attorney General, that the Act should continue in force till the 1st of February next. The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next.

On the motion for the second reading of the Labourers' Wages Regulation Bill,

Sir William Young opposed it on the ground of its tending to do injury to the parties intended to be relieved by it. None but strong men would be employed to work, and the weak would be thrown upon the parish. Nothing was more improper than for the Legislature to interfere at any time in settling the price of any commodity, and there was no commodity more extensive than labour.

Mr. Simeon, Lord Belgrave, and Mr. Ellison, likewise spoke against the Bill.

Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Martin supported it; after which the second reading was postponed for six months.

Sir John Sinclair gave notice, that as some allusions, he understood, had been made to Enclosures on the argument as to the Scarcity of Corn, he thought, on Monday next, move that that business be referred to the Committee of the whole House on the high price of Corn.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to certain Resolutions, the object of which was to lessen the Consumption of Bread; and the Lords sent to the House a copy of a paper to which they had put their names, and thereby agreed to diminish the consumption of Bread in their families, and to abstain from all kinds of Pastry.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, the consideration of this Message was referred to the Corn Committee.

The

The House, pursuant to the Order of the Day, resolved itself into a Committee to consider the Act of the 21st of the King, and a person from the Bank having delivered at the Bar of the House a proposal from the Corporation, the same was read. It contained an offer on the part of the Bank, that in consideration of the further extension of its Charter for the period of 21 years after the expiration of its present Charter, the Bank would advance for the service of Government the sum of three millions, the repayment of which was to be secured by Exchequer Bills, payable at the end of six years; and that, if the money was not then paid, it was to bear an interest of five per cent.

Mr. Pitt said, that as this subject was to be discussed more fully on a future day, he would trouble the Committee with very few words. He should merely take notice of the great advantages which the public must derive, in case the proposal of the Bank should be complied with. They would have a loan of three millions, without any interest, for six years; at the expiration of which period it was reasonable to conclude that the country would be free from the hostility in which she was now engaged; and in that case the 3 per cents. would not be much below par, so that a loan could be made on very advantageous terms, for the purpose of repaying this sum to the Bank. He concluded by moving, That it is the opinion of the Committee, that it is expedient to continue to the Bank of England, for the period of twenty one

years, after the year 1812, the privileges secured to them by the Act of the 21st of Geo. III. on condition of their complying with the terms contained in their proposal to that House.

Mr. Tierney wished to know whether the proposal for this renewal first came from Mr. Pitt to the Bank, or from the Bank to the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Pitt said, the proposal was first made by him to the Bank Directors; was then submitted by them, after they had approved of it, to the consideration and judgment of a Court of Proprietors, who having approved the same, in mature deliberation, it came back to him; and from that time he and the Bank Directors had acted together.

Mr. Tierney said, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Bank Directors acting together, was a thing he had never heard of before.

The Resolution was agreed to, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into further consideration in the Committee of Supply on Tuesday next.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day, that the House should go into a Committee of Supply, and moved, That the sum of two millions be granted to his Majesty, to defray the Extraordinaries of the Army. After which he moved the several annual estimates for the Supply of the ensuing year. The Report was brought up and agreed to. Monday next was appointed for the consideration of further Supply to his Majesty.

Adjourned.

REPORT

OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS RESPECTING BREAD, CORN, &c. OF THE 10TH FEBRUARY, 1803.

THE Committee appointed to consider of Means for rendering more effectual the Provisions of an Act, made in the 13th year of the reign of his present Majesty, intitled, "An Act for better regulating the Assize and making of Bread;" and who were intrusted to consider of the most effectual Means of remedying any inconveniences which may arise from the deficiency of the last Crop of Grain; and empowered to report their Proceedings, from time to time to the House;

Have proceeded, in pursuance of the orders of the House, to consider of the provisions of the said Act; and are decidedly of opinion, that the Act of the

13th of George III. in its present state is completely ineffectual for the purposes for which it was intended; that the regulations contained in it are in many respects defective; and that the execution of it would be totally incompatible with the present mode of setting the Assize of Bread by Law, and would answer no object, unless, at the time when Bakers are prohibited from making, according to the demand of their customers, different kind of Bread, Millers should be prohibited from manufacturing different sorts of Flour.

Your Committee proceeded next to consider how far it might be proper to recommend to the House to adopt such further

further regulations and restrictions; and as they understood a prejudice existed in some parts of the Country against any coarser sort of Bread than that which is at present known by the name of the "Fine Household Bread," on the ground that the former was less wholesome and nutritious than the latter, they thought it important to obtain the opinions of some eminent and respectable Physicians on this point. The result of their evidence appears to be, that although a change of any sort of food, which forms so great a part of the Subsistence of Man, might, for a time, affect some constitutions, that as soon as persons were habituated to it, the Standard Wheaten Bread, or even Bread of a coarser sort, would be equally wholesome with the Fine Wheaten Bread which is now generally used in the Metropolis; but that in their opinion, the Fine Wheaten Bread would go further with persons who have no other food, than the same quantity of a Bread of a coarser sort.

Your Committee were next desirous of ascertaining, whether a Standard Bread was likely to be acceptable to the People of this Metropolis; they have examined for this purpose several considerable Bakers, who are residing, that directly any Bread is consumed in the Metropolis but that which is made from the Fine Wheaten Flour; that attempts have been formerly made in times of scarcity, to introduce a coarser species of Bread into use, but without success, and that in their opinion, the high price of Bread would be considered, by the lower Classes of People, as a small evil, when compared with any measures which would have the effect of compelling them to consume a Bread to which they have not been accustomed.

Your Committee then proceeded to enquire, whether a measure, which enabled the Mills to manufacture out of Flour, would be likely to increase the quantity of Subsistence for Man. It has been stated to your Committee, that, according to the mode of manufacturing Flour for London and its neighbourhood, a bushel of Wheat, weighing 60 lbs. produced 47 lbs. of Flour, of all descriptions which were applied in various ways directly to the Subsistence of Man, that about 1 lb. was the waste in grinding, and the remainder 12 lbs. consisted of Bran and Pollards, which were made use of for

feeding Poultry, Swine, and Cattle. It has, however, been suggested, that if only one sort of Flour was permitted to be made, and a different mode of dressing it was adopted, so as to leave in it the finer Pollards, 52 lb. of Flour might be extracted from a bushel of Wheat, of the before-mentioned weight, instead of 47 lbs.; that this proportion of the Wheat would afford a wholesome and nutritious Food, and would add to the quantity for the Subsistence of Man, in places where the fine Household Bread is now used, 5 lbs. on every bushel, or somewhat more than one-ninth. But as this saving is computed on a finer Wheat, and of a greater weight per bushel than the average of the Crop may produce, and can only apply to those places which have been stated, and as a coarser Bread is actually in use in many parts of the Country, the saving on the whole Consumption would, according to this Calculation, be very considerably reduced.

Your Committee have considered how far other circumstances might operate, on the saving likely to be made of Flour by adopting this proposition. They beg leave in the first place to observe, that if the Physicians are well founded in their opinion, that Bread of a coarser quality will not go equally far with the fine Wheaten Bread, an increased consumption of Bread would be the consequence of the measure, and this increased consumption might in a considerable degree make up for any saving which might result from the use of the finer pollards: in the second place, if the Millers were permitted to make only one sort of Flour, it is to be apprehended, that slaves would be introduced into many private families for the purpose of lifting the Flour to different degrees of fineness: such a practice might, in times of scarcity, increase the evils which it would be the intention of Parliament to remedy. The quantity of Flour extracted from a bushel of Wheat depends very much on the Miller, and the perfection of his machinery. The extent of his concern, and his interest in his trade, is a security that he will endeavour to draw from the grain whatever it will produce: but the comparative want of skill, and want of attention to the nicer parts of the operation, in private families, might lead upon the whole to a very great and unnecessary expenditure, and waste of Flour.

Your

Your Committee are of opinion that to change by law the food of a large part of the Community is a measure of the greatest delicacy, and on the face of it highly objectionable. If a considerable benefit could be proved to arise from it to the Community at large, your Committee might be induced to recommend it, notwithstanding any inconveniences which might for a time result from it; but from all the consideration your Committee have been able to give to this subject, and from the evidence which has appeared before them, they are not satisfied that any saving would arise proportionate to the disadvantages that would, in the first instance, necessarily attend upon it.

Your Committee have hitherto confined their observations to the idea of compelling the people, by law, to consume a particular sort of Bread. They are sorry, however, to be under the necessity of stating, that, in consequence of the last wet and unfavourable season, the Crops have been unusually deficient; and although a considerable Importation of Wheat from Foreign Countries has already taken place, and more may be expected, yet they feel, that they should not discharge their duty, unless they strongly recommended to all individuals to use every means in their power to reduce the consumption of Wheaten Flour in their families, and encourage in the district in which they live, by their example, influence, and authority, every possible economy of this article.

Impressed with the idea of the importance of such economy at the present moment, your Committee earnestly recommend the adoption of a measure, which, from the unanimous opinion of those who have appeared in evidence before them, would lead to a very considerable saving of Wheat Flour. The evidence of the Bakers who have been examined before your Committee, cannot fail to convince the House, that in families where Bread which has been baked for some hours is used, the consumption is far less considerable, than in those where it is the custom to eat it now. They differ in the proportion of this saving; some have stated it as amounting to one-third, some as amounting to one fifth, and others only to one-eighth; but when it is considered, that one-half of the Bread in London is consumed the day on which

it is baked, there can be no doubt that a great saving would ensue (perhaps one-tenth or twelfth part of the whole consumption in London) if the Bakers were prohibited from selling it, until twenty-four hours after it was baked. Your Committee are strongly induced to recommend this measure, from the consideration that a very respectable Physician has given it as his decided opinion, that new Bread is far less wholesome than that which has been baked a certain number of hours; and they think it important to add, that in the opinion of the Bakers in the metropolis, no material inconvenience or detriment to their trade would arise from adopting this regulation.

Your Committee have heard, with very great concern, that from the mistaken application of the charity of individuals, in some parts of the country, Flour and Bread have been delivered to the Poor at a reduced price; a practice which may contribute very considerably to increase the inconveniences arising from the deficiency of the last Crops; and they recommend that all Charity and Parochial relief should be given, as far as is practicable, in any other articles except Bread, Flour, and Money, and that the part of it which is necessary for the sustenance of the Poor, should be distributed in Soups, Rice, Potatoes, or other substitutes. — Your Committee are of opinion, that if this regulation was generally adopted, it would not only, in a very great degree, contribute to economize, at this time, the consumption of Flour, but that it might have the effect of gradually introducing into use, a more wholesome and nutritious species of food than that to which the Poor are at present accustomed.

Your Committee think it important to state, before they conclude, that Government, in conformity to the declaration of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the last Session of Parliament, have abstained from all interference in the purchases of Corn in the Foreign Markets, and, as they conceive the speculations of individuals are more likely to produce an adequate supply of Foreign Wheat at the present crisis, than any other measures that could be adopted, the policy of Government in this respect meets with the decided approbation of your Committee.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 31.
A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head-quarters, Borgo St. Dalmazzo, Dec. 4.

MY LORD—It is with the greatest satisfaction that I announce to your Lordship the surrender of Coni. The batteries opened on the 2d in the morning, and early on the 3d the Commandant desired to capitulate. The garrison, consisting of 2,344 men, exclusive of 800 wounded, whom the French had not time to remove before the investment of the place, marched out this morning prisoners of war. The loss of the Austrians does not exceed fifty men in killed and wounded. The very short defence that has been made of this very strong and most important fortress, is to be attributed to the want both of provisions and of ammunition. This event may be considered the more fortunate, from information having been received that Gen. Championet has been assembling the whole French army in La Rivière de Gènes, near Ormea, which was to have been assisted in its march by a reinforcement of 15,000 men that is marching from Savoy, and is probably a detachment from the army of Switzerland. So much snow has fallen, that the roads in the mountains are no longer practicable; and it will not be possible for the corps coming from Savoy to form a junction with Championet. The severity of the weather has obliged the enemy to abandon the Col de Seade, where they left four pieces of cannon, which they could not drag through the snow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. BENTINCK.
 The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

DOWNING STREET, JAN. 30.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from William Wickham, Esq. by the Right Hon.

Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Augsburg, Dec. 13.

MY LORD—I am sorry to have to inform your Lordship of the death of the Advocate Steiguer, which happened on the 3d inst. after a lingering illness. He was interred on the 7th inst. with all possible honours, in the Protestant burying-ground of this city. The Swiss regiment of Koveréa, and (by direction of Field-Marshal Italitsky) three Russian regiments, together with the British and Russian Ministers to the Swiss Cantons, several Russian, Austrian, and Prussian Staff Officers, and a Deputation from this city, attended the corpse to the grave. I passed an hour with him at his own desire, three days before his death, when he was perfectly sensible; and I had the satisfaction of hearing him, after recommending his country, under God, to his Majesty's special protection, pray most earnestly and devoutly for the blessings of God on his Majesty and on his subjects. He is an irreparable loss to Switzerland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. WICKHAM.
 Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 1.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Lakan, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Canilla, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Havre, 16th 30th ultimo.

SIR—I beg leave to inform you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that yesterday evening I captured the Le Vigoureux French lugger privateer, of three guns and 26 men, belonging to Cherbourg; out 19 days; had not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. LAKKAN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Pyllyp, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated 16th 1st instant.

SIR—Enclosed is a Letter which I received from Captain Bartholomew of

the Havick, together with a Paper containing a particular Account of the Vessels mentioned in the said Letter. I am, &c. T. PASLEY.

Havick, at Sea, Jan. 30.

SIR—I have the pleasure to inform you, yesterday morning Capt. Wittman, of the *Suffiante*, made the signal to chase Northward; and soon after discovered a Ship, Lugger, and Cutter, steering to the S. E. At two P. M. I recaptured the American Ship *Stratford*, from Baltimore bound to London, mounting Sixteen Guns. She was taken by the Lugger and Cutter above mentioned; her Cargo worth from Thirty to Forty Thousand Pounds. At half past two I had the pleasure of seeing the Lugger strike to the *Suffiante*, and I have every reason to believe, from the *Suffiante's* excellent sailing, that the Cutter is now in Capt. Wittman's possession.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. BARTHOLOMEW.

RECAPTURED.—*Stratford*, from Baltimore bound to London, laden with tobacco, &c. Worthington and Troop, Owners.

The two Privateers sailed together from St. Maloes, the 26th Jan.

TAKEN.—*Le Courageux* Lugger, of 4 four pound guns, and 1 eighteen-pound carronade, and 42 men.

Le Grand Quinola Cutter, of eight-pound brass carronades, 4 two-pound brass guns, 2 two-pound iron guns, swivels, and 40 men.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 8.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, dated in Port Royal Harbour, Dec. 1, 1799.

SIR,

You will be pleased to communicate to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship *Calypso* arrived here the 21st of last month, with a part of the English and Cork convoys, which had been dispersed by a Spanish Squadron off the Mona passage. On the 23d ult. his Majesty's ship *Crescent* arrived with the remainder of the convoy, the General Goddard's *Boreship* only excepted. Capt. Lobbs's conduct on this occasion (as their Lordships will perceive by the copy of his letter enclosed) was that of a judicious Officer.

Crescent, Port Royal, Nov. 22, 1799.

SIR—I am exceedingly sorry to acquaint you, that on the even of the 15th inst. the S. W. end of Port Rico bearing N. E. 30 or 32 leagues, was unfortunately fell in with a squadron belonging to the enemy, consisting of a line of battle ship, frigate, and corvette. As the two former were directly in our course on the starboard tack, I made the convoy's signal to haul to the wind on the starboard tack, made sail to reconnoitre them, and on joining the *Calypso*, which had previously checked, perfectly coincided with Capt. Biter that they were enemies, and made signals to the convoys for that purpose. The line of battle ship and frigate keeping close together, I was in hopes of drawing them from the convoy, by keeping within random shot to windward, and bore up for that purpose, making the *Calypso's* signal to chase N. W. the direction the body of the convoy was then in, at nine the enemy tacked, and I was under the necessity of making the signal to disperse. The *Calypso* bore up for that part of the convoy that were running to leeward. The corvette, which had been seen some time before, was fanning for the ships that had kept their wind; I immediately made sail to relieve them, and had the good fortune to capture her. The enemy were previously chasing the ships to leeward, and I was happy to observe them haul their wind, I suppose, on perceiving the situation of the corvette; but this, as well as their other manoeuvres during the course of the day, appeared so very undetermined, that they did not take the necessary steps to prevent our taking possession of her; nor had they brought any of the convoy at dark, notwithstanding they had been near them for 12 hours; and their situation was such as to give me sanguine hopes not any have been captured. The squadron proved to be Spanish, from St. Domingo, bound to the Havannah, consisting of the *Asia*, of 64 guns, and 550 men, Comandore Don Francisco Montes; *Ampurice*, of 44 guns, and 340 men, Captain Don Diego Villagomez; *Galgo*, of 28 guns, and 100 men, Capt. Don Jofe de Arias.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. G. LOBB.

Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c. &c.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Milbanke, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Port-Smouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 7th inst.

SIR—I beg you to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the enclosed letter which I have received from Capt. Rogers, of the Mercury, giving an account of his having captured the French brig privateer L'Egyptienne, which has lately done considerable mischief in the Channel.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

M. MILBANKE.

Mercury, So.thead, Feb 6

SIR—I beg to acquaint you, that on the 24th of Jan. cruising agreeably to your orders, I recaptured (Scilly being N by E 28 leagues) the ship Annwell, of Wemy, from Quebec, bound to London with a valuable cargo; she had been taken 15 days before in lat. 49 deg. 30 min. N. long. 13 deg. 30 min. W. by L'Arctique, French privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux. I have also to acquaint you, that yesterday morning, returning to Spithead, I captured off the Isle of Wight L'Egyptienne French brig privateer, mounting 15 brass guns, and manned with 66 men. She is a new vessel, and sailed from Cherbourg this evening before, and was close in with Peverel Point when discovered by the Mercury, looking out for vessels going in at the Needles; she had however taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS ROGERS.

P. S. I should mention that the privateer, when the Mercury got close up with her, very wantonly, when in the act of hauling down her colours (not having fired a shot before), discharged her musketry into us, by which one of my people was shot in the body, but the wound is not mortal.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Yarmouth, the 6th inst.

By Lieut. O'Neill's letter this Lordships will see he has captured a small Dutch privateer; and, as the Cobourg is in want of ordnance stores, which are not to be had here, shall let her go to the Nore for a supply.

Marshal de Cobourg, Medamed P. 2, Yarmouth Road, Feb 7.

MY LORD—I beg to inform you, that continuing to effect the purpose of

your Lordship's order of the 18th ult. on the 1st inst. the Texel in sight, bearing South, observing a cutter to windward standing for us, which, from her signals and movements, we presumed to be an enemy, we practised several necessary dispositions to detain her nearly in our wake, when, on tacking, and giving her a few guns, she lowered her sails down, and was taken possession of; proves to be the Flushing Dutch privateer, commanded by Myheer Van C. G. Himmend, mounting four two pounders, and 28 men, out from Helvoet three days, and had not captured anything.

I have the honour to be, &c.

TERENCE O'NEIL.

Admiral Lord Duncan.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 13.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. J. S. Horton, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Fairy, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Plymouth Sound, the 7th inst.

SIR,

Finding his Majesty's ship La Loire has not arrived at this port with the Palas National Frigate, having sent a duplicate of my proceedings by Capt. Newman, I conceive it my duty to forward you another for the information of my Lord's Commissioners of the Admiralty, with the additional satisfaction of informing you, that the Palas was captured close in with the Seven Islands, by La Loire, Railleur, Harpy, Danae, and Fairy. Having been joined in the night of the 6th, at nine o'clock, by La Loire, I desisted giving further pursuit, concluding Captain Newman would state the further proceedings of the Fairy and Harpy. The badness of the weather obliged me to put in here, my standing rigging, &c. being much cut. I am anxious to leave the port.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. S. HORTON.

His Majesty's Ship Fairy, 5th Feb.

SIR—in compliance with your order of the 3d inst. his Majesty's ship Fairy in company, having weighed from St. Aubin's Bay at six A. M. I proceeded to reconnoitre St. Malo, and at half past eleven, Capt. French bearing S. E. five or six miles, I discovered a large ship running down close along shore to the Westward, which I very soon made out to be a large frigate, and as she did not answer the private signal, I concluded she was an enemy; but being

so close in shore, I saw there was no chance of bringing her to action; I therefore judged it necessary to tack, with the hopes of decoying her out from the land, which fully answered my wishes, as she immediately gave chase to us. At one o'clock, the Harpy having formed close under my stern, the enemy arrived within pistol shot, when a close action commenced, and continued till a quarter before three, when the enemy made all sail from us. As soon as the damages the Fairy and Harpy had sustained in the fighting (which was very considerable) were repaired, we made all sail in pursuit of her; at four o'clock, three strange sail were discovered from the mast-head to the Northward, which I judged to be a Squadron of English frigates, to whom I made the signal for an enemy, and at nine were joined by his Majesty's ships *La Loire*, *Danae*, and *Railleur*, in the chase. I must now beg leave to acknowledge the very able assistance and support I received from Capt. Bazely in the Harpy, who speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of his Officers and ship's company; and I cannot conclude without expressing, in the most particular manner, the exertions and good conduct of the Officers and ship's company under my command; and without any disparagement to the rest of the Officers, I trust I may be allowed to mention Mr. Smith (First Lieutenant of the Fairy) as a very active good Officer. Annexed is a return of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

J. S. HORTON.

Captain D'Auvergne (Prince of Buillon) Senior Officer at Jersey.

Fairy.—4 Seamen killed; Captain Horton slightly wounded; Mr. Hughes, Purser, broken arm; 6 Seamen, four badly, and one reported since last evening.

Harpy.—One Seaman killed; three Seamen wounded.

P. S. I have the satisfaction to inform you, that his Majesty's ship *Danae*, four or five miles to N. W. captured one of the enemy's cutters this morning (Feb 6)

Copy of a Letter from Capt. James Newman, Commander of his Majesty's Ship La Loire, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea the 5th inst.

SIR—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, of the capture of the French National frigate *La Pallas*, Com-

mander, by his Majesty's ship under my command, after a close action of two hours and ten minutes, close in shore under Seven Islands, where she was supported by a battery. I was most gallantly and ably seconded by Capt. Turquand, of his Majesty's sloop *Railleur*; and to the Captains of his Majesty's ship *Danae*, and *Fairy* and *Harpy* sloops, I feel indebted for their every exertion to come up with the chase. I cannot too much applaud the conduct of the Officers and Crew under my command, as well as Lieut. Krenitzin of the Russian Navy; and though I wish not to particularise, I cannot let this opportunity escape of recommending my First Lieutenant (Mr. Raynor) to their Lordships' notice, as an Officer whose services I have witnessed on other trying occasions.—The *Pallas* is a new frigate, never at sea before, mounting 42 guns, eighteen, nine, and thirty-six pounders, was bound to Brest, victualled for five months, and had 350 men on board. I enclose a list of killed and wounded, and am Sir, &c. &c. &c.

JAMES NEWMAN NEWMAN.

List of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ship La Loire, in the Action with La Pallas.

2 Seamen killed, 3 Midshipmen, 16 Seamen (one of whom is since dead of his wounds) and 1 Marine wounded.

Names of the Midshipmen wounded.—

Watkins Oliver Pell, Francis William Eves, John Allen Medway.

(Signed)

JAMES NEWMAN NEWMAN.

A List of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Sloop Railleur, under my Command, in Action with the French Frigate La Pallas, on the 6th of Feb.

Killed.—Mr. William Prothers, Midshipman; Alexander Ferguson, Gun-ger's Mate.

Wounded.—Robert Pring, Yeoman of the Sheets; Wm. Wilde, Private Marine; John McMulhoo, boy, Benjamin Giblin, Ordinary Seaman.

(Signed) W. TURQUAND, Capt.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. William Bowen, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Calcutta, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea the 16th ult.

I have the pleasure to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that on the 15th instant, in lat. 37 deg. 45 min.

45 min. long. 33 deg. 3 min. W. I perceived a vessel, which suspecting to be a cruiser, I chased, and by eight in the evening, being alongside, she struck without firing a gun. She proves to be *Le Vulture*, a French privateer ship of Nantz, out 38 days, commanded by Citizen Bazile Ang. Eno Laray. She is a remarkably fast sailer, pierced for 24 guns, and mounting four twelve-pounders, two thirty-six pound carronades, brass, 16 six-pounders, iron, two of which she threw overboard during the chase; had on board, when captured, 137 men. On my first seeing her, she was in the act of bearing down on the brig *Flora* of London, and a ship, the name I did not learn, both of which in less than an hour must inevitably have fallen, but, thus delivered, proceeded on their voyage.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 22.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Francis Godolphin Bond, commanding his Majesty's Gun Vessel Netley, to Esq. Neale, Esq. dated at Lisbon, Jan. 28.

SIR,

By the inclosed copy of a Letter to Lord Keith, which I have the honour to transmit to you for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, it will be seen that his Majesty's schooner under my command has been, during her last cruise, rather successful; but a long continuation of tempestuous weather subjected the vessels which I had the good fortune to intercept, to the same hazard experienced by all the trade on this coast.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. BOND.

Netley, Lisbon, Jan. 28.

MY LORD.—On the 4th of last month, I had the honour of transmitting to you, from the *Tagus*, copies of two orders; the one from Rear Admiral Duckworth, and the other from Capt. Blackwood, with an account of the captures made by his Majesty's schooner, under my command, during her last cruise. Hard gales of wind prevented our sailing hence till the 11th, and on the 22d, off *Viana*, we captured *L'Esperance* French lugger privateer, pierced for twelve, but having only five guns, with 26 men, formerly a privateer belonging to Guernsey. Having the next day spoke the *St. Florenzo*, in the neighbourhood of *Oporto*, I was informed by Sir Harry Neale of the dispersion of three

convoys on the coast, and the obstacles that had opposed their entry into the *Douro* for more than 20 days, from considerable freshes, frequent calms, and adverse winds. As the weather was now favourable for the arrival of vessels from the *S. W.* and I conceived no time should be lost in endeavouring to intercept the enemy's captures bound to *Vigo*, I accordingly stood for the entrance of that bay, and on the morning of the 24th, met the *Hamburg* brig *Catharina* from *Oporto*, bound to *Limerick*, laden with wine and fruit. At night, after a smart chase, we came up with a small Spanish lugger privateer, called *Felicidad*, of two guns, eight swivels, and 22 men; and, before the prisoners were all shifted, at midnight, another privateer and her prize were in sight. We were enabled, at one A. M. (the 25th) to come up with the latter, the *Duchess of Gordon*, a bark, from Newfoundland to *Oporto*, with 7,600 quintals of salt fish. By ten o'clock that morning, after a short chase, we brought to the *St. Antonio y Animas*, alias *La Aurora*, Spanish schooner privateer, of six guns, and 46 men, and her prize, the *Venus*, from London, with shot, lead, tin, slaves, &c. for *Oporto*. On the 27th, I made three more captures, viz. an English brig, called the *Commerce*, laden with salt fish, a Swedish brig from Stockholm to *Viana*, with iron and deals, taken by a French lugger; and a Portuguese schooner with salt. On the evening of the 28th, the weather began to threaten, with strong winds to the Southward. Our recapture remained with me till the 28th of Jan. when our vicinity to the shore, and a heavy sea, obliged me to carry sail and abandon to herself the *Commerce*, that was destitute even of one sail to shift, and those bent were in the worst condition. Having the following day spoke the *Trojan* West Indian, with the loss of her main, top-mast, cross-jack yard, and most of her sails, now bound to Lisbon to refresh, but separated with many others in the recent gales from the outward-bound convoy, I continued to attend her till the 22d, in almost a continual storm, and on the 27th had the pleasure to see her safe into this port. It is, however, with much sorrow I have to acquaint your Lordship with the loss of most of our prizes and several of our crew. Of the *Duchess of Gordon*, which was wrecked near Lisbon, only one person

was

was saved, the Pilot of the Netley being of the number who perished. The fate of the *Netley* is anticipated, though it is known that two brigs are arrived safe; and two others took refuge in Vigo. The French lugger was stranded in straits, in the Bay of Vian, but I am happy to say her crew were saved.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. LOND.

The Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, 25 FEB. 1805.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Viscount, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 2nd inst.

Enclosed I beg leave to transmit to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have this day received from Captain Rios, of the Amazon, acquainting me with his having captured the Bougainville, French privateer on the 14th inst. on his return from Cork to this anchorage, and of the loss of her on the following evening.

I am, Sir, &c.

M. MILLRANFE

His Majesty's Ship Amazon, Spiced, Feb. 21.

Sir—I am to acquaint you, that the *M. Jesty's* Ship on her way from Cork to London on the 14th inst. and on the 15th captured the *Bougainville*, a French privateer of St. Malo, commanded by Pierre Dupont, mounting 18 six-pounders, and carrying 32 men: but I am sorry to add, that on the following evening, as the Amazon was brought to anchor, the *Bougainville* ran on board us at the rate of nine knots, and rebounded off with the immediate loss of her fore and main-masts, and with so much injury to her hull, that there was an instantaneous alarm of sinking. It was not without some risk, as the night was dark, the sea rough, and the wind high, that the boats were hoisted out of the Amazon, and all the men saved excepting one. The *Bougainville*, I am told, was at this time going down by the stern, the water within-board being above the afterpart of the gun-deck. The injury done to the Amazon was nothing more than the carrying away the spritsail, yard, and pumpkin.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

E. RIOS.

Extract of a Letter from Captain D'Auvergne, (Prince of Billon), Commander of his Majesty's Ship *Bravo*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Jersey the 20th inst.

I have the honour to transmit you herewith, for their Lordships' information, Lieut. D'Auvergne's report to me of his having yesterday captured, in the *Arctocrat* brig, under his command, one of the French gun-boats.

Off Cape Brebel, his Majesty's Armed Brig *Arctocrat*, Feb. 19.

Sir—On my way to execute your order of yesterday's date, I fell in this morning and captured, after an hour's chase, a French gun-vessel, No. 57, mounting an iron 24 pounder in her bow, with a number of small arms, &c. commanded by Le Citoyen Raimond, *Patrouille de Vaisseau*, from the river Rague, bound to St. Malo, out 74 hours. Several of her crew and passengers made their escape in the boat before she struck, and one was drowned in attempting to swim on shore. Captain Brebel bore South half a mile from us, when the above brought to and struck.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. J. D'AVERGNE,

Lieutenant and Commandant.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Peter Hall, Commander of his Majesty's Ship *Apollo*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Madras, bearing N. W. 12 Leagues, 25th Jan.

Sir—On the 11th inst. in latitude 43 deg. 29 min. N. longitude 12 deg. W. a ship of very suspicious appearance was discovered at a great distance from the convoy. The weather at the time being extremely hazy, after a chase of four hours, we got within shot of her, when she brought to and surrendered; we found her to be the *Aquila* Spanish ship of war, pierced for 22 guns on the main deck, but having only four mounted, commanded by Don Mariano Merino, from Buenos Ayres, bound to Oranipa with a cargo. At day break on the 15th inst. when proceeding on our voyage, a sail was seen ahead, on our approaching her, she altered her course, and endeavoured to avoid us; after a very short chase, she came up with and recaptured her. She is the *Lady Harewood*, a ship that parted from the convoy on the 1st instant, at the commencement of an excessive hard gale of wind; she was taken two days before

fore in latitude 38 deg. N. longitude 16 deg. W. by the Vamour French ship privateer of 20 guns.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. HALKETT.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 24th inst.

SIR—You will herewith receive this copy of a letter from Capt. John Cooke, of his Majesty's ship Amethyst, which I transmit to you for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Amethyst at Sea, Feb. 14.

MY LORD—I beg leave to acquaint your Lordship that I this day, (his Majesty's ship Nymph being in company) after a long chase, captured Le Vaillant, French cutter privateer, a remarkable fast sailer, belonging to Bourdeaux, mounting one long eighteen pounder, two long twelve-pounders, and 12 six-pounders, and manned with 131 men; had been out four days, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

JOHN COOKE.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart, Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Royal Sovereign, at Sea, the 17th inst.

Enclosed I transmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an extract of a letter I received this morning from the Hon. Captain Curzon, of his Majesty's ship Indefatigable, dated off the Stevenet Rock, the 15th inst.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Curzon, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Indefatigable, to Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. dated off the Stevenet Rock, Feb. 15.

On Tuesday morning the Triomphe chased from the four-deck, and came up with the French National Brig La Vedette, of 14 guns, and 12 men, from L'Orient bound to Brest.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Port Royal, Jamaica, Dec. 27, 1799.

SIR—I have the pleasure to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords

Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 23d inst. Captain Rolles, of his Majesty's ship Alarm, brought with him into this port, a very rich and valuable Spanish ship. She was captured by the Amphion, Capt. Bennet, in company with the Alarm, and, for their Lordships' further information, enclose herewith a copy of Captain Bennet's letter to Capt. Rolles on this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PARKER.

Amphion, at Sea, Nov. 26, 1799.

SIR—In obedience to your signal, I chased, 9. W. last evening, and had the good fortune, at one A. M. to come up and capture L'Asturiana, Spanish letter of marque, carrying eighteen eight pounders, two twelve-pounders, and four howitzers, of thirty-two pounders (all brass), manned with 100 men, from Cadiz, bound to La Vega Cruz, with a very valuable cargo. She had four sail of convey with her in the morning, three of which her Commander thinks are still to the eastward, forty days out. The Asturiana is a very large ship, quite new, admirably sound, and coppered.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. H. A. BENNET.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

PARIS, FEB. 19.

THE Government was this day installed in its palace. The procession left the Luxembourg at one o'clock. The Secretaries of State, the Counsellors, the Ministers, and the Consuls, went in carriages to the Tuilleries, preceded by military music, and accompanied by the staff officers of the 17th division.

The First Consul having got out of his carriage, mounted on horseback, reviewed the troops in the square, and afterwards entered the Administrative Buildings of Paris, which were introduced to him.

The multitude of spectators was immense, but not the slightest accident took place.

The six white horses that were used in the carriage of the First Consul, were presented to him by the Emperor of Germany, and the robe by his son was also a present from the Emperor, given as a mark of gratitude for a peace agreed to by the Conqueror of Egypt.

TRIBUNATE, PARIS, MARCH 2.

At ten o'clock Citizen Champagny was introduced, and announced to the Tribunes that the Government, united with them in their wishes and desires, as it was their interest, would always be ambitious to communicate to them the measures which it might think proper to pursue for ensuring the glory and independence of the nation. The moment is approaching when the First Consul, at the head of those warriors whom he has so often led on to victory, will go to open the campaign, *the sign peace*. Before he carries his plans to execution, he has addressed a Proclamation to all the French, to make known to them the hostile designs of England, and to induce them to fly to arms.

The Counsellor of State then read two decrees, the first of which was as follows:

1. The Department which, at the end of Germinal (April 20), shall have paid up the greater part of its contributions, shall be declared to have deserved well of its country.

2. All the old troops who have obtained leave of absence, all veterans able to bear arms, and all requisitionaries and conscripts, are desired to join the armies before the 15th Germinal next (April 6).

3. Those who do not belong to any particular corps, shall repair, before the same epoch, to Dijon, where they shall be reviewed at the end of Germinal before the First Consul.

4. All other French citizens who wish to serve under the First Consul shall get their names inscribed by their Prefects; they shall be organized into battalions of volunteers; those who procure horses shall be organized into squadrons of volunteers.

5. Before 20 Germinal (April 10), the Prefects shall send to the Minister of the Interior a statement of the young men whom they have sent to join the armies.

6. The name of the Department which shall have furnished the greatest number of defenders to its country, shall be proclaimed.

The second decree states, that there shall be created an army of reserve, consisting of 60,000 men, the head-quarters of which shall be Dijon.—The artillery shall be commanded by General Saint-Remy; the park by the Chief de Brigade Gallendi; and the engineers by the first inspector of engineers, Marecot.

Such are the dispositions which the Government has thought necessary under

the present circumstances. Let the army of observation be formed with as much speed as it will fly to victory; let all those who feel the necessity of glory run to range themselves under the standards of the First Consul. Who would not wish to concur in procuring a Peace that will repair so many misfortunes?—Who would refuse a share in that glory which has already placed France above all nations, and which still awaits those who are about to rush into battle. For the last time the trumpet of war is about to sound; it will no longer incite to carnage; it will invite to Peace. Let all parties, if any yet exist, rally around a Government which acknowledges none but that of those who are friends to their country. The First Consul will prove, by the testimony of facts, that his sole ambition is the happiness of France and the repose of Europe. Let every mind be inspired with enthusiasm; let all passions be absorbed in one; and let the electric spark which is to animate all Frenchmen proceed from the Tribunate.

The President replied as follows:—The English Minister then has declared himself an enemy to all mankind, whom he wishes to sacrifice to his vile crafty (*astuer*) policy. He hoped that France, like ancient Rome, would have torn herself with her own hands. His hopes have been deceived; all the French are united; all are about to present themselves to the common enemy. It shall be with the sword in the one hand, and the olive of peace in the other, that the First Consul will go and proclaim in the midst of camps—repose to mankind, glory to France, and independence to all nations.

PROCLAMATION.

THE MINISTER OF WAR, to the REQUISITIONARY and CONSCRIPT troops, at Ventose, 8th Year of the FRENCH REPUBLIC One and Indivisible.—March 12, 1800.

We have obtained Liberty; it remains for us to obtain Peace. Those times of discord and political turbulence have passed away, when our imprudence and ignorance favoured our enemies. All Frenchmen are called to the honour of fighting for their Country. There are no longer any parties; the great nation is united and unanimous. Bonaparte directs the armies; his genius and your valour assure of victory. When this Peace, so much desired, shall have cemented liberty, and proved to the universe the spirit of moderation

moderation which animates the French Government, who is there who will not be proud of having contributed to its establishment. No, Frenchmen, you will not neglect this opportunity of sharing in so much glory.

A. BERTIER.

Extract of the Treaty of Friendship and Union, between the King of Sweden on the one part, and the Emperor of all the Russias on the other part, concluded at Gatchina, on the 27th of October, 1799, ratified at Stockholm on the 30th of November, and at Gatchina on the 15th of December, in the same year.

I. The two Contracting Parties guarantee mutually to each other, all their States, Countries, and Provinces in Europe.

II. Their Majesties the King of Sweden, and the Emperor of all the Russias, shall maintain the most intimate correspondence, and advise each other promptly and faithfully of any exterior injury or trouble, with which the States, &c. of either of the Contracting Parties may be menaced, and shall employ in time the most efficacious measures either to prevent them, or to repair the consequences.

III. If, contrary to all expectation, it should happen that one of the Contracting Parties should be attacked in his European provinces, the other, as soon as it shall have been required, shall employ his good offices to put an end to hostilities. In case these representations should not succeed, there shall be furnished, on demand, a stipulated number of troops, as follows, viz. His Swedish Majesty shall furnish 3000 infantry and 1000 cavalry, of dragons, at the choice of the party then open for sale of the line, from 10 to 12 guns, and two frigates of 10 guns each. On the part of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, there shall be furnished to his Ally 12,000 infantry and 2000 cavalry, of dragons, at the convenience of the party called upon, and vessels of the line, from 60 to 70 guns, and three frigates of 30 guns each.

IV. If the succours stipulated by the present Treaty should not be found sufficient for the defence of that one of the Contracting Parties which shall be attacked, the other, after a previous agreement, shall assist with a greater

number of troops and vessels, as pointed out to do by his own situation.

V. This Alliance to be in force for eight years.

[These are followed by some other articles of slight importance.]

IRELAND.

The following statement of the affair of honour which took place between the Right Hon. Isaac Corry and Henry Grattan, Esq. is published under the signatures of Major-General Cradock and Captain Mery.

In consequence of what passed in the debate in the House of Commons early on Monday evening the 17th Instant, Major-General Cradock, on the part of Mr. Corry, waited on Mr. Grattan in the Speaker's chamber, and proposed a meeting immediately on the rising of the House, to which Mr. Grattan assented. At day light the Gentlemen proceeded to the field, and the ground being taken, the parties fired, according to agreement, by a word, when Mr. Corry was wounded in the left arm. The Gentlemen presented their second pistols, but neither firing on the word, they remained in that situation; after a short pause, the Seconds demanded what was the matter, and having given the word again, the Gentlemen presented a second time, but without firing, each calling on the other to fire, it being evidently the intention of each party not to fire the second shot at the other. Mr. Corry, under these circumstances, proposed aloud to Mr. Grattan, that both should give their honour to lie together upon the word being given again, to which Mr. Grattan agreed, and at the word they both fired together accordingly, after which they quitted the ground, the Sheriff having been some time on the field using his efforts to prevent the proceedings. In passing from the ground, Mr. Grattan enquired with anxiety of Major-General Cradock whether Mr. Corry was alive, in consequence of such enquiry, and their mutual conduct in the field, Gen. Cradock observed to Mr. Mery, that it was to be regretted that the ground had expired without any further agreement, to which Mr. Mery replied, it was his wish that the matter should take place. Mr. Grattan then proceeded to the house where Mr. Corry was engaged with his wound, and they exchanged mutual civilities.

JOHN FRANCIS CRADOCK,
JOHN MERY.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEB. 26.

FOUR convicts—Abbot, for forgery on the Bank; Chapman, Jones, and Hall, for a burglary in the Minorities—were executed before the Debtors' door at Newgate, pursuant to their sentences. Abbot, who appeared about 19 years of age, behaved with becoming propriety. Jones and Hall appeared penitent and resigned to their fate; but Chapman displayed instances of the most abandoned depravity. On his being brought out to mount the scaffold, he leaped up the steps that led to it, and then, instead of attending to the Clergyman, nodded to the females that appeared in the windows opposite; laughed at them sometimes immoderately; kicked off his shoes, one to the right and the other to the left, amongst the crowd that came to witness his disgraceful end; and, in short, did every thing that he thought could prove his contempt of death.

MARCH 17.—Lieut. Rothery, of his Majesty's ship *Rapide*, of 64 guns, Capt. Alms, arrived at the Admiralty, with the unpleasant intelligence of the loss of that ship, a few days since, on the French coast. She struck on a rock near Ushant, in a violent gale of wind, and, notwithstanding the utmost exertions were used by the Captain and Officers to save the men, ten brave sailors unfortunately perished. Capt. Alms and the remainder of the crew were made prisoners by the people on shore, from whom, we understand, they received all possible assistance in the hour of distress. Lieut. Rothery came home in the long boat, in which he happily effected his escape from the wreck.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

At Reading eight received sentence of death, among whom was John Hunt, for the savage murder of Miss Pearman, of Bray. His trial lasted three hours, and was deemed one of the most remarkable that ever came before a judge. The Learned Judge, De Blanc, summed up at great length, and rather favourably for the prisoner, as the evidence was very circumstantial; but the jury, after being shut up near two hours, found the prisoner guilty. This verdict made many shudder, and the Judge himself seemed uneasy. The prisoner appeared wholly unconcerned during his trial, and even whilst the awful sentence of death was passing upon him, persisting, for some time after his removal from the bar, in

his innocence. Sir John Hippisley (the High Sheriff), with the Chaplain, afterwards attended him, and at length received from him an ample confession of his guilt; his confession in every respect verifying the conjectures, and solving the apparent inconsistencies made at his trial. It appears that he did not, as was stated, get in at the back door, but knocked at the front as soon as he saw Mr. Pearman go out. Mrs. P. let him in. He asked her what he was in her debt, and whilst she was casting up the sum in her book, he struck her a violent blow on the head with a bludgeon, which he had picked out of a faggot pile, and which he had employed himself in preparing during the time he waited for Mr. Pearman's going out. The poor woman fell instantly, and only exclaimed "O God!" Hunt then rifled her pockets, and took five or six shillings from the till; when, on seeing her move, he struck her again. At this moment a maid servant from the opposite farm coming over, he bolted the door, bestowed an additional blow or two on the wretched sufferer, and made his escape backwards. He slept at his usual lodgings that night, but the following morning set off for Portsmouth, where he enlisted as a marine. The stockings he left behind being very bloody, confirmed the suspicions that led to his apprehension; but when produced, it was evident that they were not stained by Mrs. P.'s blood; and on its coming out that a neighbour had had a pig killed the night preceding the murder, it occurred to the Judge, that it might possibly be the animal's blood, he therefore told the jury, that as it was probable the boy had killed the pig, &c. &c. On that account, they must not suffer that circumstance to have any weight with them so as to convict him of the murder. His confession, however, admits of his having committed both these crimes.

At Chelmsford assizes, Henry Hunt, a boy of eleven years of age, who stole the various Bank Notes out of the letters from the Post Office, in that town, was capitally convicted and received sentence of death. Baron Hotham, in the most humane manner, informed him there was great reason to believe that he would receive the Royal mercy.

At Worcester, came on the trial of John and Richard Lane (brothers), the former charged on the Coroner's Inquest, with the murder of Mr. Thomas Good,

of Redmarley, and the latter with being an accessory to the murder. It appeared that the deceased was way-laid on his return home in the evening of Saturday the 16th of October last, through a narrow lane, at a short distance from his own house, and two shots were fired at him through an hedge, which not having the desired effect, he was afterwards most cruelly beaten with a gun-stock, of which wounds he expired the next day. The prisoners were soon apprehended. On their trial they both evinced the most hardened depravity, mutually charging each other with the commission of the atrocious deed. Upwards of thirty witnesses were examined, and the prisoners took up more than two hours in their defence, in which they principally laboured to impeach the credit of the witnesses against them. After an excellent charge from Baron Thompson, the jury found them both guilty, and they received the usual sentence, to be executed on

Thursday. On the morning following (Wednesday), the above unhappy criminals made a full confession of their guilt to the Chaplain of the goal. The account which each of them gave of the circumstances attending the murder exactly correspond. It seems that Richard, on the death of Mr. Good, who was their uncle, was to succeed to a small estate belonging to the latter, and that he proposed to his brother John to give him 50l. if he would assist in murdering Mr. Good; to which he and proposal John assented. John procured a gun, and Richard a pistol, through the hedge at the unfortunate man's, but he shot not depriving him of life. John afterwards struck him several blows with the butt end of the gun, as above stated. Before they left the Court, they expressed so much malice against each other, that the Judge ordered them to be confined apart; but on Wednesday morning they professed sincere and mutual forgiveness.

MARRIAGES.

FRANCIS FREELING, esq. Secretary to the post office, to Miss Newbery, eldest daughter of Francis Newbery, esq.

William Hilary, esq. to Miss Diney Ffytche.

Edward Atle, esq. of the exchequer, to Miss Bateman, of Gloucester.

John Hearne, esq. of the Temple, to Miss Sarah Bartlet, of Portsmouth.

E. Harrington, esq. eldest son of Sir Edw. Harrington, of Bath, to Miss Frances Boote, of Benson, Oxfordshire.

The Rev. Peter Wood, Rector of Broadwater and Kispur, in Suffolk, to Miss Ellen Sheppard, of Great Pulney Street.

Thos. Barnard, esq. of Bath, to Miss S. Lillington, of Prince's Street.

The Earl of Merton to Lady Mary Henry.

C. Frederick Cosglogon to Miss Edkins, of Newbury.

Edward Miller Mundy, esq. to Miss Barton, of Fethwortham, in Lancashire.

Sainbury Longford Sainbury, esq. to Miss Hutton.

Sir William Bagwell Barend, bart. to Miss Maria Reunet, of Great Prefect Street.

The Rev. William Benson Ransden, of the Charter-house, to Miss Doane, of Millman Street, Bedford Row.

Lieutenant Colonel Conran, of the 5th regiment, to Miss Ann Hopkins.

The Rev. William Michael Lally, rector of Drayton Bassett, in Staffordshire, to Miss Cooper, of Southampton-buildings.

Thomas Vigil, esq. to Miss Thornton, eldest daughter of Godfrey Thornton, esq. of Ashton-Blair.

The Earl of Westmorland to Miss Saunders, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Saunders, and niece of Sir Chas. Saunders, K. B.

Lieutenant Colonel Warren, of the 9th regiment of foot guards, to Miss Maidland.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

1812. 3.

AT Edinburgh, Dr. Joshua Mackenzie, physician.

11. At Dublin, the Right Hon. John Sutton, lord mayor of that city.

At Edinburgh, John Thomson, esq. secretary to the board of excise.

12. At Darlington. in his 60th year. Mr.

William Phillips, a Quaker, who had been educated for Quakers in the last century, and rose gradually to Mr. Sheridan.

Lately, Mrs. Play, of Covent Garden Theatre.

15. The Rev. Stephen Buckle, rector of All Saints and St. Julian, in Northampton, and formerly of Caius College, Cambridge, aged 60: B. A. 1766.

28. Captain William Allen, late of the 28th regiment of foot.

Lately, the Rev. Lancaster Framingham, pastor of a meeting of West Walton, and prior of Rougham, in Norfolk, formerly of Caius College; B. A. 1749; M. A. 1753.

29. Mr. Edward Bates, farmer, of Hilwess, Haddenham, in his 81st year.

Lately, Charles Waller, of West Wickham, Kent.

Lately, Mr. William Elyand, jun. of the Crescent, Minorities, aged 29 years.

31. Mr. Jowett of Newington, Surrey, in his 56th year.

At Hackney, Mrs. Thomas Chapman, aged 62 years.

32. At Enfield Highway, Mr. Leedes Mason, formerly a haberdasher in Cornhill.

Dr. John Stafford, of Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square, in his 78th year. He had been near 42 years pastor of the Church in New Broad-street.

Mr. John Lone, stockbroker, aged 75.

Mr. Richard Townsend, of Ludgate-hill.

Lately, Mr. Philip Lamash, of the Theatre Royal, Dublin.

33. Dr. Joseph Warton. (See p. 299.)

Lately, Mrs. Farrington, wife of Joseph Farrington, esq. R. A.

Lately, Sir Thos. Shirley, bart. aged 78, of Oat Hall, in the county of Suffex, many years Governor and Commander in Chief of Antigua, St. Christopher, &c. and a General in the army.

24. In Dover-street, Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Warwick, daughter of Lord Archibald Hamilton. Her second husband was General Clarke.

Mr. John Jackson, of New Palace-yard, Westminster, aged 91 years.

Lately, at Wensley, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, Edward Hahly, a native of Worcestershire, in the 108th year of his age. During the middle part of his life he was groom in the racing stable of Charles Duke of Bolton, and trained many of the favourite horses of that nobleman.

25. At Fulham, in his 75th year, Mr. William Burchell.

In Sloane-street, Colonel Gorges.

In Great Portland-street, Mr. Heriot, aged 67.

26. At Canterbury, Lieutenant-General R. Dawkins.

27. Mrs. Dupre, of Wilton Park, Buckinghamshire, widow of Josias Dupre, formerly Governor of Madras.

Samuel Clay, esq. of Daventry, Northamptonshire.

At Bath, John Scott Rutter, esq. late in the East India Company's service.

At Edinburgh, John Viscount of Arbuthnot, Lord Inverburgh.

28. At Windsor, Mr. Jealous, one of the police officers of Bow-street appointed to attend his Majesty.

At York, in his 79th year, the Rev. Hewley Baines, of Bell Hall.

Thos. Shiffper, esq. of Grosvenor-place.

Scr. op Ogilvie, esq. of Sackville-street.

Mr. Lewis Hay, of Edinburgh, banker.

MARCH 1. At Bristol Hotwells, Mr. Isaac Hudson, late of Cheap-side.

Mr. Thomas Welt, of Gracechurch-street.

Lately, the Rev. William Taswell, vicar of Aisham, in Norfolk, and formerly a minor canon of Canterbury.

2. Mr. William Fuller, banker, of Lombard street, in his 95th year.

Mrs. Berners, wife of Charles Berners, esq. of Woolverton Park, Suffolk.

3. Mr. John l'Anson, solicitor, in Cannon-row, Westminster.

At Whitehaven, in his 71st year, Samuel Martin, esq.

4. At Sutton, Surrey, the Rev. Giles Hatch, 33 years rector of that place.

Lately, Mr. Robert Reeve, cornfactor, of Mark-lane.

5. The Rev. Thos. Cray, dissenting minister of Waterfold, Lancashire.

7. At Cheshunt, Hertfordshire, the Rev. Samuel Worsley, aged 59 years, and upwards of 35 years pastor of the protestant dissenters there.

8. Mrs. Angerstein, wife of John Julius Angerstein, of Pall-mall.

William Daniel, esq. a captain of the royal navy.

At Kensington, Mrs. Darnes, widow of the late John Darnes, esq. of Gayton, Northamptonshire.

The Rev. John Jacques, vicar of Provington, Warwickshire, formerly of Bennet College, Cambridge.

9. Mr. Edward Wrenshall, jun. of Vauxhall, aged 21 years.

In Paradise row, Islington, Fleetwood Bury, esq. aged 67, late deputy clerk of the assizes of the Middlesex circuits, in which office he officiated 15 years, and 38 years as clerk of the indictments for the county of Middlesex.

John Wilkes, esq. of Tanfield-court, Inner Temple, aged 23.

Lately, at Rattery, in Devonshire, a man named Cocker, aged 105 years.

10. Nicholas Lacy Fry, esq. at Streatham.

William Durbar, esq. of Chapel-street, Pentonville.

Lately, Mr. Baker, one of the principal messengers of the house of commons.

11. Mrs.

11. Mrs. Jarman, an actress of the York theatre, immediately after performing the character of Elvira, in the play of *Pizarro*.

At Stapleton House, Gloucestershire, Thos. Smyth, esq. youngest son of Sir James Smyth, of Athlon Court, Somersetshire.

At Chippingham, aged 30, the Rev. Chas. Henry Hardwicke, B. L. of St. Mary Hall, Oxford.

Thos. Gory, esq. of Brompton, aged 82.

12. Miss E. H. Sturdy, daughter of Gen. Sturdy esq. of Bishop Wearmouth, in the county of Durham, and one of the magistrates of the police. Whilst dancing on the 20th at the Upper Assembly rooms at Bath, she was suddenly seized with illness, from which she never recovered.

Peter Butt, esq. of his Majesty's dockyard, Deptford, in his 76th year.

13. In the Temple, John Floud, esq. one of the magistrates belonging to the police office in Worship-street, and a captain in the Tower Hamlet militia.

Mr. John Hardcastle, White Swan inn, York.

The Hon. Daines Barrington, esq. formerly one of the Welsh Judges.

Mr. John Kenip, one of the cooks of his Majesty's kitchen.

Miss Louisa Tierney, second daughter of George Tierney, esq.

At the Isle of Wight, Captain Charles Minze, in the batrack department.

Lastly, by an act of suicide, John Sherman, esq. late of Pump court, in the Temple. He threw himself into the reservoir in Battersea fields, and was drowned.

15. Mr. Ponsonby, brother of the late Earl of Bessborough.

Joseph Baldwin, esq. registrar of the amicable society, Serjeant's-inn, clerk of the stationer's company, and late deputy clerk of the crown in chancery.

Lady Chapinan, widow of Sir John Chapinan, bart.

At Woolley, near Bradford, John Bicker-ville, esq. many years a deputy-lieutenant of the county of Wilts.

16. At Duxford, in Oxfordshire, in his 26th year, the Rev. James Henry Pugh, B.A. of Christ Church.

17. Mr. John Rydet, printer, of Little Britain.

At Eton, the Rev. John Northey, fellow of Eton College. He was the son of a barrister in Cheshire. He was admitted into King's College 1744, and took the degrees of A. B. 1746; A. M. 1750; S. T. P. 1784. On 3d Dec. 1783, he was chosen fellow of Eton. On the death of Mr. Bar-

nard, 1774, he succeeded to the living of Maple Durham, in Oxfordshire, for which he resigned the rectory of Walton upon Trent in Derbyshire, to which he had been presented by the Marquis of Townsend. He was many years an assistant at Eton, and published in 1793, a translation into Greek verse of Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Campbell, esq. of Burscaldin.

At Bath, aged 83, Lady Hawkins, relict of Sir Christopher Hawker, bart. of Kilston House.

The Rev. And^{rs} Parr, jun. B. A. of Trinity College, Oxford, in his 25th year.

Edward Fawcay, esq. senior alderman and father of the city of Oxford.

18. Mrs. Keate, relict of the late George Keate, esq. of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury.

In Saville-row, Mrs. Montague, eldest daughter of the late Henry Hobart, M. P. for the city of Norwich.

At Chertsey, Mr. William Payne, aged 18 years.

Lately, at Bath, Daniel Lysons, M. D. one of the physicians of the Bath general hospital. He was a gentleman commoner of Magdalen College, Oxford, and was afterwards elected fellow of All Souls, where he took the degree of B. C. L. May 2, 1755; Lic. to pract. phys. July 5, 1756; D. C. L. Feb. 1, 1759; which he exchanged for D. M. Oct. 24, 1769. He practised first at Gloucester, but for about the last 25 years at Bath. He published,

(1) An Essay upon the Effects of Camphire and Calomel in Fevers, 8vo. 1771.

(2) Practical Essays upon Intermittent Fevers, Dropsies, Diseases of the Liver, the Epilepsy, the Colic, Dysenteric Fluxes, and the Operation of Calomel, 8vo. 1772, 2d Edition, 1783.

(3) Further Observations on the Effects of Camphire and Calomel, 8vo. 1777.

19. Lady Jones, of Ramsbury Manor, Wiltshire.

At Croyden, Richard Hewerton, esq. aged 77.

20. Mr. William Palmer, late of Allchurch Lane, dry salter.

At Farnham, Surrey, Mr. Daniel Bristow, aged 70.

In Devonshire-place, George Stratton, esq. of Tew Park, Oxfordshire, in his 66th year.

21. At Stipney canonry, in his 68th year, Mrs. Joseph Brown, tall-stater, and captain of the Royal's volunteers.

22. William Birch, esq. formerly an eminent solicitor, of Dean-street, Soho.

In Berkeley-square, T. Thornhill, esq. of Foxby, in Yorkshire.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1899

Bank	3per Ct. Reduc.	3per Ct. Consols	3per Ct. Scrip.	1777-78	3per Ct. Ann.	Long	Ditto.	S. Sea	Old	New	1751.	India	India	India	Exche.	English	Irish
Stock	63	62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	79 1/2	92 1/2	185-16	6 1/2	Stock.	Ann.	Ann.	1751.	Stock.	Scrip.	Bonds.	Bills.	Lott. Tick.	Disco.
1	63	62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	80	93 1/2	185-16	6 1/2										
2	63	62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	80 1/2	94 1/2	185-16	6 1/2										
3	63 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	81	94 1/2	189-18											
4	64	62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	81 1/2	95 1/2	185	6 1/2 a 1/2										
5	63 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	82 1/2	95		6 1/2										
6		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	83 1/2	94 1/2		6 1/2										
7		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2	84 1/2	94 1/2												
8		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
9		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
10		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
11		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
12		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
13		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
14		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
15		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
16		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
17		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
18		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
19		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		94 1/2												
20		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		95												
21		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		95 1/2												
22		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		95 1/2												
23		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		95 1/2												
24		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		95 1/2												
25		62 1/2 a 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/2		95 1/2												

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine.

For APRIL 1800.

[Enriched with, 1. A PORTRAIT of C. S. SONNINI. 2. A MAP of CHERBOURG ROAD. And, 3. A PORTRAIT of DAINES HARRINGTON, Esq.]

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J. DEBRETT, PICCADILLY

VOL. XXXVII. APRIL 1800.

L 1

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Account of John Burnell the Statuary, sent to us as a translation from the French published in 1743, is copied verbatim from Lord Dunsany's translation.

Our Correspondent **'s Account of Dr. Joseph Watson's new medicine, it shall be inserted in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from March 15, to April 19.

Wheat Rye Barley Oats Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
s. d. s.	d. s.	d. s.	d. s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
London	do	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00
INLAND COUNTIES.									
Middlesex	117	7 00	0 51	1 46	9 63	0	0	0	0
Bury	121	0 00	0 58	0 47	4 61	0	0	0	0
Hertford	112	9 00	0 57	0 42	3 62	4	0	0	0
Bedford	122	10 00	0 59	1 44	0 64	0	0	0	0
Hunting	116	0 00	0 55	0 41	8 57	7	0	0	0
Northam	106	4 74	6 56	10 41	10 71	6	0	0	0
Rutland	110	0 00	0 70	0 48	0 60	0	0	0	0
Leicester	107	5 00	0 63	0 44	2 87	5	0	0	0
Nottingham	124	3 00	0 61	0 56	6 35	0	0	0	0
Derby	114	3 00	0 63	0 53	0 100	0	0	0	0
Stafford	121	0 00	0 65	0 48	1 88	10	0	0	0
Salop	116	7 77	4 66	6 47	0 78	4	0	0	0
Hereford	109	0 76	8 55	11 42	0 65	0	0	0	0
Worcest.	121	0 00	0 59	1 46	6 77	4	0	0	0
Warwick	112	0 00	0 71	0 52	0 89	2	0	0	0
Wilts	114	4 00	0 52	0 45	0 82	4	0	0	0
Bucks	118	6 00	0 48	3 42	0 64	4	0	0	0
Oxford	116	9 00	0 53	0 43	0 69	10	0	0	0
Bucks	117	3 00	0 51	8 45	2 75	10	0	0	0
COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
Essex	121	0 78	0 59	6 43	8 56	6	0	0	0
Kent	112	0 00	0 51	0 43	0 61	9	0	0	0
Suffolk	118	4 00	0 52	0 39	6 00	0	0	0	0
Suffolk	118	7 40	0 50	1 19	8 50	6	0	0	0
Cambrid.	106	9 00	0 49	10 37	3 52	1	0	0	0
Norfolk	108	7 00	0 48	3 47	8 52	2	0	0	0
Lincoln	93	9 24	0 55	12 38	9 70	0	0	0	0
York	36	6 69	7 52	11 41	1 100	6	0	0	0
Durham	110	6 98	2 61	11 54	2 00	0	0	0	0
Northam.	86	1 34	0 48	0 45	0 78	8	0	0	0
Cumberl.	108	1 97	0 83	8 53	11 00	0	0	0	0
Wesmor	115	2 124	0 82	10 52	5 00	0	0	0	0
Lancast.	123	11 00	0 65	10 56	7 89	4	0	0	0
Chester	116	8 00	0 66	6 62	8 00	0	0	0	0
Gloucest.	111	9 00	0 48	5 48	1 85	3	0	0	0
Somerset.	117	9 00	0 48	1 42	2 69	4	0	0	0
Monmouth.	112	6 00	0 69	10 37	6 00	0	0	0	0
Devon	116	12 00	0 51	7 31	8 71	0	0	0	0
Cornwall	105	3 00	0 66	4 32	6 00	0	0	0	0
Dorset.	115	10 00	0 40	7 00	0 00	0	0	0	0
Hants	119	1 00	0 51	5 40	4 59	7	0	0	0
WALES.									
N. Wales	104	4 00	0 55	0 00	0 00	0	0	0	0
S. Wales	104	0 00	0 42	0 05	1 00	0	0	0	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

FEBRUARY.				MARCH.			
Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.	Day.	Barom.	Thermom.	Wind.
10	29 86	34	N.E.	12	30 04	40	S.W.
11	29 94	33	N.E.	13	30 21	41	E.
12	30 02	31	E.N.E.	14	30 05	39	S.E.
1	30 10	34	N.W.	15	30 81	42	E.
2	30 14	35	N.	16	30 04	42	S.E.
3	30 01	36	N.	17	30 13	42	N.
4	29 90	34	N.	18	30 04	42	N.
5	30 00	32	N.	19	30 17	39	N.
6	29 97	33	E.	20	30 18	37	N.
7	29 95	30	E.	21	30 29	44	N.
8	29 57	31	E.	22	30 22	43	N.
9	29 51	32	E.	23	30 27	44	N.E.
10	29 50	33	E.	24	30 18	49	S.W.
11	29 50	39	S.	25	30 10	43	F.
				26	29 97	45	E.
				27	29 87	52	S.

DECEMBER 25, 1783



George Washington

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR APRIL 1866.

MEMOIRS OF C. S. SONNINI.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE little we have been able to collect concerning the descent of this celebrated Naturalist and Traveller, and the very early part of his life, amounts to no more than that his progenitors emigrated from some part of Italy, and settled in France during the long reign of Louis XIV. where they either acquired, or brought with them, considerable property: it likewise appears, that he was at first a pupil in the Marine Academy at Toulon, and afterwards in *l'Ecole Militaire* at Paris; from being thus qualified for the naval service of his Sovereign Louis XV. he was, whilst very young, appointed a Subaltern officer of a frigate destined for South America, but on what particular service cannot be ascertained at this distance of time; it was, however, his first voyage, and served him as an introduction to the practical knowledge of navigation, and to that branch of the military art which enabled him afterwards to act in the double capacity of a Marine Officer and an Engineer. Fortunately for his future reputation in the literary world, whole arduous employments furnished him with the fairest opportunities to gratify his predominant inclination for travelling, and for the study of Natural History;

and in both these propensities he was encouraged and supported on the one hand by Government; and on the other, by his private patron and friend, the celebrated *Buffon*.

From comparing the different events of his life with the circumstances attending them, we are led to conclude that he must have commenced his career of public services towards the close of the reign of Louis XV. and that he is at present somewhat turned of fifty years of age. If this calculation be just, and we shall produce corroborating evidence in support of it, both the Translators of his *Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt* have mistaken the meaning of the term *Ancien Officier* in the original; for which reason, amongst others, we have recommended in any future edition of the work in 4to. a total suppression of the Appendix, or *Hilaria Hunteriana*.*

From his own account of himself, in Chapters I. and II. we may fairly infer that he was employed upwards of twelve years, in various active services, in regions far remote from his native country; as he expressly mentions his return from a second voyage to America prior to his travels into Egypt, and adds, "that he then resided to Montbard, the country

* See the first page of this Appendix, where the Translator of Debreit's 4to Edition, in correcting his antagonist, falls into a greater error, by remarking that the description in the title page of Sonnini's rank, viz *Ancien Officier et Ingénieur de la Marine Française*, should have been translated thus—"formerly an Officer, and Engineer in the French Navy;" whereas the true meaning is—A Veteran, or old Officer, and Engineer in the French Naval Service; which titles he held under the late unfortunate Monarch, and which he still retains, though he is not in the actual service of the Republic.

residence of Buffon, who was desirous to see him, and with whom he spent six months; and that time, which flew too rapidly, he mentions as the period of his life that has left behind it the most grateful recollection.—“It is to my day in that retreat, the temple of the sciences and of taste, that I am indebted for the little I am worth. It was winter, and the severity of the season (1776) kept away troublesome visitors. Day succeeded day in delight and success, while I was doing the great man in his labours, and enjoying his society. The society highly agreeable, which was never disturbed by the smallest inequality of temper, and which I have never met with any where else. Buffon was not one of those men of letters whom Erasmus whimsically compared to the tapestry of Fladdets with great figures, which, in order to produce their effect, must only be seen at a distance; his conversation was equally agreeable and interesting, and he blended with it an unaffected gaiety and a good-natured manner, which put every one at his ease. To these social qualities he joined a finely-formed person; like Plato, he was of the tallest stature and most robust make; his broad shoulders announced his strength; his forehead was high and majestic; and he distinguished himself by the grace of his demeanour, and the dignity of his gestures.”

This concise sketch of the character and person of a man of the most exalted genius, whose works have been long known and admired in all the civilized nations of the habitable globe, and who has since paid the debt of nature, cannot fail of being acceptable to the literati of our own; the digression will therefore need no apology.

To return to Sonnini; Early in the year 1777, he was ordered by the Government to repair to Toulon, where a ship of war was fitting out on board of which he was to embark with M. Tott, appointed Inspector of the Ports of the Levant and Barbary, and to follow its destination; but he afterwards received counter-orders, in consequence of which he took leave of that famous Engineer at Alexandria, and proceeded on his travels through Egypt. Having already before parted him in those travels, we shall now confine ourselves to biographical anecdotes.

It was not till the year 1783 that his friend Buffon stimulated him to the publication of his Travels, by the following

polite note, encouraging him to set about it.—“I have no great but that you have collected a number of excellent observations, the publication of which will do you great honour. Encouragement likewise was given to him by other friends, to whom the sciences and literature have given celebrity. But at the period when he was going on his travels to hasten the publication, his constitution, which had been the seat of the burning climate of Africa, and the sultry humidity of the Equator in South America—that constitution, which neither fatigue nor privation were able to impair, could not withstand the languor of repose. Violent fits of sickness succeeded each other; a gloomy melancholy took place of activity of mind; and a painful agitation of the soul closely followed the salutary agitation of the body. Two causes are assigned for this unhappy state of his mind and body about this time. The first, a neglect on the part of the Prime Minister of France, whom he accused of seldom putting a man in the place that suited him, or honouring himself by a choice unpolluted by venality and intrigue. The second was his being involved in a family law-suit, of which he gives the following account:—“An absence of several years had emboldened the cupidity of some of my relations. To recover what they had deprived me of, it was necessary to repair to what was then called a sanctuary of justice, but was in truth nothing but the labyrinth of chicanery—at the same time, men of malevolent dispositions, seeking opportunities of my inexperience, of my indifference about pecuniary concerns; of the frankness, the confidence, and carelessness, of a generous but too easy nature; involved me in a thousand difficulties, overwhelmed me with disputes and confusions; and, like bare-faced plunderers, found means to divide among themselves considerable portions of my fortune, which they pulled to pieces with circumstances that added to the bitterness of days already devoted to suffering and chagrin.”

We shall not follow this melancholy detail any further, but close it with this just remark of its narrator:—“Such are the embarrassments which I should probably have met with, and which it would have been necessary for me to have overcome, had I written my Travels as soon as they were at an end. The traveller is not only the historian of the men he meets

lects with that of Nature, and to speak worthily of her, he should know how to point her to herself as well as in her most simple garb. I do not know whether I am mistaken, but I think, that as this respect to work will have gained a countenance by its early publication, and thus I shall have reason to congratulate myself on having followed the precept of Montaigne, when he says, in speaking of himself, *Qu'il en y penne bien, avant de se montrer—et les bûches*. Let them reflect deliberately on the subjects of their works, before they utter them into the world—Who hurries them?"

A retired life, and the restoration of greater tranquillity, at length enabled our author to complete this interesting work; and, in another place, we have demonstrated that its importance to the generality of readers was considerably augmented by the Expedition to Egypt, under Bonaparte, taking place soon after the delayed publication.

We cannot take our leave of Somini without exculpating him from the charge brought against him by our Translator in his preface, page xxiii. It would be an insult to the good sense of the reader to imagine that he would expect a French Republican to write like a Royalist. Somini's principles are republican; in the course of his work he has exhibited them in glaring colours: the latter part of the accusation we must disprove from that very work, page 58, where the reader will find the following striking political remarks, by no means calculated to please the Directory that governed France at the time when it was published, or to flatter the Chief of the present Triumvirate. It was occasioned by the

despotic conduct of a Mameluk officer, commander of the district of *Bajoura*, in Upper Egypt, who had seized his boat for the Nile for his own private use:—"Authority in his hands constantly leads to the same abuses, and is carried to the same excess; in all countries exposed to its absurdity and its violence, it pursues the same measures. The desolating system of *requisitions*, and particularly of arbitrary arrests, was extended in Egypt with a degree of cunning and blind fury, which would have disgraced our most hot-headed Revolutionists, and our most skillful plunderers."

In another part, p. 688, we find a political axiom, which some may think more applicable to Monarchical than to Republican governments; but, without forming any judgment upon that point, we quote, as another instance to prove that Somini's principles breathe the spirit of manly freedom, and bear the stamp of sound morality—"Corruption among men in power, an irrefragable testimony of depravity of manners, and a certain presage of the fall of empires, and the dissolution of the ties of society, was, among the despots of Egypt, considered as a received usage and custom." From such a man the Revolutionary Governments of France could expect no active support; he is therefore left to seek for remuneration for past services by literary pursuits, and is at this time repairing his shattered fortune, and adding to his established science the same, by publishing, with his own material improvements, a splendid edition of the works of his great Master in Natural History, the renowned Buffon.

M.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

[*Concluded from Page 232.*]

Now, having gone through these specific devices with explanations for the more correct understanding of the meaning and effect of them, I proceed to the distribution of the more important part of my estate in manner following:

First.—To my nephew, Bushrod Washington, and his heirs (partly in consideration of an intimation to his deceased father, while we were bachelors, and he had kindly undertaken to superintend my estate during my military

services in the former war between Great Britain and France, that if I should die, he, Mount Vernon, then less extensive in dominion than at present, should become his property), I give and bequeath all that part thereof, which is comprehended within the following limits, viz.—Beginning at the ford of Dogue Run, near my mill, and extending along the road, and bounded thereby, as it now goes, and ever has gone since my recollection of it; to the ford of Little Hunting Creek, at the Gun Spring

Spring, until it comes to a knowl, opposite to an old road, which formerly passed through the lower field of Mud-dynole Farm, at which on the north side of the said road, are three red or Spanish oaks, marked as a corner, and a stone placed, thence by a line of trees to be marked rectangular to the back line or outer boundary of the tract between Thompson Mason and myself; thence with that line easterly (now double ditching with a post and rail fence thereon) to the run of Little Hunting Creek; thence with that run, which is the boundary between the lands of the late Humphrey Peake and me, to the tide water of the said creek; thence by that water to Potomac River; thence with the river to the mouth of Dogue Creek; and thence with the said Dogue Creek to the place of beginning at the aforesaid ford, containing upwards of four thousand acres, be the same more or less, together with the mansion house, and all other buildings and improvements thereon.

Second.—In consideration of the consanguinity between them and my wife, being as nearly related to her as to myself, as on account of the affection I had for, and the obliging on I was under to their father, when living, who, from his youth, had attached himself to my person, and followed my fortunes through the vicissitudes of the late revolution, afterwards, devoting his time to the superintendence of my private concerns for many years, whilst my public employments rendered it impracticable to do it myself, thereby affording me essential services, and always performing them in a manner the most loyal and respectful, for these reasons, I give, I give and bequeath to George Fayette Washington, and Lawrence Augustus Washington, and their heirs, my estate East of Little Hunting Creek, lying on the river Potomac, including the farm of three hundred and sixty acres, leased to Tobias Lear, as noticed before, and containing in the whole, by deed, two thousand and twenty acres, more or less; which said estate it is my will and desire should be equitably and advantageously divided between them, according to quantity, quality, and other circumstances, when the youngest shall arrive at the age of twenty-one years, by three judicious and disinterested men; one to be chosen by each of the brothers, and the third by these two. In the mean time, if the termination of my

wife's interest therein should have ceased, the profits arising therefrom are to be applied for their joint uses and benefit.

Third.—And whereas it has always been my intention, since my expectation of having issue has ceased, to consider the grand children of my wife in the same light as I do my own relations, and to act a friendly part by them, more especially by the two whom we have raised from their earliest infancy, namely, Eleanor Park Custis, and Geo. Washington Park Custis. And whereas the former of these hath lately intermarried with Lawrence Lewis, a son of my deceased sister, Betty Lewis, by which union the inducement to provide for them has been increased:—Wherefore I give and bequeath to the said Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Park Lewis, his wife, and their heirs, the residue of my Mount Vernon estate, not already devised to my nephew, Bushrod Washington, comprehended within the following description, viz. All the lands north of the road leading from the ford of Dogue Run to the Gum Spring, as described in the devise of the other part of the tract, to Bushrod Washington, until it comes to the Stone and three Red or Spanish Oaks on the knowl, thence with the rectangular line to the back line (between Mr. Mason and me); thence with that line westerly along the new double ditch to Dogue Run, by the tumbling dam of my mill; thence with the said run to the said aforesaid ford, to which I add all the land I possess West of the said Dogue Run and Dogue Creek, bounded Easterly and Southerly thereby; together with the mill, distillery, and all other houses and improvements on the premises, making together about two thousand acres, be it more or less.

Fourth.—Actuated by the principle already mentioned, I give and bequeath to George Washington Park Custis, the grandson of my wife, and my ward, and to his heirs, the tract I hold on Four mile Run, in the vicinity of Alexandria, containing one thousand two hundred acres, more or less, and my entire square, number twenty-one, in the City of Washington.

Fifth.—All the rest and residue of my estate, real and personal, not disposed of in manner aforesaid, in whatsoever consisting, wheresoever lying, and whensoever found, a schedule of which, as far as is recollected, with a reasonable estimate of its value, is hereto annexed, I desire

I desire may be sold by my executors at such times, in such manner, and on such credit (if an equal, valid, and satisfactory distribution of the specific property cannot be made without), as in their judgment shall be most conducive to the interest of the parties concerned, and the monies arising therefrom to be divided into twenty-three equal parts, and applied as follows, viz: To William Augustine Washington, Elizabeth Spotswood, Jane Thornton, and the heirs of Ann Ashton, son and daughters of my deceased brother Augustine Washington, I give and bequeath four parts, that is one part to each of them; to Fielding Lewis, George Lewis, Robert Lewis, Howell Lewis, and Betty Carter, sons and daughter of my deceased sister, Betty Lewis, I give and bequeath five other parts, one to each of them; to George Steptoe Washington, Lawrence Augustine Washington, Harriot Parks, and the heirs of Thornton Washington, sons and daughters of my deceased brother, Samuel Washington, I give and bequeath the other four parts, one part to each of them; to Corbin Washington, and the heirs of Jane Washington, son and daughter of my deceased brother, John Augustine Washington, I give and bequeath two parts, one part to each of them. To Samuel Washington, Frances Ball, and Mildred Hammond, son and daughters of my brother Charles Washington, I give and bequeath three parts, one part to each of them; and to George Fayette Washington, Charles Augustine Washington, and Maria Washington, sons and daughter of my deceased nephew George Augustine Washington, I give one other part, that is, to each a third of that part. To Elizabeth Park Law, Martha Park Peter, and Eleanor Park Lewis, I give and bequeath three other parts, that is, a part to each of them; and to my nephew Bushrod Washington and Lawrence Lewis, and to my ward, the grandson of my wife, I give and bequeath one other part, that is, a third thereof to each of them. And, if it should so happen that any of the persons whose names are here enumerated (unknown to me) should now be dead, or should die before me, that in either of these cases, the heirs of such deceased persons shall, notwithstanding, derive all the benefits of the bequest, in the same manner as if he or she was actually

living at the time; and by way of advice I recommend it to my executors not to be precipitate in disposing of the landed property therein directed to be sold, if, from temporary causes, the sale thereof should be dull, experience having fully evinced that the price of land (especially above the falls of the river, and on the western waters) have been progressively rising, and cannot be long checked in its encroaching value. And I particularly recommend it to such of the Legatees (under the life of, my will) as can make it convenient, to take each a share of my stock in the Potomac Company, in preference to the amount of what it might sell for, being thoroughly convinced myself, that no use to which the money can be applied will be so productive as the tolls arising from this navigation when in full operation. (and this, from the nature of things, it must be ere long), and more especially if that of the Shenandoah is added thereto.

The Family Vault at Mount Vernon requiring repairs, and being improperly situated besides, I desire that a new one of brick, upon a larger scale, may be built at the foot of what is commonly called the Vineyard Inclosure, on the ground which is marked out in which my remains, with those of my deceased relations (now in the old vault) and such others of my family as may chuse to be entombed there, may be deposited. And it is my express desire that my corpse may be interred in a private manner, without parade or funeral oration.

Lastly, I constitute and appoint my dearly beloved wife Martha Washington, my nephews William Augustine Washington, Bushrod Washington, George Steptoe Washington, Samuel Washington, and Lawrence Lewis, and my ward George Washington Park Custis (when he shall have arrived at the age of twenty-one years), Executors and Executors of this WILL and TESTAMENT.

IN WITNESS of all, and each of the things herein contained, I have set my hand and seal, this fifth day of July, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety —, and of the Independence of the United States the twenty fourth.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

(Seal)

* It appears the Testator omitted the word Nunc.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT

THE FAMOUS BIRDS' NESTS.

GENERALLY BROUGHT FROM JAVA BY THE HOLLAND VESSELS.

Translated from a late Dutch Publication.

THE bird who makes this nest is called Wallaca, or Boerong Daya, and sometimes Lawit in the Mallay language. It is of the size of a Swallow, with a large bill, and sharp claws; the tail is as long as the rest of the body, and is of a dark greenish colour, inclining to grey, its whole length from the bill to the tail is 4½ inches.

In the neighbourhood of Batavia are two places to which great numbers of these birds resort. The first is called Callappa Nongal, and the second Sampia. They are two inaccessible rocks, full of holes and crevices, some of which are big enough for a man to enter; these rocks are quite covered with trees, bushes, and thickets, and the rocks themselves are a white marble.

In these holes and crevices they make their nests in horizontal rows, one against the other; they leave no spot unoccupied, provided it be only a dry one, for as soon as they perceive the least wet approaching their nests, they abandon them immediately, and build others in a dryer place.

These birds fly at day-break with a great noise from their nests, and mount immediately out of sight, to seek their food, but in the rainy season they keep nearer home, at four o'clock in the afternoon, or thereabout, they return to their nests, from whence they do not stir until the next morning: they feed chiefly upon insects that hover about pools and standing waters. Kites are their greatest enemies.

They prepare their nests from a part of their own excrements, and not from the foam of the sea, as some have falsely imagined, being never seen on the sea-shore.

There are different sorts of nests, those

found at Callappa and Sampia, and others, and of less value than these, and both these are full of the eggs of those that are taken from the neighbouring islands of Sumatra and Borneo.

The colour and value of the eggs vary on the islands the birds come from, and on the length and size of the rock where they have built their nests.

To prepare the nest, and finish it takes them up about two months, and then they lay two eggs, which are hatched in fifteen or 16 days. As soon as their young are able to fly is the time for taking their nests, which is generally done every four months, and by a people who are brought up to it from their childhood. The method used by them is to descend by a ladder of Rattan, which is let down from the top of the rock, and from thence they pick the nests wherever they find them; sometimes ladders are let down for the same purpose. In this dangerous employment many break their necks, and particularly the thieves who can only steal them in the night, a very strict watch being kept in the day time by sentinels placed at a small distance from the rocks.

The mountaineers, who are the people made use of, never begin their trade among the rocks, till they have killed a buffalo, and said their prayers, after which they are led by superstition to burn themselves with heated oil and other benjamin and other aromatics in the fire, to appease the genius of the rocks.

After the nests are taken away, nothing remains but to dry and clean them, which are afterwards sold for 200 to 2400 Rials, a Picul, each Picul being 25 lb. the value depends entirely on the sweetness and whiteness.

CHERBOURG.

IN our Magazine for February 1794, p. 96, and in the same year, p. 163, we presented our readers with two Views of this important

place, with an historical account of it, we now gratify our nautical readers with a Map of the Road, which we hope will be equally acceptable.

DU MOULIN.

The following Note is exactly copied from Du Moulin's Book; the first five blank leaves of which were written with his own hand, and contain what is here copied — Du Moulin was a Prebendary of Canterbury Cathedral.

OUR gracious King and now glorious Martyr Charles the First, finding that his rebellious Subjects, not content to make warre against him in his Kingdom, assaulted him with another warre out of his Kingdom with their tongues and pens; he set out a Declaration to invite all his loving Subjects and friends that could use the tongues of the neighbouring States, to represent with their pens the justice of his cause, especially to Protestant Churches abroad. That Declaration smote my heart, as particularly adrest unto me; and I tooke it as a command layd upon me by God-himselfe. Whereupon I made a solemn vow to God that as large as Latin and French could goe in the world, I would make the Justice of the Kings and the Churches cause to be knowne, especially to the Protestants of France and the Low Countries, whom the Kings enemies did chiefly labour to seduce and misinforme.

To pay my vow I first made this booke, which was begun at York during the siege, in a roome whose chimney was beaten downe by the cannon while I was at my work; and after the siege and my expulsion from my rectory at Wheldrake, it was finisht in an under-ground cellar where I lay hid to avoid warrants that were out against me from Committees to apprehend me and carry me prisoner to Hull.

Having finisht the book, I sent it to be printed in Holland by the means of an officer of the Master of the Mint at London, Mr. Pompeo Calandrin, who was doing great and good services to the King in that place. But the King being dead, and the race of publique business altered, I sent for my manuscript out of Holland, and reformed it for the new King's service. And it was printed, but very negligently, by Samuel Browne at the Hague.

The title of the book then was as I have set it downe in a page by itself. Much about the same time I set out my Latin Poeme Ecclesiaz Genitus with a

long Epistle to all Christians in the defence of the King and the Church of England; and two years after *Gloria Regii sanguinis ad Caelum*.

God blessed these books and gave them the intended effect, the disabusing of many misinformed persons. And it was so well resented by his Majesty, then at Breda, that, being shewed my sister Mary among a great company of ladies, he brake the crowd to salute her, and tell her that he was very sensible of his obligations to her brother, and that if ever God settled him in his kingdom he would make him know that he was a grateful Prince.

This French book was translated into English by some ingenious travellers, who yet hath shewed sufficiently that he had not the genius of the French tongue; and he changed the title, and intituled it, *History of the Presbyterians*, although such an history was not treated or intitled in the book, but occasionally.

About eleven yeares after this French booke was printed, it came into the hands of the Reverend Doctor Cosins in Paris, who carried it to the King, then at Colomb neere Paris. Having read before him some pages of it, he sayd to his Majesty, "Sir, you shall neuer doe enough for the author of this book;" and advised him by all means to get it reprinted, as most conducible to the present posture of his affaires. His Majesty, though short of money, gave him twelve *Levies* to reprint it, which was done in Paris by that Doctor's care, who altered and inserted several things in it, in point of history, whereas he, being in France in the time of the rebellion, was not so well informed as I, who then lived in England.

Howsoever, this was the edition printed in Paris by the King's command, and at his cost.

Two moneths after, his Majesty came into England. And, when I had the honour to kiss his hand, I found him as good as his royal word.

MS. Title alluded to in preceding page.

The Author had given unto this book this title:

APOLOGIE
de la Religion Reformee
Et de la Monarchie et
de l'Eglise d'Angleterre
Contre les calomnies de la
Ligue rebelle de quelques
Anglois et E스코is.

Title to the Book—12mo.

HISTOIRE
DES
NOUVEAUX
PRESBYTERIENS
ANGLAIS
ET
ESCOSSOIS.
Où est montrée la DIFFERENCE de leur
Doctrines & Discipline en Religion, d'une
Celle de France & autres Protestants :
ENSEMBLE
La vraie ORIGINE des Troubles (meus par
Eux & leurs Partisans contre le Roy
Et l'Eglise d'Angleterre.
DEDIEE AU ROY.
Et adressée à Messieurs des Eglises Re-
formées de France, & à tous Pro-
testants qui font profession de la
Religion Chrétienne, &
fidèle aux Roys.
SECONDE EDITION.

M.DC.LX.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND GENERAL MANNERS
OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

[Continued from Page 193.]

MACKLIN being freed from all pecuniary engagements with his Manager, he found himself more at liberty to look after the theatrical concerns of the Company, which at this time Fleetwood entirely committed to his care. In this pursuit he did not neglect his own reputation. He very properly considered he was then in a situation, which, by assiduity and enterprise, might add something to his rising fame as an actor, which at no other time of his life before he had such an opportunity of attempting; and that "there was no lucky minute after the first opportunity." He therefore cast about in his mind what new part he should adopt, and to this purpose carefully looked over the stock list, as well as several obsolete plays, to find out one which he thought appropriate to his own powers and conception.

Chance presented *The Merchant of Venice* to his notice, which, however

strange now to conceive, was laid upon the shelf since the year 1701, to make room for an alteration from the same play by Lord Lansdowne, called *The Jew of Venice*, in which the celebrated Dogget performed the *Jez* almost in the style of broad farce. Macklin saw this part with other eyes; and, very much to the credit of his taste and understanding, as well as a proper estimation of his own powers, he found he could build a reputation by reviving the original of *Shakespeare*, and playing the character of *Shylock* in a different manner. The attempt was arduous, and subject to many miscarriages, and in particular to public prejudice; but a consciousness of being right generally gave great confidence—Macklin felt this consciousness, and was determined on the trial.

As soon as resolved, he communicated his design to the Manager, who gave his consent to bringing it out merely as a revived

revived piece, which might bring money to the treasury. The play was therefore announced to be in preparation, and Macklin, who always loved the character of a *Theatrical Don*, now entered into it with all his heart and mind, by casting the parts himself, ordering frequent rehearsals, &c. &c.; but when he came to affix to himself the character of *Shylock*, and intimated his design to play it *seriously*, the laugh was universal—his best friends shook their heads at the attempt, whilst his rivals chuckled in secret, and flattered him with ideas of success, the surer to work out his destruction.

His keen observation and suspicious temper clearly saw the train that was laying for him, which he not only seemingly overlooked, but so far assisted, that at every rehearsal, whilst he enjoined the rest of the performers to do their best, he himself played both under his voice and general powers, carefully reserving his fire till the night of representation. His fellow performers were by this conduct completely trapped, inasmuch that many of them threw up all reserve and publicly said—"That hot-headed conceited Irishman, who had got some little reputation in a few parts, had now snatched himself of the Manager's favour, to bring himself and the Theatre into disgrace." Fleetwood heard this, and seriously applied to Macklin to give up the part; but the latter was too conscious of his own excellence to lose such an opportunity—he haughty told his Manager, "that he was deceiving a set of men who envied him; but that he would pledge his life on the success of the play, and that, in the end, it would be highly serviceable to them both."

The long expected night at last arrived, and the House was crowded from top to bottom with the first company in town. The two front rows of the pit, as usual, were full of critics, "who, Sir (said the Veteran), I eyed through the slit of the curtain, and was glad to see there, as I wished, in such a cause, to be tried by a *special jury*. When I made my appearance in the green-room, dressed for the part, with my red hat on my head, my peevish beard, loose black gown, &c. and with a confidence which I never before assumed, the performers all stared at one another, and evidently with a stare of disappointment. Well, Sir, hitherto all was right—till the last bell rung—then, I confess, my heart began to beat a little, however I mustered

up all the courage I could, and, recommending my cause to Providence, threw myself boldly on the stage, and was received by one of the loudest thunders of applause I ever before received.

The opening scenes being rather tame and level, I could not expect much applause; but I found myself well listened to—I could hear distinctly, in the pit, the words 'Very well—very well, indeed!—this man seems to know what he is about,' &c. &c. These encomiums warmed me, but did not overset me—I knew where I should have the pull, which was in the third act, and reserved myself accordingly. At this period I threw out all my fire, and, as the contrasted passions of joy for the Merchant's losses, and grief for the disengagement of Jessica, open a fine field for an actor's powers, I had the good fortune to please beyond my warmest expectations—the whole House was in an uproar of applause—and I was obliged to pause between the speeches, to give it vent, so as to be heard. When I went behind the scenes after this act, the Manager met me, and complimented me very highly on my performance, and significantly added—"Macklin, you was right at last." My brethren in the green-room joined in his eulogium, but with different views—he was thinking of the increase of his treasury—they only for saving appearances—wishing at the same time that I had broke my neck in the attempt. The *trial* here wound up the fullness of my reputation; here I was so well listened to, and here I made such a silent yet forcible impression on my audience, that I retired from this great attempt most perfectly satisfied.

On my return to the green-room, after the play was over, it was crowded with Nobility and Critics, who all complimented me in the warmest and most unbounded manner, and the situation I felt myself in must confess was one of the most flattering and intoxicating of my whole life: no money, no title, could purchase what I felt; and let no man tell me after this, what Fame will not in one man to do, and how far the attainment of it will not remunerate his greatest labours. By God, Sir, though I was not worth fifty pounds in the world at that time, yet, let me tell you, I was *Charles the Great* for that night."

A few days afterwards Macklin received an invitation from Lord Bolingbroke to dine with him at Battersea—he attended the rendezvous, and there found Pope and a select party, who

complimented him very highly on the part of Shylock, and questioned him about many little particulars relative to his getting up the play, &c. Pope particularly asked him, why he wore a *red hat*? and he answered, because he had read the Jews in Italy, and particularly in Venice, wore hats of that colour—and “pray, Mr. Macklin,” said Pope, “do players, general take such pains?”—“I do not know, Sir, that they do; but as I had staked my reputation on the character, I was determined to spare no trouble in getting at the best information.”—Pope nodded, and said, “it was very laudable.”

Macklin took this play for his benefit on the 19th night, and had an overflowing audience; several Noblemen of the first distinction took what is commonly called *gold tickets*, and Lord Bolingbroke made him a present of twenty guineas.

The play had a successful run through the whole of the season, and for many seasons afterwards; it established his reputation as an actor, and not a little added to his discernment as a critic, in reviving a piece, which perhaps, except for his research, might have been lost to the stage for ever.

And here we cannot help remarking, that although Macklin got and merited the greatest applause in Shylock, this very applause in his public, often drew from the merit of his private character; as many people, who knew nothing of him but as he appeared on the stage, and there saw the passions of *revenge* and *malice* so forcibly and naturally displayed (particularly in the fourth act, where he whets the knife in order to cut off the pound of human flesh), that they judged he must be something like the monster in private life which he was upon the stage.

This combination of ideas, though false in fact, is not very unusual. Colburn tells an anecdote of *Samson*, a performer in his time, who, from a certain deformity of person, accompanied with talents in performing the *villains* and *triflers* in tragedy, became so frequently cast for those parts, that from long habits the audiences expected nothing else from him; and when he once unfortunately performed the character of an *honourable statesman*, the audience were so disappointed, when they found towards the close, that this was his real character, without any disguise or treachery, that they damned the play, “as if the actor

had imposed upon them the most frontless and incredible absurdity.”

Macklin's acquaintance with Garrick commenced a few years before the latter's public appearance at Goodman's fields. He was then, he said, “a very sprightly young man, neatly made, an expressive countenance, and of most agreeable and entertaining manners.”—The Stage possessed him wholly; he could talk or think of nothing but the Theatre; and as they often dined together in select parties, Garrick rendered himself the idol of the meeting by his mimicry, anecdotes, &c. He had not long arrived from Lisbon at that period, and, with other funds of information, possessed a number of good travelling stories; “which he *narrated*, Sir (added the Veteran), in such a vein of pleasantry and rich humour, as I have seldom seen equalled.”

With that love for the Stage which Macklin ever possessed, it was natural for him to be pleased with such growing accomplishments as Garrick exhibited; Garrick too, who from the beginning of his public life to the end never neglected the pursuit of any information relative to his art, must have been in Macklin talents, experience, and aliduity, which it was his interest to cultivate. They both too loved society, wherein they excelled, though in different departments. From all these circumstances they became very intimate, inasmuch, that we have heard Macklin say, they were scarcely two days asunder, from the commencement of their acquaintance till the quarrel broke out in 1743: when Garrick, receding from his engagement to stand or fall by the performers till their wrongs were redressed by the Manager, so irritated Macklin that he commenced his bitterest enemy, and though they afterwards seemingly made it up, and occasionally lived together in social and professional habits, there was some heaven left in Macklin's mind, which he never could thoroughly shut off; and which occasionally vented itself in railery, and sometimes in very sharp invectives.

We do not exactly remember whether Macklin accompanied his young friend Garrick to Ipswich when he made his first appearance in *Alban*, in the tragedy of *Oroonoko*, by way of probation for the London boards, but we have often heard him say, he was one who composed the audience on his first appearance at Goodman's fields, in the character of Richard III. on the 11th October 1743; and he bore full testimony to the applause
he

he obtained and merited on that occasion. Macklin was one of Garrick's confidential council in selecting this part for his debut; which was the latter's first suggestion, always declaring, "he would never choose a character which was not suitable to his person."

The great revolution which Garrick introduced in the Theatre, by changing an elevated tone of voice, a mechanical depression of its tones, and a formal measured step in traversing the stage, into an easy familiar manner of speaking and acting, gave at first some handle to the players (who inwardly felt his superiority) to reprobate it as a dangerous novelty, which trenchanted on the dignity of theatrical enunciation; but Macklin, who was himself the precursor of this species of acting, though deficient in such striking powers as to erect himself into the head of a sect, gave it his hearty and unbounded applause. Rich, several years before, discharged him from Lincoln's-Inn Theatre, for speaking, as he called it, "too familiarly on the stage"—he now had his revenge, by seeing his manner adopted by a genius who promised to make it universal by the propriety of the innovation, and the splendour of his talents.

He often spoke of the pleasure he enjoyed at this night's performance, and said, "it was amazing how, without any example, but on the contrary, with great prejudices against him, he could throw such spirit and novelty into the part, as to convince every impartial person, on the very first impression, that he was right. In short, Sir, he at once decided the public taste; and though the players formed a cabal against him, with Quin at their head, it was a puff to thunder; the East and West-end of the town made head against them, and the little fellow, in this and about half a dozen subsequent characters, secured his own immortality."

Though Cibber left the stage some years before Garrick commenced actor, which might be supposed would have taken off all edge of rivalry, yet he took every occasion of insinuating at his popularity; he considered though Garrick could not then clash with his theatrical interest, he was likely to blast his laurels with posterity; for, as Quin had said upon the same occasion, "if this young fellow is right, I and the rest of the players must have been all wrong." This consideration, therefore, hurt his feelings; which, though he endeavoured

to conceal, still broke out on many little occasions, very much to the discredit of his temper and understanding.

One night at White's, when a Nobleman was speaking on the merits of Garrick, he suddenly turned about—"Pray, my Lord, have you ever seen this young fellow in *Fribble*?"—"No, Mr. Cibber."—"Not my Lord; why then see him by all means—he is the completest prettiest little dol figure for a *Fribble* you ever saw in your life."—"Well but, Mr. Cibber, has he not a great deal of merit in other characters?"—"No answer for some time; at last, as if breaking from a reverie, he exclaimed, "What an admirable *Fribble*! Such mumping—sneezing—sighing!—Well, faith, he must be something of a clever fellow too, to write up to his own character, so well as he has done in this part."

At another time, lounging in the green room, Fleetwood asked him, whether they might hope ever to have another comedy from him? "From me (says Cibber), who the deuce is to act in it?"—"Why, Sir, there's Garrick, Macklin, Pritchard, Clive, &c."—"O yes, I know your *dramatis personæ* very well; but then, my dear fellow (says he, very deliberately taking his snuff), after all this, where the D—! are your actors?"

When he saw Garrick in *Bayes* (formerly a favourite part of his own), and was asked how he liked him? he said he was a copyist of his son Theophilus, who was well known, by the best judges at that time, to have exhibited it in a very extravagant absurd manner. Indeed, Old Cibber acknowledged this himself, though he placed Garrick on the same bench with him in point of theatrical abilities.

Though Cibber might have concealed all this spleen and disappointment from himself, he could not from his intimates; they saw through him clearly whenever the praises of Garrick were mentioned before him; at which times he either lost temper (a thing very unusual for him), or shewed a visible uneasiness in his countenance. One night, playing a party of whist at his club, whilst Garrick was on the *tap*, he remarked the suit of diamonds, which appeared odd to his partner from the situation of his own hand, he cried out—"What, Mr. Cibber, no diamonds!"—"Diamonds, my Lord (in some confusion), yes, a million, by G—."

"And

"And why would you sacrifice three tricks by not playing one?"—Because (said one of the party) *Cherick would not let him.*"

Thus did his jealousy and self-love prevail over reason and experience, and

thus did he subject himself to continual taunts and reproaches, because he would not suffer *another* to reach that point of fame which he acquired, with infinitely higher pretensions than his own.

(To be continued occasionally.)

ACCOUNT

OF

JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL, ESQ.

(FROM THE ATLANTIC ANNUAL REGISTER, WITH ADDITIONS.)

JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL was the son of Zephaniah Holwell, timber-merchant and citizen of London; and grandson of John Holwell, well known in the learned world by his publications on various branches of the mathematics and astronomy, between the years 1678 and 1685.

The father and grandfather of John Holwell both fell in support of the royal cause, being engaged in Parauddock's loyal but shallow scheme of proclaiming Charles the Second in the year 1655, in the West. Thus the ample patrimony of Holwell Hall, in the county of Devon, which had been possessed by their ancestors from time immemorial, was lost to their descendants for ever.

On the restoration, in the year 1660, the mathematician, John, pursued a moment to the King, praying relief for himself and family, and restoration of his patrimony. He had a very strong claim on the royal favour and justice; but all the satisfaction he obtained, after a long course of solicitation, was an appointment to the post of royal astronomer and surveyor of the crown lands, and the advancement of his wife to a peer of some honour, but of little emolument, about the person of the Queen. Some years after, he was appointed mathematical preceptor to the Duke of Monmouth, which preferment, in the end, brought on the ruin of himself and family; as his enthusiastic affection for that amiable youth seduced his judgment into the belief that he was the legitimate son of the King.

Had he confined his publications to the sciences, it would have been a fortunate circumstance for him; but, being a firm adherent to the church of England, and as such enemy to popery, he employed his pen, when the bill of exclusion was

depending, in favour of that measure. Though his writings were anonymous, the author could not conceal himself, and he was, accordingly, marked as an enemy to the succession of the Duke of York.

In 1683 he published a small tract in Latin, intitled *Catastrophe Mundi*, and a translation of it in the same year. This production gave such offence to the Duke of York and the partizans of popery, that the printer was taken into custody, and the author discovered. This work was a severe satire on the tenets and political principles of popery, as subversive of the rights of mankind, and vaticinated its speedy downfall. He was accordingly examined before the Privy Council, but defended himself with so much skill and eloquence, that no criminal charge could be fixed upon him. However, in 1684, James the Second succeeded to the throne, and, as may well be supposed, neither the book or its author were forgotten.

In the close of the year 1685, the Ministry of King James not being able to make any legal attack on Mr. Holwell, and, at the same time, dividing the force of his pen against the measures then meditated for the re-establishment of the Catholic religion, and the power of the Pope in these realms, availed themselves of the post he held under the crown, and ordered him to embark for America, to survey and lay down a chart of the town of New York; at the same time, they sent secret orders to their agents there, to take some effectual means for preventing his return. Accordingly, he had no sooner completed the business of his mission in America, than he finished the career of life. He died very suddenly; and his death was attributed, at the time and on the spot, to the application of poison administered to him in a dish of coffee. He left a widow, one son, and

and a daughter; and his property, which was entirely personal, was equally divided between them.

His son was the father of John Sephariah Holwell, the subject of this memoir, who was born in Dublin, the 17th of September 1711, and was baptized at Saint Warbro's church, by the celebrated Mr. Sing, then rector of that parish. At the age of eight years he was placed at Mr. McKenzie's grammar school on Richmond Green, Surrey, where he greatly distinguished himself; and at twelve, obtained the prize which was annually given there for classical learning. Curiosity may be gratified by the information, that the Reverend Mr. Seed, whose sermons are so well known, and so universally admired, was, at this time, an assistant at that school.

But this career was soon closed, by the determination of his father to place him with a mercantile friend in Holland. He was accordingly removed to an academy at Helmond on the Meuse, opposite Rotterdam, to qualify him for the occupations of the accounting house. Here he learned the French and Dutch languages, and was instructed in book-keeping; and, from the readiness of his capacity, was in a short time declared to be duly qualified to begin his mercantile progress. His father, accordingly, went to Rotterdam; and settled him as clerk in the accounting house of his friend Mynheer Lantvoord, a banker and husband of ships employed in the Greenland trade, on a stipulation, that he was to be admitted as a partner at the expiration of five years. The unceasing toil, however, of his new situation soon affected his health in such a manner that he was necessarily sent to Leyden to consult the celebrated Boerhaave, with whom he remained six weeks; and by whose care he was qualified, in point of strength and vigour, to return to the mercantile labours of Rotterdam. But an inclination to renew them had altogether forsaken him, while a resolution never more to engage in them soon succeeded; and being tempted by a young friend, who was on his return to Ireland, to accompany him thither, he accepted the invitation, and quitted Holland for that country. From thence he was soon summoned to England by his father, who, finding his dispositions averse to trade, bound him apprentice to Mr. Forbes, a surgeon in the Park, Southwark. In 1729, he had the misfortune to lose his father, who left behind him but a slender

provision for his widow and son; but the latter, with a generosity and tenderness which accompanied him throughout life, gave up his portion to add to the comfortable maintenance of his mother; and pursued, with unremitting attention, his professional improvement. Mr. Forbes, his master, did not long survive, and young Holwell was then placed by a friend of the family under the care and instruction of Mr. Andrew Cooper, sen. surgeon of Grey's hospital, to perfect him in the knowledge and practice of surgery. In this situation, he availed himself of the superior opportunities it afforded to lay the foundation of that professional eminence which he afterwards attained. On the death of his friend and preceptor, he quitted the hospital, and engaged himself as surgeon's mate on board the Duke of Cumberland India-man, which sailed from Gravesend on the 2d February 1731-2, and proceeded to Bengal; where he was appointed surgeon of a frigate, belonging to the Company, bound for the Gulf of Persia. In the course of this voyage, he acquired some knowledge of the Arabic tongue, and on his return to Calcutta, employed his leisure hours in studying the Moorish and common Hindustani languages and the Lingua Franca of the Portuguese. In January 1733-4, he made another voyage, as surgeon of the ship Prince of Wales, to Surat, &c. and soon after his return to Bengal, he was appointed surgeon-major to the Patna party, usually consisting of about 400 European infantry, which annually left the presidency in the latter end of September, with the Company's trade for their factory at Patna. His next voyage was in the ship Prince of Orange to Mocha and Judda in the Arabian Gulf. During his stay there, he so far perfected himself in the Arabic tongue, as, on his return to Calcutta, to speak it with tolerable fluency. After another visit to Patna, as surgeon-major, he was anxious to quit this rambling life; and, by the interest of his friends, was appointed surgeon to the Company's factory at Patna. During his residence there, he was indefatigable in improving himself in the Moorish and Hindustani tongues, the founder of which he spoke at that place with much purity; and here he also commenced his researches into the Hindustani theology.

At the close of the year 1745 he returned to Calcutta, and was elected an Alderman in the Mayor's court, and

in 1740, was appointed assistant surgeon to the hospital, which first gave him a solid establishment in the Company's service. In 1746 he succeeded to the place of principal physician and surgeon to the presidency; and, in the years 1747 and 1748, was successively elected Mayor of the Corporation.

In September 1749 his bad state of health rendered it necessary for him to return to England, where he arrived in the March following. During this voyage, he had leisure to arrange his materials on the theology and doctrines of the ancient and modern Brahmins, and to digest a plan which he had formed for correcting abuses in the Zemindar's Court at Calcutta. The scheme of reform he proposed to the Court of Directors; who, in consequence of the advantages it promised to produce, appointed him perpetual Zemindar, and twelfth or youngest in council at the Board of Calcutta; but with an exception to any further advancement in it.

On his arrival at Calcutta, in August 1752, he immediately began his system of reform, which gave to much satisfaction to the Directors, that the exception against his rising in the council was removed, and four thousand rupees added to his salary. The nature and object of this reform is fully delineated in a volume, intitled *India Tracts*, published by him some years after in London.

In 1756 he rose to be seventh in council, and in the month of June, in that year, Surajah Dowlah, Nabob of Bengal, attacked Calcutta. The Governor and seniors in council having deserted the place, the remaining members of the Board, with the inhabitants and troops, elected Mr. Holwell Governor and Commander in Chief of the fort and presidency; who, supported by a few gallant friends, and the remains of a feeble garrison, bravely held out the fort to the last extremity; but a noble defence could not preserve an untenable place, or affect an ungenerous enemy. The fatal catastrophe of the black hole followed; and Mr. Holwell was one of the twenty-three persons, out of one hundred and forty-two, who escaped suffocation in that night of horrors. On his delivery from this cruel situation, he was carried in irons to Muxatadah; but was released on the 31st of July following, by the intercession of the Begum, Surajah Dowlah's grandmother, who was influenced to this act of compassion, by the reports of his upright and lenient conduct to the

natives, during the time he presided in the Zemindar and Cutcherry courts. He soon after joined the wretched remains of the colony at Patna. In December following, the presidency was retaken by Vice Admiral Watson and Colonel Clive, and the Governor and Council re-established by them.

Mr. Holwell, being in a most deplorable state of health, obtained leave to take dispatches for the Company to England, and for that purpose embarked on board the *Syren* sloop, of no more than eighty tons burthen. In February 1757, after a most hazardous voyage of six months, in that small vessel (a very curious journal of which he has since published), he arrived in England; and, in consideration of his meritorious services, eminent abilities, and distinguished integrity, was appointed, by a majority of fifteen against nine in the Court of Directors, to return to Bengal as successor to Colonel Clive in that government; but this appointment he, with great modesty, declined in favour of Mr. Manningham. He was then named second in council, and successor to that gentleman.

In this situation he embarked on board the *Warren* Indiaman in March 1758; but, being detained by adverse winds till an election of fresh Directors took place, they reperied, with what justice and liberality will be readily determined, the whole proceedings of the former Court, and Mr. Holwell was returned to his previous situation as seventh in council. However, on his arrival in Bengal, he found himself, by the departure of some senior members of the council, fourth in rank; and in 1759, from a similar removal, he became second; when Colonel Clive resigned the government to him. We shall not enlarge on the conduct of his administration, which was most honourable; nor the benefits that the Company derived from it, which were many; as they are displayed at large, with equal truth and modesty, in the *India Tracts*, which have been already mentioned.

At the close of the year 1760 he was superseded by Mr. Vamontart; in the February following, he resigned all employment in the Company's service, and on the succeeding month embarked for England in a most wretched state of health, which required upwards of twelve months residence and care in this country to re-establish. Tired of the bustle of public life, he now made his election in favour

countenance, that it infused into all he did the graceful decorum of that character. His honour riches could not corrupt; his temper the world did not sour; his benevolence age had not contracted. At the advanced period of fourscore and eight years, his nature was still generous, humane, and indulgent; while a lively spirit and incomparable pleasantness, which served to illuminate rather than invade the dignity of his age, continued to cheer himself, and delight all around him, to the close of his venerable life.

Such was the character of Governor Holwell, and this faithful delineation of it is a tribute which affection pays to friendship and to truth.

After a few hours indisposition, on Monday the 5th of November 1798, he sunk quietly and calmly into the repose of death.

Placidus ibi demum morte quiescit.

He was twice married; and of his family, three of his children alone survived him—Lieutenant Colonel James Holwell, of Southborough, in the county of Kent; Mrs. Birch, the wife of William Birch, Esq.; and Mrs. Swinney, relict of the late Doctor Swinney.

To the preceding account we shall add the following particulars, which are omitted in it.

Mr. Holwell caused to be erected at Calcutta a monument to the memory of the sufferers in the Black Hole prison, on which were the following inscriptions:

On the Front of the Monument.

"To the memory of Edward Byre, William Baillie, Esqrs. the Rev. Iervas Bellamy, Messrs. Jenks, Reeveley, Law, Coates, Nelcourt, Jebb, Torrano, E. Page, S. Page, Grubb, Street, Harod, P. Johnson, Ballad, N. Drake, Carle, Knapton, Gosling, Dod, Dalrymple, Captains Clayton, Buchanan, Witherington, Lieutenants Bishop, Hays, Blaggs, Simpson, J. Bellamy, Ensigns Paccard, Scott, Hallings, C. Wedderburn, Dumbelton, Sea Captains Hunt, Osburn, Purnell, Messrs. Carey, Leech, Stevenson, Gay, Porter, Parker, Caulker, Bendel, Atkinson, who, with sundry other inhabitants, military, and militia, to the number of 123 persons, were, by the tyrannic violence of Surajud Dowla, Suba of Bengal, suffocated in the Black

Hole prison of Fort William in the night of the 26th day of June 1756, and promiscuously thrown the succeeding morning into the ditch of the ravelin of this place. This monument is erected by their surviving fellow sufferer J. Z. HOLWELL."

On the Reverse of the Monument.

"This horrid act of violence was as amply as deservedly revenged on Surajud Dowla, by his Majesty's arms, under the conduct of Vice Admiral Watson and Colonel Clive, 1757."

Mr. Holwell, by his long residence in the East Indies, had acquired a favourable opinion of some of the doctrines of the Gentoo religion. The third part of his interesting Historical Essays being taken up with disquisitions on the angelic fall, and the doctrine of the Metempsychosis; the one the crime, the other the punishment. In this dissertation he combats his opponents with great vigour, and maintains, "That the souls or spirits of every human or other organized mortal body, inhabiting this globe and all the regions of the material universe, are precisely the remainder of the unpurified angels, who fell from their obedience in heaven, and that still stand out in contempt of their creator;" and this doctrine he continued to assert many years afterwards in "Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of Intelligent Beings; and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship: in the course of which, the honour and dignity of the Supreme Being is vindicated from the absurd if not impious supposition, that by a particular or partial Providence he interferes, influences, and directs the thoughts and determinations of individuals, and the political government, changes, and events of states and kingdoms." To which is added, a necessary and most valuable suggestion and plan for the relief of the present exigencies of the state, the burdens of the people, and a more honourable mode for supporting the Clergy. Also an essential sketch for a more rational form of worship, and a new liturgy," 8vo. 1786. (Reviewed in our Magazine for March 1787, Vol. XI. p. 165.) He was also the author of "A New Experiment for Prevention of Crimes, addressed to the serious consideration of the Legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland," 8vo. 1786.

THOUGHT, ON SOLITUDE.

THERE is scarce anything of which Philosophers, Moralists, Divines, and Poets, have spoken with more rapture, than the advantages and pleasures of Solitude; nor is there any doctrine which their hearts receive with more complacency: yet no man but would shudder at the thoughts of sentence being passed on him to be for ever banished from all human intercourse. He is naturally a social creature: the affection was implanted in him for the best of purposes by an all-wise Creator, for of all others he stands most in need of the assistance of his species. "As the members of the human body (says a certain ancient Philosopher) are fitted for the mutual service and advantage of each other, and of the whole body, so it is with mankind; and he who retires from the world, to live the life of a recluse, acts as unnaturally as if the limbs were to endeavour to detach themselves from one another, and refuse to perform their office."—What is the reason then, it may be asked, why a doctrine so repugnant to human nature, to contrary to its dictates of morality and religion, should be so universally applauded?—The answer may be briefly returned in the following words: It is because Man is a proud, a vain, a fickle, and a peevish animal.

The pleasures and advantages of society, like those of good health, because they are habitual, lose their zest; and it is not till after we have been for some time deprived of them that they sensibly affect us; but to the accidental though slight inconvenience attendant on our intercourse with each other, we are continually alive.

As man is a proud animal, he looks down upon his inferiors with contempt; he views his equals with hatred; he looks up to his superiors with indignation. He cannot endure that the first will not bear his contempt with patience, that the second will dispute his fancied authority, and the third refuse to treat him on the footing of an equal: he despises all men in his heart, and therefore would gladly, if possible, fly from them to some place where he might enjoy unmolested the dream of his own imaginary grandeur. Yet place him in his own beloved solitude, and that pride which now makes him sigh for it, could in this situation be more severely mortified,

for having neither equal nor superior with whom he could contend, the passion would be starved for want of food, and he would be continually haunted with the trembling idea, that he was now no more thought of in the world; nor could, as the French express it, *faire le personnage* in the piece, & of any, except perhaps one or two passive dependants whom necessity had forced along with him, and for whom he would in a short time entertain too great a contempt to receive any pleasure from the thought, that he was still looked on by them as a man of importance.

As man is a vain animal, he is apt to over-rate his own abilities and powers, and to forget his weaknesses.—Solitude has been often said to be, and undoubtedly it is, in some measure favourable to great and noble pursuits: a man is then at leisure to employ his mind in the most sublime contemplation of religion and morality; to trace science through her most intricate mazes; or to sketch the soul with the most glowing pictures of imagination and all the delicacies of a refined taste.

Of these attainments all would willingly be thought capable; all would desire to have it intimated they could enjoy them with natural pleasure; but unluckily, such is not the lot of humanity; nor if it were, is a recluse life proper for succeeding in these pursuits. In solitude the mind naturally falls into a state of languor; and, unless relaxed by the pleasures of society, unless spurred on by emulation, its powers are gradually impaired. In such a state the religious man will sink in the gloom of superstition, as he fell in the reveries of enthusiasm; the philosopher, instead of the discovery of truth, degenerates into a retailer of ridiculous paradoxes; the man of taste into a collector of nicknacks; and the man of imagination either sink into a cloud of weakness, or rise to frenzy.

As man is a fickle animal, he is fond of trying his way of life, and charmed in idea with a fancied situation; because it is new, he thinks that he should never be tired with it. Most people are more in society than alone; solitude, therefore, generally begins with it the pleasures of novelty; hence are they fond in its privacy, but they do not consider, that the same levity of temper which now makes them court it, would in a

make them eagerly fly from it. The pursuits and pleasures of a man of solitude are confined within a very narrow sphere, and have in them very little variety: he walks out to view the same prospect till it becomes indifferent to him; he sits by the same stream till he hears not its murmur; he walks through the same garden till the flowers lose their bloom; he strays through the same grove till the trees lose their verdure, and the birds their harmony; he reads the same authors till they are divested of their spirit; he looks at the same pictures till their colours fade, and the expression vanishes; and he listens here to that world he has before quitted with satiety; or, if that be impossible, repines at rate for dooming him to a tasteless round of dull insipidity.

The *perfection* so natural to mankind is another reason for the excessive praises they bestow on a life of solitude. Their impatience being continually whetted by the little rubs and accidents of life, which are more frequently the effects of their own folly and imprudence than the malice or knavery of their neighbours, gives them a disgust to their fellow creatures, and embitters every pleasure they might enjoy. Such persons frequently retire to solitude in a pet not only against the world but themselves; and far be it from any man to remonstrate against their proceedings; they are the plagues of society, and it is but just that they should rid it of them, and become only their own tormentors: for their acrimonious temper, having no other prey, will corrode itself; and, like Milton's Sin, they will be continually surrounded by a troop of larking hell-hounds of their own production, which will incessantly gnaw at their entrails.

Thus I have endeavoured to sketch out the various motives which induce men to be so lavish in their praises of a state incompatible with our nature, and it cuts off all the social affections, and censures a man entirely in himself; incompatible with virtue, as it renders him incapable of performing almost any duty in life; for, of all the cardinal virtues, it leaves only the exercise of temperance, and consequently is inconsistent with religion, which never can be separated from virtue; and incompatible with happiness, as it cuts off the source of every enjoyment, and forms a continued spring of anxieties and troubles, to which no other state of life is subject.

I cannot better conclude this essay,

than with an account of a conversation between a Prelate of our Church and a Catholic Monk, near Vienna, as I find it related in a late book of Travels:

"His Lordship having taken a walk one day to the top of a mountain, a few miles from the City of Vienna, he heard a bell ring at some little distance, and, directing his way by the sound, he came to a Convent of Chartreux, in a pleasant situation, just under the brow of the hill. One of the Monks conducted him to his cell, and showed him his garden, from which there was a delightful prospect of the country below; the declivities of the rugged mountains were covered with trees to the very bottom; in the blue skirts of the horizon was a long range of very distant hills; and the country lying between a vast plain, richly cultivated, with the Danube winding through it in three streams, as far as the eye could follow it. Charmed with the situation which afforded such an uncommon view, he expressed himself in terms of the highest admiration to the Carthusian who attended him, affirming that the eye could never be weary of beholding such a sight. Our Lordship said he thought this may be very true to you, but it is far from me, who have no enjoyment of it. Do not mistake me, as if I were a libertine in my heart, and wanted to return to the pleasures of the world: no, I am a serious man, but one of society, the mind stagnates, and becomes indifferent to every thing; and whatever the faculties may be, they lose their vigour and grow useless. I have a disposition to be delighted with all ways of life, and inactivity, and am particularly fond of study. Sometimes I wander upon the mountain and gather plants, of which there is a great variety, both scarce and curious; I wish to understand

things, and to know what uses, but having no books to instruct me, and no person to assist me, I throw them away. I work at mechanics, and these all the implements proper for such things, but having nobody of the like mind, I neglect what I have made, and grow sick of my amusement. I love reading, but I have no books, nor am I allowed any but a few polemical works of the schoolmen in my cell, which afford me little information, and have long since wearied out my attention. I find my reason tottering at times, and know that I shall soon lose it entirely. The case is the same with most of my brethren who rarely preserve their faculties to sixty years of age. When we meet a brother,

brother, our Prior tells us he is one to some neighbouring country, & never see him more.

Such was the description given by this Monk of a life of idleness and sloth, which it always followed by those who were to lead a sequestered life. Let it not be imagined that I would therefore recommend being continually plunged in the hurry and bustle of the world, or in scenes of dissipation and noise; the really pro-

perous man will just take enough of the pleasures of retirement, to be un-der the duties of active life, and enjoy the pleasures of society, till he is weary, and weary till the pleasures of solitude, no man being more manifest, than that the world may be a rational being, he yet was delighted for action, not to wait his time in meditation; and he that will not exert himself in being useful to others, will soon become a burden to himself.

DR. MARK HILDESLER.

LETTER V.

Bishop. Com. Off. 1, 1785.

THIS brings my worthy friend and brother Hildeleser, of my being safe arrived in the Land of Mar, after having traversed that of my native country to the amount of a thousand miles and upward, and, though not in quite so little as a thousand hours, were dispatched in so short a time, as to appear upon a retrospect like a dream. The pleasure of seeing my friends was so transient, and all my movements from place to place so frequent and various, that I could not well be sure, sometimes, where I had or had not been. I was willing, if possible, to throw my respects to each and every one I had reason to believe would be glad to see me; but little thought, when I set out, I should be so cramped for time, as to be able only to spend a few hours with some of my best beloved; at I—parlance in particular. And really, had I not been there the day I was, as the necessity of my time and appointments grew more and more pressing, as I advanced northward, I don't know what I might not have found myself at Doncaster before I had said to my unfortunate ship.

So many being out of London at different distances and countries, necessitated me much retrograde motion; and after all my care and solicitude to miss nothing, in the whirl of my circuit, sometimes, I find now, have escaped me, and, amongst others, my good friend and late pupil, Mr. Hildeleser, whom I as much depended on waiting upon as I did of seeing England at all. But somehow so it was, that we knew not, I suppose, till 'twas too late, where to find each other. Possibly we might be very near in London, but I could not learn of any body. I called at Mr. Bay-

field's in Chancery-lane; where I had only a short answer, there was no such person there; by which I understood he was moved. So that train of intelligence dropped, and I was soon in other distant parts; and the day before I was on my return, and routes all fixed, and particularly for my being at Auckland, I by great chance heard my friend was at Hilden, where, by the way I made with you, and my making three more visits besides on that day, you may be able to pronounce for me my incapacity to return so far back as Hilden. And yet how far I may have credit now I'm a foreigner, I can't say, but I regret it sensibly, to think I did not, could not, get a sight of my foster son and his consort. Hilden, you must think, would have some hold of me, and yet I scarce set down in above three or four houses; and in Bedfordshire, on the wheel. When a man is in this country, he may call as well keep attendance for all; since the greatest part of a summer won't suffice to give every friend a look, or much more than a look on any, and has produced the complaint from those I even stand farthest with, that they wished they had not seen me. So great a duty is an angle makes many, I should have come sooner in the spring, say home—or staid at home, say, or not have left it—and at all say a third. To the fit, my circuit for confirmation detained me—to the second, Michaelmas winds made the way so rugged—to the third the lot is cast to the lap, but the disposal is God's. Upon the whole, I should least have come when I did, but for letting my worthy pupil Mr. Hildeleser late in his friend's hands, and fixing him in those of a better tutor; otherwile for that particular occasion, I don't know but

but I should from year to year have *postponed my visit to mother country*, but still with intention of doing it some time. But whatever my *partial friends may wish or say*, I am far from the most distant thought or expectation of another lost of recall — I have as much as my shoulders can carry in this small diocese, and consequently no sort of desire to have 'em burthened with a far greater weight beyond my strength either of body or mind. I never was my own carver, and my friends will do me great injustice, if they think my *ambition ever aspired to what I have*: it was an offer to circumstanced in many respects not necessary to recite, at which I neither *rejected* nor spurned; but accepted with all due deference and gratitude to my recommending patron; and is such a sort of promotion, as allows me the satisfaction to think none of my more deserving brethren grudge or envy me for.

The sum of my wishes and prayers are now confined to that for health and ability to discharge the duties of my *Saloon*; and if I sometimes am *favoured with bearing from my friends in England*, I can truly say, *excepta quædam non simul, cætera latus*. I hope you have had a fine harvest, as we have here: I finished but yesterday, and all well in. *Our harvesting but v.ß also has been prosperous*, and now near upon a close. Pray what sort of land best suits *St. Foix*? I have wanted to try it here. I can't see why it *can't* do as well as Clover: I can't prevail on the people in general here, to have much regard to *Turnips*. *Forages* is every thing. And pray, Brother Farmer, *isn't a very useful implement* in dressing grain? they do it here chiefly by fire and wind-sudio. My Governor is not a little proud of her fourteen calves she has bred.

I presume now and then to put in a word to my steward; but he is soon given to understand (but which he would as soon be able to find out of himself), that "the Bishop knows little of the matter." Isn't grain like to be very cheap this year in England? *Wheat* here is at 4s. and barley at 3s. per bushel; I mean that is the price I sell at. And so much for the farmer. How does Mrs. H. like it? I answer, just about as well as I do. However, now we are in, we may as well proceed. At least I know who must; or the *Widow at Byland Court* will be ill provided.

I heartily wish you both the continuance of the first and best of all earthly blessings, a *good state of health*; which it gave me sensible pleasure to see you possessed of. I am very anxious for *poor Mr. libell*: pray, when you send your own inquiries, will you do me the favour to add mine, with due compliments to him and the ladies.

Do me justice at *Cliff-place*, with thanks for the honour of Lady Salisbury's *card*, lest it eluded me when I had the pleasure of *exulting off her*. Mr. Barrington and Lady also command my respects. And pray tell Mr. Poynt how much I think myself obliged to him for the honour he did me to alight at Mrs. Frick, to give a late very unworthy neighbour of his his hand. It really vexed and concerned me to think I had not had a day at command to pay him my sincere respects: Excuse and accept *excuse* this long unentertaining crawl; and believe me, with my wife's hearty thanks, of affectionate regard, dear Mr. and Mrs. H. —'s faithful and obliged friend.

M. S. MANN.

DAINES BARRINGTON.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

WE have already had occasion to observe, that the present times (and the same observation might be extended to preceding ones) can furnish no instance of one family producing men who have distinguished themselves in such various employments in any degree equal to that which accrues the honour of ranking the Garter in, now under our consideration, as one of its number.

MR. BARRINGTON is the fourth son of the first Lord Barrington, and was educated at a private school in the neighbourhood of *Exeter*, where he had the celebrated traveller Mr. Bruce for his schoolfellow. He afterwards went to Oxford, at which University, in the year 1746, some of his earliest writings are dated. We do not find that he took any degree at Oxford. From the

* See his *Myself* Jan. 2, p. 423.

Campbell's Magazine



THE HON. DANIEL DREW BRIDGES

University he removed to the Inner Temple, and was called to the Bar. On the 24th of May 1741, he was appointed Marshall of the High Court of Admiralty in England, which he resigned in July 1753 on being named Secretary to Greenwich Hospital. In March 1761 he was appointed Recorder of Bristol, on the resignation of Sir Michael Foster; but this office he held but a short time. In 1764 he was promoted to the dignity of a Judge of Carnarvonshire, Anglesea, and Merionethshire, which he exchanged in 1772 for the Chief Justiceship of Chester, Montgomery, Flint, and Denbighshire. This last preferment he held until the year 1788, when, feeling the duties of the office no longer agreeable to him to execute, he resigned his post in the most honourable manner, without any pension or stipulation whatever.

It has been the failing of most Lawyers to suffer the practice of the profession to swallow up every other liberal pursuit, and to obliterate every trace of polite literature. This observation will not, however, apply to Mr. Barrington, who appears, from his writings, to have continued his attention to literature from the time of his residence at Oxford in 1746 until within a few years of his death. In 1766 he published his "Observations on the Statutes, chiefly the most ancient, from Magna Charta to the 21st of James the First, Chap. XXVII. with an Appendix; being a Proposal for new modelling the Statutes" 4to. a work of great learning, utility, and entertainment; the Fourth Edition of which, considerably enlarged, was published in 1775. A Fifth Edition has been printed since. In 1762 he published "The Naturalist's Calendar;" and, in 1770, became the Editor of "The History of the Gwedir Family;" By Sir John Popham, Wynne, &c. In 1773 he translated and published "King Alfred's Anglo-Saxon Version of Orosius;" &c. In 1775 and 1776 he published some Tracts on the Possibility of a North-west Passage. In 1781 he printed in 4to, his "Miscellanies," containing his Tracts on the North-west Passage; several Tracts on

Natural History, on the Linnæan System; Accounts of Young Mozart, Charles and Samuel Wesley, Young Cratch, and Lord Mornington; on the Deluge in the Time of Noah; the History of the Gwedir Family; Letter on the English and French Writers; Dialogue on ancient Tragedies; Othberg's Voyage illustrated; and a Journal of a Spanish Voyage in 1773. To raise the desponding spirits of the nation Mr. Barrington in 1782 published an 8vo. Poem, that Great Britain was successful against each of her numerous enemies before the late victory of Sir George Byrdes Rodney.*

Mr. Barrington was a Member of the Royal and Antiquary Societies, and Vice-President of the latter. The Transactions of both these Societies bear testimony to his attention to science and antiquity. Many papers on various subjects have been published by him. Among others our readers will recollect his Treatise on Gardening in England, and Archery, &c.; and his Defence of the Authenticity of Strabo's Travels, which have already appeared in our Magazine.

A few years since Mr. Barrington was seized with a palsytic affection, which continued to gain ground on him, and disqualified him from attending to either business or literature. He continued, however, to reside in his chambers in the King's Bench walks, and received the visits of his friends until within a few days of his death, which happened the 14th March 1800.

His remains were interred in the vault of the Temple Church; the funeral service was performed by the Rev. Dr. Rennell, Master of the Temple; the pall bearers were Sir Pepper Arden, Sir William Scott, Mr. Graham, Mr. Popham, Sir William Wynne, Sir John Mordaunt, Mr. Graves, and Mr. Champlin; his nephew, Colonel Price (son of his elder sister by Robert Price, Esq. of Hareford) chief mourner; other mourners—Mr. Stanish, Mr. Aldeney, Mr. Wyndham, and Mr. Lafecller, brother-in-law and particular friends.

* See Vol. VIII. p. 66. 97. 1777 &c.

† Vol. IX. p. 252.

ACCOUNT OF THE IMPROVEMENTS ON HIS MAJESTY'S FARM, IN THE GREEN PARK AT WINDSOR.

BY NATHANIEL WEST, ESQ.

*In a Letter to the Secretary of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts,
Manufactures, and Commerce.*

SIR,

UPON mentioning to you some time since, that there had been some practices in Husbandry, on his Majesty's Farms under my superintendence in Windsor Great Park, which I perceived were not generally known; and upon your giving me reason to think the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. from its laudable desire to communicate to the public every thing that promises advantage to it, would not be unwilling to allow me a few pages in its next publication, and being indulged with his Majesty's gracious permission to state any matter that I may discretionally judge proper to communicate, I am induced to lay before you a few particulars, which some Gentlemen and Farmers, under similar circumstances, may perhaps think deserving notice.

But before I enter upon any particular description of what I have to offer, it will not, perhaps, be uninteresting to the Society to know the grounds upon which his Majesty's large system of Agr culture has been founded.

In the year 1791 the Great Park at Windsor, about 4000 acres, fell into his Majesty's possession. It might easily be called a rough jewel. The whole, as a natural object, was grand and beautiful, or a forest appearance; but the parts were crowded and indistinct. The soil was various, some part clay and loam, and some sharp gravel or poor sand, a great part of the former was covered with bushes and mosses, and the latter with fern and moss.

About 1000 acres of the lightest part were separated from the rest at one extremity, and formed what is called the Norfolk Farm: about 200 acres more, at the other extremity, of a good loamy soil, were separated, and called the Fitzwilliam Farm, both being named from the nature of the husbandry meant to be adopted upon them.

The rest (about 2400 acres) remains still in Plantations and Park, and though to much reduced, yet, from the improvements which have been made upon it, is

now capable of carrying more stock than the whole 4000 acres did before. All the unground war parts have been drained by the Essex mode, so as to be rendered firm, and productive of an improved barbage. The mole hills have been leveled, chiefly by dragging, and the rough and mossy parts fixed by repeated harrowing and rolling (being one of the first improvements upon Park Land of this description); besides which, a variety of beauty has been laid open, by clearing the valleys and low parts, to give a bolder aspect to the woody scenes upon the higher ground; and by making judicious openings, so as to break straight lines, and separate parts that were some places too heavy and tame: so that the same extent of land, has now not only a much larger appearance, but exhibits a much greater variety of ground. The truth of this, every impartial person, who knows the place where his Majesty caused these improvements to be made, must allow. I have only to add, that though prejudice may have taken up an idea that there has been too great a sacrifice of timber in effecting these improvements, truth will deny it. There has not been a tree taken down, but what was either in decay, or rendered either to give room for the growth of others, or to let them off to greater advantage in picturesque appearance.

I come now to the second view, as before hinted, which is to state the motives which I am inclined to think induced his Majesty to adopt the farming system upon so large a scale, and next to state the result. These I conceive were chiefly to create useful labour for the industrious poor in the neighbouring parishes, and for trying experiments in Agriculture, to excite imitation where success might encourage it.

The Norfolk Farm borders on that extensive waste called Bishop's Heath, hitherto considered to be unfit for cultivation, though large fields of a similar quality have been long since rendered useful to the community. The second part

part of Norfolk. Arable land of this description is generally managed thus, under a five-course shift; first, wheat, second, turneps; third, barley with seeds, which continue laid two years. But as the seeds turn to very little account after the first year, his Majesty's, which though a five-course shift likewise, of one hundred acres in a shift, is upon a much improved course of cropping; as thus—first, wheat or rye; second, the irregular shift; third, turneps; fourth, barley, or oats; fifth, clover.—The irregular shift, which is of great use on a light land farm, may perhaps want a little explanation. It is meant to be partly productive, and partly preparative. Forty acres of it are sown with vetches, to be fed off; forty are sown the latter end of August with rye, for early feed the next spring for the ewes and lambs; the remaining twenty acres are planted with potatoes, and the whole comes round for turneps the next year.

From the advantage of running sheep in the Park, this Farm has been brought surprisingly forward, considering the short time it has been cultivated; and a great part of it, which produced nothing but heath and moss, and would have been dear at five shillings an acre to rent, now produces crops worth more than the original fee-simple of the land.

Brevity checks me from going farther into a general description; but the following particulars may deserve notice.

The comparative advantages of the labour of Horses and Oxen have been for some time under the consideration of the public. His Majesty has unquestionably tried the latter upon a larger scale than any other person, as he does not work less than one hundred and eighty Oxen upon his different farms, parks, and gardens, and has found them to answer so well, that there is not now a horse kept.—Upon the two Farms and the Great Park, two hundred are kept, including those coming on and going off. Forty are bought in every year, rising three years, and are kept as succession oxen in the Park, one hundred and twenty are under work, and forty every year are started off, rising seven years.

The working oxen are mostly divided into teams of six, and one of the number is every day rested, so that no ox works more than five days out of the seven.—This day of ease in every week, besides Sunday, is of great advantage to the animal, as he is found to do better with

ordinary keep and moderate labour, than he would do with high keep and harder labour. In short, this is the first secret to learn concerning him; for an ox will not admit of being kept in condition like a horse, artificially, by proportionate food to proportionate labour.

These oxen are never allowed any corn, as it would prevent their fattening so kindly afterwards. Their food in summer is only a few vetches, by way of a bait, and the run of coarse meadows, or what are called leasows, being rough woody pastures. In winter they have nothing but cut food, consisting of two thirds hay, and one third wheat straw, and the quantity they eat in twenty four hours is about twenty-four pounds of hay and twelve of straw; and on the days of rest, they range as they like in the straw-yards, for it is to be observed, that they are not confined to hot stables, but have open sheds, under which they eat their cut provender, and are generally left to their choice to go in and out. Under this management, as four oxen generally plough an acre a day, and do other work in proportion, there can be no doubt but their advantage is very great over horses, and the result to the public highly beneficial.

The oxen which are brought on in succession, run the first summer in the Park, and in the leasows and temporary straw-yards in the winter, by which temporary straw-yards, I would have it understood, that they are made in different places, so that the manure which they make may be as near to the spot where it is wanted as possible.

The forty oxen which go off are summered in the best pasture, and finished with turneps the ensuing winter.—The usual way has been to draw the turneps, and to give them either stalled or in cribs placed in the yard, with plenty of straw to browse and lie upon; but last winter an experiment was tried, which answered extremely well, and will be again repeated next winter: this was, penning the oxen by day upon the turneps, in the manner that sheep are penned, with this only difference, that the turneps were thrown up into cribs, instead of being left to be trodden into the ground; and at the nights they were driven into a yard, with a temporary shed well littered with rushes, fern, and leaves, and turneps and barley-straw given to them in cribs. They thrived very fast, and every one of them made at least eight

loads

Grass of good muck in the night-yard, besides the benefit done in treading and dunging on the land in the day-time, which was very great, the soil being very light.—The result of the Ox system is, that charging the ox for his agstment the first year, for the value of the grass and turneps the last year, and putting what he has in three intermediate years as an equivalent for his labour, after every allowance for risk, each ox will pay at least twenty per cent. profit.—In what instance does a horse produce so much?

I do not allow that the ox can be used on all soils; upon a very stony soil he cannot; nor can the horse in all places be wholly excluded from husbandry; but every occupier of a large farm may at least use some oxen to very great advantage. They are all worked at Windsor in collars, as then step is found to be much more free than when coupled together with yokes; and they are found to do their work with much greater ease in collars than in yokes, which ought every where to be exploded.

The different kinds of oxen are in some measure suited to the soil.—Upon the Norfolk Farm, which is a light soil, the Devonshire sort are used; upon the Flussh Farm, where the soil is strong and heavy, the Herefordshire; and in the Park, where the business is carting, harrowing, and tilling, the Glamorganshire.—They are all excellent in their different situations.

It may not be improper to mention a very simple method which has been discovered, of first training them to the collar, which is nothing more than putting a broad strap round their necks, and fastening one end of a cord to it, and the other to a large log of wood, and letting the ox draw it about as he feeds in his pasture, for three or four days, before he is put into harness, by which means he is very much brought forward in docility.

I have before observed, that twenty per cent. may be considered as the average profit of an ox, stating them to be bought in at 20*l.* and allowing them to sell for 24*l.* taking off 20*l.* for the two years they are not worked; but last year, beans being of very little value, they were kept longer than usual, by being still fed with bean meal, which answered very well, as they were brought to an average of nearly 30*l.*; and one of them, a Glamorganshire ox, originally bought for 24*l.* and, from his compact round

make, always called the Little Ox, thrived to such a surprising degree, that he became too fat to be able to travel to Smithfield, and was therefore sold to Mr. Charlwood, a neighbouring butcher, for 47*l.*

Next to the advantage obtained from oxen, as much benefit as possible has been endeavoured to be derived from sheep, by means of the fold.—Two ewe flocks are kept, of four hundred each: the soil being light and dry, admits of winter-folding (except when the weather is wet) upon the young clover,—a practice much to be recommended, as it is productive of a great crop of clover, and prepares the land the ensuing autumn for a crop of wheat, without any further assistance. Another excellent practice is folding upon light land, in dry weather, immediately upon the sowing of the wheat, which may be put forward, or kept back, a fortnight or three weeks on that account, and it is not amiss to have the fold rather large, and to give the sheep a run or two round the fold in a morning before they are let out, to tread and settle the land, which does a great deal of good, over and above their dung.

A third method of folding has been found to answer almost beyond description. This was first tried in the winter of 1793; but from an idea of the step-herd, that it injured the sheep, has been since divided; but as there is good reason to believe that there was no just ground for such an opinion, it is meant to be revived next winter.

A dry sheltered spot is selected, and fods of maiden earth, a foot deep, are laid over the space of a very large fold. It is then bedded thickly with rushes, leaves of trees, fern, moss, short straw, or stubble; and in hard wet weather, the flock, instead of being penned upon the clover in the open fields, is put into this warmer fold, where the usual quantity of hay is given to them in racks; and every night they are so penned, the fold is well littered. When this has been continued, at intervals, during the winter, a layer of lime, chalk, rubble, or ashes, six inches thick, is spread over the whole surface—and when it has heated together, about the month of April, the whole is turned up, and mixed together, and makes the very best manure that can be used for turneps.

I have been particular in describing these methods of folding, as they are not common in any place, and in others entirely unknown, and to Gentlemen who have

have parks and large plantations which afford abundance of leaves, this hint may be the more deserving attention.

Upon the Norfolk Farm, the land not having been yet sowed or chiselled, the clover is apt sometimes to fail, which is also the case elsewhere, upon the same sort of land. When this happens, his Majesty does what every other person in a similar situation should do; instead of letting the ground remain unproductive, the next year it is sowed with vetches, which are nearly as valuable as the clover, and wheat always grows remarkably well after them.

As to implements, the Norfolk plough is chiefly what is used; and upon a light soil, it is certainly preferable to any other. It ploughs a cleaner furrow, by completely moving the whole body of earth, and inverts it much better than any other plough; and to establish its superiority over the common ploughs of the neighbourhood, I need only add, that from its construction it is nearly the draught of an ox eader. There is likewise a Norfolk harrow, very useful for harrowing what are called bush turneps, or any other turneps, preparatory to their being hoed.—I must be allowed, likewise, to mention the drill roller, which consists of cast-iron rings, made at the Norwich Foundry, and slip on upon a round piece of wood, as an axle-tree. This is one of the best things that has ever been introduced, for the preparation of the land for any sort of corn, where the soil will admit of its being used. By the corn being so well deposited, it takes better root, and at least one fourth of the quantity usually sown may be saved.

The Flemish Farm, which I have before mentioned, was so named from an intention, at first, of carrying on a system of husbandry similar to that pursued in Flanders, which consists of an alternate crop for man and beast; but the soil being strong and cohesive, upon trial, it has been found to answer best under a four-course shift, more like some parts of Gloucestershire; as thus—first year, wheat; second, cabbage or clover; third, oats; fourth, beans.—The quantity of arable land on this Farm is one hundred and sixty acres, or forty acres in a shift. There are two things observed upon this Farm, which may be worth notice:—The first is the practice which has for these two years past been adopted, by taking off the tops of the beans just as the bottom is set; this not only improves

the quality, but increases the quantity, and causes them to ripen sooner, which is a considerable advantage, by giving time to get the succeeding crop of wheat in perhaps a fortnight earlier. The other is, that of sowing clover early in the spring, among twenty acres or one half of the wheat, and bush harrowing and rolling it in. This has produced a very fair crop of clover the next year; and the other half, after the wheat, is winter and spring fallowed, and planted with cabbage. There is a double advantage resulting from this; that one half of this shift, so managed, becomes a summer crop, and the other half a winter crop; and by observing the next year to change the parts, by sowing the clover where the cabbage was before, the clover and cabbage do not come round upon the same ground but one in eight years.

Cabbage has been tried several years, but his Majesty's husbandmen never got into the right management of it till this year, but now the crop is remarkably fine.

It will not be improper to mention, that the drum-headed cabbage is the best sort; that the seed should be sown in August, the plants first set out in November, and transplanted for good in July. The next thing to be noted is their application:—they are certainly inferior to turneps for fattening, but superior in the produce of milk, either of cows or ewes, and therefore they are particularly good where there is a dairy or a breeding flock of sheep: and I trust his Majesty will, the next yearling season, try an experiment, of which I have high expectations; which is to slice or quarter the cabbage, and feed the ewes with them upon such of the meadows as want manuring, which I flatter myself will be of inestimable service to the ewes and lambs, and be the means of increasing the next years crop of hay considerably.

The true light of viewing these improvements is to consider them as a sort of creation to the public; for, as it is not not to be controverted, that the reduced number of acres in the Park, from their improved state, support as many deer and other cattle as the whole did before, the produce obtained from the Farms is all clear gain, and as the crop of wheat and rye from the 140 acres sown, upon the most moderate calculation, may be set at 3300 bushels, and allowing six bushels to a human mouth, this gives a year's provision in bread for

560 people; to say nothing of the fattening off of forty oxen, the breed of 800 sheep, and the growth of at least 5000 bushels of oats and beans; all of which, it must be observed, goes in aid of the public market, as the work is done by oxen entirely.

As more experiments are in future made, I may perhaps trouble the Society with an account of them, as I am persuaded they cannot be registered any where else, to give them the credit, and to excite the imitation I flatter myself they may deserve: but for the present, I shall close my observations upon his Majesty's Farms with a description of his Mill, which I consider as the most benevolent thing that can be done for the Poor, and which I most earnestly recom-

mend to all Gentlemen of landed property, who have like means of doing it. A small Over-shot Mill is erected, and worked by the waste water from the lake below the Lodge, where a sufficiency of corn, two thirds wheat and one third rye, is ground, dressed, and given to all the labourers, at sixteen pence per stone of fourteen pounds, in quantities suitable to the size of their families; which is the first of all comforts to them, and a saving of at least twenty per cent. from what it would cost them to buy it from the mealmen or shopkeepers.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

NATHANIEL KENT.

Craig's Court, Old. 30, 1798.

MR. MORE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS you have inserted a long letter, written by a Dr. Willich, in refutation of the Abbé Barruel, hope you can have no objection to inserting the inclosed reply from the Abbé in your next publication, and remain, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

Edwards Street, No. 5.

ROBERT CLIFFORD.

TO DR. WILlich.

SIR,

March 3, 1800.

I HAVE read with attention the letter, together with what you are pleased to style a Refutation, directed to me, for which I am, no doubt, indebted to your zeal for the new Idol Kant. You have published it in no less than seven Magazines or Reviews: You compliment me as a Casuist, but deny me the gift of logic, and declare me unqualified to write on philosophic subjects. That my logic bears no similitude to yours, I willingly confess, and to the public I will appeal in the cause it lies between us. For example, I accused your Idol Kant to that public, as having said that "it was melancholy to be obliged to seek, in the hopes of another world, for the end and destiny of the human species." I did accuse the *Sophist*, because, pretending that there was no means of justifying Nature, without attributing to her some end or view for the human species, bordering on perfect cosmopolitism, he says, "and of what import indeed can it be to us to extol, and exhort us to consider, the majesty and wisdom of the creation in beings deprived

of reason; if, in the superior part of the theatre, in that which contains the great end of all the rest, in the history of the human species, we find an eternal objection to that supreme wisdom; if reluctantly obliged to turn our eyes from this scene, and despairing of ever seeing HERE a reasonable end accomplished, we are reduced to hope for it in another world."

Denn was hilft die heurlichkeit und weisheit der schöpfung in vernunftlosen naturreiche zu pfeifen, und der betrachtung zu empfehlen; wenn der theil des großen schauplatzes der obersten weisheit, der von allem diesen den zweck enthält, die geschichte der menschlichen geschlechtes, ein unaufhörliches einwurf dagegen bleiben soll, dessen anblick uns nöthigt unsere augen von ihm mit unwillen wegzuwenden, und in dem wir zweifeln jemals darin eine vollendete vernünftige absicht anzuerkennen, uns dahin bringt sie nur in einer andern welt zu lassen.—KANT, tom. II. Idee zu allgemeinen Geschichte, &c. page 665.

Such, Sir, is the original text: my logic led me to conceive that its writer had published, that "it was melancholy

to be obliged to seek, in the hopes of another world, for the end and destiny of the human species." Your logic, Sir, must have whispered to you that such a doctrine was absurd. But I hope the public will judge why you advanced *that no such impious assertion was to be found in the work of Kant*, or that it had been warped from an antithesis into a *thesis*, when you must have been conscious that it was contained in the last proposition of the very work which you yourself quote, and which you know does not contain any of his antitheses.

Is it also your superior logic that has induced you to quote texts that do not contain this proposition, while you suppress that which contains it so clearly, and then triumphantly to conclude that I attribute doctrines to your Master diametrically opposite to those he professes. If such be the logical talents you refuse me, I am proud of the refusal, and devoutly hope that I shall never have any pretensions to them.

A letter, written by Kant to the King of Prussia, Frederic William II. is also set forth. It is supposed to have satisfied his Prussian Majesty as to the mischievous tendency of your Master's writings. In quoting the authority of a King, what has led you, Sir, to suppress your Master's doctrines on such authorities, viz. "that on such subjects the authority of Kings is perfectly null (*non est Cæsar super gramaticos*," *Was ist Erklärung*, tom. ii. p. 698.) Nevertheless the satisfaction which a King has expressed of the tendency of Kant's doctrines is to be quoted as law against those who will not subscribe to them.

The many proofs I could adduce, Sir, of your astonishing and convenient logic would far exceed the bounds of a letter; but, in consequence of your attack on me, I have been obliged to descend into that dark abyss, excavated by your Master, for the destruction of every local happiness; true logic, I hope to prove, has guided my footsteps. It is no longer

in translations that I have studied those doctrines you wish to impose on an English public. I am now occupied with the forming a supplement to my *Memoirs of Jacobinism*, in which it is my intention to adduce many new and important facts in support of that work, and answer briefly the various criticisms that have appeared against it.

With respect to the champions of Kant, and of his doctrines, the following is the solemn engagement I make toward the public.

To demonstrate, That the religious doctrines of your Master are more impious than those of Robespierre,—that, should his doctrine spread, no Christian altar whatever, whether Catholic or Protestant, Anglican Lutheran or Calvinist, can subsist.

That his political doctrines are no other than those of a Syeyes, of a Brissot; in short, of the revolutionary sophisters,—that the apologists of those doctrines, denying them to be inimical to the altar and the throne, must be either dupes, or Jacobins wishing to make dupes.

Though all Germany were to rise in judgment against me, I will unmask its decrepit *Autocrat*, this self-created authority; and I hope to prove, in spite of his pretensions to philosophy, that nothing but impiety can have raised the altar, while wickedness alone can have veiled the ignorance and incapacity of the newly erected idol.

I am sorry to think, Sir, that such facts, when incontrovertibly demonstrated, may affect your feelings; should they trouble your rest, or hurt your prospects of fortune (as you informed me my *Memoirs* had done), you will please to remember that I had forewarned you of the consequences, in my letter of the 20th Jan. last; on Kant, and on your zeal for his system, you may throw the blame, and not on me, who wish you a better success in the school of Esculapius, than in that of your new master.

. ABBE BARRUEL.

ACCOUNT OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

[Concluded from Page 181.]

HE accepted the appointment with diffidence and disinterestedness, and determined to conduct himself in a manner best calculated to serve his country,

without injuring his own unimpeached character. He took the supreme command of the American army July 2, 1775. "He was received," says one of

the historians of the American War, "with that heart-felt exultation, which superior merit alone can inspire, after having, in his progress through the States, been honoured with every mark of affection and esteem which they conceived were due to the man, whom the whole Continent looked up to for safety and freedom."

To detail the events of the War is the province of history, we shall therefore only observe, that during the vicissitudes of fortune, General Washington's conduct will bear every test. He was equally valiant and circumspect. His management in compelling the British troops in the first campaign to abandon Boston by a bloodless victory, is intitled to every praise. The next two years, 1776 and 1777, he had to encounter the prowess of Great Britain with very inadequate force, and foiled every attempt to subdue him. Shortly after this period a cabal sprang up, the only one that ever existed during his public life, except the contemptible intrigues of that wretched man Thomas Paine, to rob him of his reputation and command; but it proved as impotent in effect, as audacious in design. In the three succeeding years the aspect of affairs in America was much altered; some of the European Powers perfidiously united themselves with the revolted Colonies, which in 1781 brought the War to a conclusion, and established the independence of the new United States.

Negotiations for peace soon after took place, which ended in 1783 in the accomplishment of the object for which the Americans took up arms. On this event General Washington resigned his commission to Congress, and again became a private citizen. He was elected a member of the Convention which framed in Philadelphia, in the summer of 1787, the present Constitution of the United States. Of this Convention he was chosen President, and with his name he has sanctioned the Constitution of his Country's choice.

When this Constitution was to be organized and put in activity by the election of proper officers, the United States with one voice called Mr. Washington to the Chair of Government. On the 30th April 1789 he was inaugurated President of the United States, in the city of New York, amidst the acclamations of thousands of spectators. In the autumn after his induction he visited the Eastern States.

Twice elected by the unanimous voice of his country to the presidential Chair, when the period for a third election arrived in September 1796, the state of the country was then such that he considered it no longer necessary for him to sacrifice his inclination to his duty, he therefore announced to his fellow citizens his determination to retire, and requested them not to consider him as a candidate for their future suffrages. Having spent forty-five years of his life in the service of his country, he comforted himself with the hope that he was now quitting for ever "the boundless field of public action, incessant trouble, and high responsibility," in which he had so long acted a principal part; but this fond hope was not realized. From March 1797 to July 1798 he lived in peace at his beloved retreat. At the latter period, "when every thing we hold dear was seriously threatened," he was again called to his country's aid, and on the 14th of December 1799 closed a life, venerable from age, respectable from services, and estimable from the practice of the social and relative duties.

His last sickness was short and painful. On Thursday the 12th of December he was abroad on one of his plantations. The day was rainy, and he took cold, which on Friday produced a violent inflammation in the throat. The following night his disease became very alarming, and he was urged to send to Alexandria for his physician. His humanity, for his servants prevented it till the next morning. At eleven o'clock on Saturday his physician arrived. It was too late. The hand of death was already upon him. Though his distress was extreme, he was calm and resigned. "He informed his attendants, that his affairs were in good order, that he had made his will, and that his public business was but two days behind hand." A very short time before he died, he said to his physician, "Doctor, What is the clock?" How long will I live in this situation?"—The Doctor replied, "Not long, Sir!" He then resumed with the firmest countenance, "I have no fear, Doctor, to die." His breathing soon grew shorter, and presently after he expired without a sigh or a groan. He was buried the 15th at Mount Vernon with great funeral pomp.

In a sketch of his life, by Dr. Jedidiah Morse, it is said, "that in his person he was tall, upright, and well made, in his manners, easy and unaffected. His eyes

were

were of a blueish cast, not prominent, indicative of deep thoughtfulness, and when in action, on great occasions, remarkably lively. His features strong, manly, and commanding; his temper reserved and serious; his countenance grave, composed, and sensible. There was in his whole appearance an unusual dignity and gracefulness, which at once secured him profound respect and cordial esteem. He seemed born to command his fellow-men. In his official capacity he received applicants for favours, and answered their requests, with so much ease, condescension, and kindness, as that each retired, believing himself a favourite of his Chief. He had an excellent and well cultivated understanding; a correct, discerning, and comprehensive mind; a memory remarkably retentive; energetic passions under perfect control; a judgment sober, deliberate, and sound. He was a man of the strictest honour and honesty; fair and honourable in his dealings; and punctual in his engagements. His disposition was mild, kind, and generous. Candour, sincerity, moderation, and simplicity, were, in common, prominent features in his character; but when an occasion called, he was capable of displaying the most determined bravery, firmness, and independence. He was an affectionate husband, a faithful friend, a humane master, and a father to the poor. He lived in the unvarying habits of regularity, temperance, and industry. He steadily rose at the dawn of day, and retired to rest usually at nine o'clock in the evening. The intermediate hours had all their proper business assigned them. In his allotments for the revolving hours, religion was not forgotten. Feeling what he so often publicly acknowledged, his entire dependance on God, he daily, at stated seasons, retired to his closet, to worship at his footstool, and to ask his divine blessing. He was remarkable for his strict observation of the sabbath, and exemplary in his attendance on public worship.

"Of his faith in the truth and excellence of the Holy Scriptures, he gave evidence not only by his most excellent and most exemplary life, but in his writings; especially when he ascribes the mediatorial condition of mankind, and the

increased blessings of society, *'above all, to the pure and benign light of REVELATION'*; and when he offers to God his earnest prayer, *'that he would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteristics of the DIVINE AUTHOR OF OUR BLESSED RELIGION'*; without an humble imitation of whose example in these things, we can never hope to be a happy nation." In an address to him, immediately after he commenced his presidency over the United States, from a venerable and respectable body of men, who were in the best situation to know his religious character, and who, no doubt, expressed what they knew, is the following testimony to his faith in Christianity. *"But we derive a presage,"* say they, *"even more flattering, from the piety of your character. Public virtue is the most certain mean of public felicity, and religion is the surest basis of virtue. We therefore esteem it a peculiar happiness to behold in our Chief Magistrate a steady, uniform, AVOWED friend of the Christian religion; who has commenced his administration in rational and exalted sentiments of piety, and who in his private conduct adorns the doctrines of the gospel of Christ."* Grounded on these pure and excellent doctrines, to which his life was conformable; copying as he did, with such exemplary strictness and uniformity, the precepts of Christ, we have strong consolation and joy in believing, that ere thus he has heard from his God and Saviour this enrapturing sentence—*"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of your Lord."*

Of General Washington's private character we have already given some details from Mr. Weld's *Travels*. (See Vol. XXXVI. p. 137.) As a public man, the following character, by Monsieur Mallet du Pan, will not be considered as extravagant.

"It may be made a question whether Washington, as a General and Statesman, equalled in genius Prince Eugene, Frederick II. or Chatham? But how is it possible with propriety to compare men who were placed in situations no wise analogous?

* See his "Farewell Orders to the Armies of the United States," dated Rocky Hill, near Princeton, Nov. 2, 1783.

† See the "Address of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church to the President of the United States," dated Philadelphia, May 1789.

"Were we allowed to venture an opinion on this subject, we would observe, that if Washington was inferior to some other illustrious men in extent and boldness of mind, he surpassed them by the union of qualities and talents the most rarely found together, and by a character almost faultless.

"Constitution, soul, and intellect, were in him in constant harmony, and perfectly adapted to his public career. It might be said, that Providence had created him for the part he has sustained, for the people he governed, and for the circumstances in which his country stood. At Athens, his lot would have been that of Aristides or Phocion; in a Republic well constituted and long established, his services would not have been called forth; in a corrupt Republic, he would have chosen a private station as the *post of honour*.

"In his military and political life, wisdom was the prominent feature of his character. It is given to few men to possess that admirable moral temperature which marked all the actions of Washington. His courage and his talents for war would have been insufficient, and perhaps hurtful, without the patience, coolness, and equality of spirits, which he displayed in bad as well as good fortune.

"At the head of the Republic he preserved the same uprightness and the same spirit of conduct by which he had been guided in battle. He was indebted to the excellence of his judgment, as well as to the ascendancy of his public and private virtues, for the permanence of the reputation he enjoyed. His speeches, letters, actions, were always marked with the same reason, and that strong good sense which is the highest gift of Nature to a public man, and his highest merit; that good sense which alone resists the agitations of the soul, and corrects the wanderings of the understanding.

"The habitual moderation of Washington; his firmness, which was ever calm and well-timed; his prudence, which neither difficulty nor passion, neither hope nor fear, could shake; his superiority to all artifice and intrigue; and his artless politics, dictated by a just estimation of times, men, and things; have never degenerated for a moment. Placed at the head of an infant Republic, he acquired all the dignity usually bestowed on high officers by the force of custom and of ages; and he preferred it

as if he had ruled America for a century: his administration was better supported by respect and confidence, than by laws or armies.

"He has not been charged with a vice or a weakness. No one has raised a doubt of his integrity or his disinterestedness. Free from ambition, he never would have sought superior rank, or have been anxious to make a figure: he was led to them by his services, the general esteem he attracted, and by circumstances. In him superiority was pardoned; the jealousy of his equals vanished before the admirable simplicity of his manners; the purity of his morals, and the rectitude of his conduct. In short, neither a vain love of glory, nor the desire of distinction, nor any personal view, ever gave a bias to his patriotism, which was the principle of all his thoughts, and the spring of all his actions.

"If the title, so much abused, of a *great man*, ought to be reserved for one whose successes never injured justice or honour, and in whom great virtues united with great talents, who shall refuse it to Washington?

"If any thing can add to his glory and desert, it is the insolent temerity of some buffoons of liberty, who, in our days, boast to have made him their model, and who doubt not they have surpassed him.

"Yes, to the disgrace of the age, and of France in particular, we have seen Democratic school boys, Revolutionary abortions, and Hectors of Constitution, compounded of follies, inconsistencies, and the most contemptible weaknesses, setting themselves up for the rivals of Washington. Even at this moment do we see a swaggerer, known by some fortunate battles, and by invasions effected in four-and-twenty hours, purchased at the price of all that modesty, integrity, humanity, and even policy, require to be respected, causing himself to be proclaimed by newspaper-writers and tub-orators a *Hero*, such as never was before, and never will be again. *O! miseris hominum mentes!* And do these Republican flatterers really think that a wry neck is sufficient to dub them Alexanders?

"General Washington has carried with him to the tomb the general esteem of Europe. His conduct had compelled even his enemies to respect him. It was reserved for the French Republicans alone to differ from the rest of the world, and to value, as barely as goats, the President

felony of the United States. It is true, that he had very wisely foreseen, and to early as the year 1789, the horrible ravages of a Revolution, which set out with overthrowing all public order; which, turning crime into theory, made patriotism to consist in assassination, and liberty in the impunity of every outrage against the freedom of the citizens.

"The national gratitude of America has honoured the memory of Washington

by public testimonies of grief, and by solemnizing the funeral of her illustrious Chief in the most distinguished manner.

"Washington has quitted life without the slightest diminution of his glory, tranquillity, and happiness. He died on field he cultivated by himself, in the bosom of his country, of his family, of his friends, and the veneration of America accompanied him to the grave."

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AND
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QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The History of the Helvetic Confederacy, from its Establishment to its Dissolution.
By Joseph Planta, Esq. Secretary to the Royal Society, and Principal Librarian of the British Museum. 2 Vols. 4to. Stockdale.

THE recent total subversion of the Swiss Republic, which had supported a Constitution during five centuries, that was the admiration, if not the envy, of the most civilized nations of Europe, exhibits a striking and awful example to our own country of the danger of political innovations, and of the dreadful consequences resulting from the traitorous intrigues of dissatisfied subjects in any nation, who, rather than submit to the measures of an established government, allowed in some respects to be defective, hold secret correspondence with a foreign Power, and finally invite that Power, under pretext of remedying such defects, to invade their native country with a military force, which they find themselves afterwards totally unable, even if they were ever so well intrenched, to check or controul, and which, proceeding to acts of cruel violence, too late convince the deluded conspirators, that, instead of friends, they have introduced savage conquerors into the bosom of their wretched country, to

assassinate its Magistrates, to dissolve its Constitutional Assemblies, to trample under their feet its ancient laws and customs, and to deprive them of the very shadow of that political freedom, the substance of which, with few exceptions, they and their forefathers had so long enjoyed.

"We may now," says our author, "survey the history of this, like that of the ancient Republics, as affording an example of a wise and prosperous polity which once graced the earth, but has at length yielded to the collision or destructive passions, and the lapse of time; but we shall in vain seek, in the annals of former ages, or in the splendid though dubious pages of the historians of Greece and Rome, for an instance of a Government which, while it dispensed so many blessings, has caused so few sorrows to its grateful people."

A History of such a Country merits the attention of every benevolent mind, and it is rather extraordinary that this acquisition to the valuable national stock

of British literature should have remained so long wanting. It had employed the pens of some of the most eminent German, Genevoise, and Swiss writers; but their histories are written either in German or French, and, independent of other defects, either do not take up the regular series of events from the earliest epoch, or stop short at an era too remote to afford any rational gratification to the curious reader of the present times. To these writers, however, Mr. Planta has assigned their respective degrees of merit, which he states in his preface, and annexes the following concise account of his own arduous undertaking.

"The manifest want of a popular, and at the same time a sufficiently copious and accurate, work on so interesting a subject, first induced me to avail myself of the opportunities I had of procuring from the Continent the best German publications relating to Switzerland: it being in fact to the German writers that recourse must be had for the materials requisite to supply this deficiency in English literature. Having collected such documents as I was well assured had received the sanction of the most competent judges, and given them a cursory perusal, I soon conceived the admiration, which cannot be withheld from the many striking incidents that grace the annals of that country. I therefore readily yielded to the temptation of dedicating my leisure hours to a compilation of this nature, and I shall think myself amply rewarded for my labour, should it be found to answer the purpose for which it is intended." Such is the modest introduction to a very complete History of a Country, which for some time past, and at the present critical juncture of opening a fresh campaign on its borders, has excited the commiseration, and interested the feelings of every liberal minded Briton. Of Mr. Planta's qualifications for executing this work, no doubt can be entertained, from the specimens he has formerly given of his literary talents; one instance of which we shall only mention, as we find it recorded in the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society, Vol. LXVI. for the year 1770. The paper alluded to, is "An Account of the Romanish Language spoken in the most mountainous Parts of the Country of Grisons, near the sources of the Rhine and the En, by Joseph Planta, in a Letter to Sir John Pringle, President of the Royal Society." And of the high expectations entertained of

the present work, we need no better proof, than the permission that has been obtained to dedicate it to his Majesty: a dedication which we recommend as a model to future authors, who may be honoured with this first of all distinctions. With respect to style, though after a careful perusal of the work we have not been able to discover any striking deficiency, yet, as the author has thought it necessary to declare himself explicitly upon that point, we shall take the liberty to publish it in his own words. "In this performance every consideration of style has been sacrificed to precision and perspicuity; and it claims no merit but that of imparting a simple narrative, in a manner adapted to the character of the people of whom it means to convey a just idea."

The judicious division of this history into *two Books*, gives us an outline of that precision to which the historian strictly adheres throughout the whole work. The establishment of the Confederacy is the general subject of the *1st Book*. The *Second* relates its Progress, Decline, and Dissolution. And as the historian is guided by the epochs of great events, rather than by any subordinate methodical arrangement of his work, the early events of the *Second Book* are included in Vol. I. which falls under our present Review. The first Chapter treats of the origin of the Helvetic Nations; the face of the country; its first inhabitants the Helvetii; from whom, Switzerland, down to the present time, has derived the appellation, in the writings of learned men, of *Helvetia*; though, in the present instance, we think it would have appeared less formal, and more familiar to the general reader, to have styled it 'The History of the Helvetic Confederacy, and of the Swiss Republic; more especially as the Helvetii, the first inhabitants, appear to be a race of the Gauls, who, discontented with their original settlement in the Alps and adjacent valleys, migrated into the heart of Gaul, were defeated and driven back to their desolated homes within the short space (for the existence of an independent nation) of fifty years; an instructive lesson (says our author) to nations who seek for prosperity by other means than industry, moderation, and fortitude. They likewise very early intermixed with the *Rhaeti*, reported to have been a people of Teutic origin, who, flying from the oppression of the Gauls, took refuge among the higher Alps, eastward of St. Gothard,

Gothard, to the further confines of the Tyrol, and down to the Lake of Constance. Though subdued by the Romans, they still retained considerable privileges; being governed by their own Magistracy, and they were allowed to garrison a fort near the frontiers of Germany with their own militia. The Romans likewise settled in many parts of their country, and built cities, the remains of which are still to be seen, particularly at *Avenche* in the Canton of Berne, the ancient Roman *Avicentum*. The treatment they experienced under the Roman Empire varied with the political circumstances of the times, and the characters of the reigning Emperors; but at last, the whole country fell a prey to the invasions of the *Alemanni* from the North, during the reign of the feeble *Gildimer*, who, having thirty rivals to contend with, abandoned the Helvetii to these adventurers, who totally extirpated the ancient inhabitants, and repopled the country.— These conquerors were in their turn defeated by Clovis, the founder of the French Monarchy, who took possession of this country: Rhetia was afterwards surrendered by Zeno, Emperor of the East, to Theudoric, the valiant King of the Ostrogoths; and this territory included the Tyrol, a part of Suabia, all the Grison country, and the Alps of *Appenzel*, *Glarus*, and *Uri*. The Burgundians formed its boundary, and at length became so intimately connected with these and the less hilly parts of the country, where Berne and Fribourg were afterwards built, “that the most ancient families; all the words of the provincial dialect, which are not derived from the Latin; the names of many places, most things in fact, in this fairest part of Helvetia, are of Burgundian origin.” From these nations were descended the Confederates of the Thirteen Cantons, their subjects, and allies. Few dates are accurately known, but most of these new settlements were formed in the fifth century of the Christian era. At the commencement of the sixth, all that was not desert of the Northern, or as it has since been called the German part of Switzerland, was possessed by the Alemanni and the Franks; the Roman part, the present *Pays de Vaud*, was occupied by the Burgundians, while Rhetia, as before noticed, belonged to the Ostrogoths. For the better understanding of this introductory part of the history, and the situation as well as the face of the coun-

try as described by our able historian, we would recommend a constant reference to the excellent Map prefixed to this Volume.

The state of Helvetia under the Burgundians, Ostrogoths, and Franks, is the subject of the second Chapter, which is rather more curious than interesting. In the *ibid.*, we find it subjected to the German Empire, and governed by different Vicegerents, who possessed its provinces as Imperial fiefs; and the tyrannical conduct of some of these Governors laid the foundation of that Confederacy which secured the future independence of the celebrated Swiss Cantons. The details of the laws, manners, and customs, of the Ostrogoths, of the Franks, Burgundians, and Germans, will be found familiar to the readers of ancient history, who will readily discover the similitude they bear to the institutes of other countries particularly Britain under the feudal system; but it was necessary, in order to preserve the regular chain of connexion between ancient and modern history, to discuss them in their proper place: they likewise elucidate the statistical account of the country in those early times when the government was portioned out by the German Emperors to great secular and ecclesiastical Lords; such, for instance, as the Counts of Hapsburg, the Dukes of Zaringen, the Bishops of Lauzanne, Constance, Basle, &c. Basle and Berne being the cities best known in our day, by the great events which have recently made them the subject of general notice, we have taken the liberty to extract a sketch of the political state of each of them, under their secular and ecclesiastical Lords, at a very remote era antecedent to the Helvetic, or rather the Swiss, Confederacy.

“Basle was at one time, A. D. 748, the most considerable, and is perhaps still the largest, city of Switzerland; nor does it yield to any in point of antiquity, since, when Clovis transferred the episcopal see of *Augusta Rauracorum* (an important Roman station near Basle, on which the village, now called *Augst*, was built) to this new metropolitan seat, it must have already acquired some consequence. While the *Ribuarii* were grasping at power, and spreading their domains, the Burgers were not unmindful of the privileges they considered as their inheritance. They claimed an equal share with the Prelates in the administration of their public concerns. They formed themselves, according to their

respective trades, into a number of guilds, corporations of modern date, which sometimes promote the common interest, but more frequently contract the views of the members who compose them. The government was vested in a Senate, over which the Bishop presided, and which consisted of four members of the equestrian order, eight of the more considerable citizens, and twelve chosen out of the guilds. They were named annually, on a stated festival, by eight elections appointed by the Bishop, two out of the Chapter, two of the equestrian order, two citizens of vote, and as many out of the guilds. The Bishop also appointed the wardens of the guilds, and confirmed the burgomaster. Thus all ranks participated in the administration, and hence arose an equilibrium, which ultimately insured the welfare of the country.

Berne was originally founded by the fifth and last Berthold, Duke of Zaringen, whose race, had, constantly distinguished themselves by opposing the oppressions of the Emperors, and the usurpations of the Bishops; and his renown excelled that of his predecessors, by the foundation of this famous city, and the motives which prompted him to favour the exertions of the people, to secure themselves against the oppressions of the rapacious Counts, their powerful neighbours. Soon after he had defeated his envious peers in one of the high valleys among the Alps, he gave charge to Cuno de Bubenberg to surround with a wall and ditch, a hamlet on a lofty peninsula, formed by the river Aar, which winds rapidly in a dell beneath. He availed himself of the advantage of this remote yet central situation, amidst fertile pastures and extensive woodlands, to secure to himself a safe retreat from his enemies, without giving offence to his own adherents, few of whom resided

in its vicinity. The success of this new establishment remained some time uncertain; the air was sharp, the country round it wild; but the protection it held out to the nobles and freemen of the adjacent country gradually attracted numbers of them, and Berne in a few years became a town of note. The Lords of Eggen, Bubenberg, Mulleren, and Erlach, appear among the first of the illustrious founders. Burgers also came from Zurich, and from Freiburg in the Brisgau, and introduced the spirit of municipal order, and a consciousness of their collective importance. Free on lucrative employments, they gladly intrusted the government to the hands of the nobles. They approved of an Aargy and a Senate (A.D. 1213). These governed with so much wisdom; and, when insulted, avenged their cause with so much firmness and intrepidity, that not only the Counts, but even the Emperor, acknowledged a marked deference for this rising community. It repelled the attacks of several powerful armies of the Counts of Hapsburg, and of the Emperors; and it was reserved for our days to see it yield, for the first time, to the unprovoked assaults of a perfidious foe. Berthold the Fifth, being the last of his noble line, was buried, as was the custom of those times, when the male issue of noble families became extinct, with his shield and helmet; and the immediate government of Helvetia reverted to the Empire: but this government was now limited to nominal and feebly authoritative yet refractory authorities. The powers of the Counts were extensive, and almost independent; and how rapidly they enlarged and diversified their different jurisdictions with separate precision. Most of these Counts ruled with an iron rod, and each were the distractions of the Empire; that though they acknowledged the paramount authority of the

* A very curious circumstance, relative to the appellation of this city, came to the knowledge of the writer of this Review, on the spot. It is a fact sufficiently ascertained, that the late Government of Berne constantly maintained a Bear and two or three cubs in the dry ditch of the city; they could seldom themselves from inclement weather in an adjacent old building, where they had dens, and a keeper attended to feed them. The origin of this custom was thus related to him, as he was looking at the Bears, by an old officer of the garrison. The first founders of the city disposed us nom nation (probably, Berthold I. should have called it *Bertholdiana*—Eggen, Erlach, &c.), at length, they determined on a hunting party in the woods, and agreed to name a new town after the first animal they should kill, this proved to be a Bear, or *Bär* in the German language. In consequence of this event, and in gratitude to the Bears who were exterminated, part of it being built upon the wood they inhabited, the Bears before mentioned were maintained; and the coats of the Canton of Berne are all stamped with the impression of a Bear.

Emperors,

Emperors, they had become so far independent, that no redress of grievances could be expected from any appeals of the people to the Sovereign. The country subject to ecclesiastical government were not less enslaved by the dignified Clergy; and the spiritual authority of the Bishops, aided by the pervading influence of Superstition, extended that of the Counts. But the seeds of true political freedom had already taken root: "most of the cities had now obtained the privilege of electing their own magistrates, and various franchises, which gradually raised them to a level with the Counts and Prelates; but their conscious energy, their industry, and frugal habits, were far more advantageous to them than the municipal rights they, from time to time, wrested from the reluctant Lords. The power of these Lords could only continue while the people lived separate and unconnected. A free intercourse, and a spirit of association, soon checked its prevalence, and gradually brought on its final abolition." With these reflections the third Chapter closes: the fourth commences with the origin of the Swiss, and from this curious part of their history it appears, from the most authentic documents, that they were a distinct race, by no means to be confounded with, or mistaken for the Helvets of the Rhete; and, consequently, the sequel of their history, from about the year 1130, ought to be denominated the History of Switzerland, for so early as that era, this country was divided into Cantons, and its inhabitants were the ancestors of the Swiss of our days. The very curious and entertaining account of the origin of this people, "the richness of freedom and of a hereditary name, of which the antient country, Helvetia, had since the victory of Marston been deprived for upwards of twelve centuries," occupies the entire Chapter. The transactions of this people during the reign of Rudolph of Hapsburg, the founder of the House of Austria, and the first Emperor of that dynasty, and of Albert of Austria, are the subject of the *first* and *second* Chapters; and in reduce the reader to the first league of the four Houses Cantons recorded in Chapter VII. in which some progress is made towards a general Confederacy which afterwards took place, but for a time was impeded by a very extraordinary revolution at Zurich being a total change of its constitution effected by a private citizen of the name of Brun. on this memorable

transaction Mr. Planta seems to have bestowed uncommon attention; it is related with energetic zeal, and it forms one of the most interesting divisions of this Volume, from the similarity of some of its leading features to public circumstances existing in our own time. How far they apply, and whether the author's political animadversions are well founded, must be left to the decision of superior judges; but we cannot resist the impulse we feel to gratify our readers with a short extract from this Chapter, the eighth of Vol. I.

After a concise delineation of the Constitution of Zurich previous to the revolution, our author proceeds in the great change which took place in the year 1335—"when its rulers, as if their assemblies had now become decrepid through age, yielded to a convulsion which in the end proved fatal to their authority. Those who were least in power complained loudly, that the public cause was sacrificed to private interests; that the lives, honour, and property, of the Burghers, were no longer protected; that the public funds were profusely lavished; that no accounts were rendered of the expensures; that the proud Senators, who ruled the State, scarce condescended to listen to the people, and that their manners were at all times sullen and overbearing; that their decrees were arbitrary; and that they had pronounced unjust sentences respecting Imperial acts, to the great detriment of several illustrious families." In a note, p. 205, we are informed that these charges do not appear to have been founded.

The chief among these agitators was Rudolph Brun, a man of subtle parts, in the prime of life, rich, and himself a Senator. "Our free city," he exclaimed, "is sinking into wretched servitude; I, who am wedded to the cause of my oppressed fellow-citizens, am for that reason held in abhorrence by the Senators; you, Citizens, who, by your numbers, your single fortunes, and intrepid spirit, have the weight of your power; you, who have nothing to fear, may with moderate efforts save your country, and preserve your laws: if you hold together, you will govern the State far better than your present haughty rulers; and, if you are firmly resolved to assert the freedom which is your birthright, I am ready to stand by you, and to sacrifice my life and fortune in your cause." In a note to p. 206, it is remarked, that this speech in many respects so similar to one

delivered on the 10th of September 1797, at a club in London, that it is necessary to declare that the above is a faithful version of Muller's German text, printed in 1786. The general insurrection of the people, which followed close upon this speech, proved successful, through the timidity of the Senators; and, at length, Brun was invested with the supreme authority, which he held during fourteen years, amidst the contentions of civil wars and the detestation of the higher classes of his fellow-citizens; the new form of government was founded on the principles of reform, but it established a dictatorship in the person of an artful and audacious demagogue.

The remainder of this Chapter contains a detail of the war of Laupen, undertaken by the Magistrates and Burghers of the city of Berne against the encroachments and hostile designs of the Austrian Prince, and the great Counts and Barons of the Uckland, Aargau, and Upper Burgundy, who had conspired to subvert that aspiring commonwealth. The events of this war, so glorious for the Switz, and for the perfect establishment of the government of Berne, are highly interest-

ing; and it is remarkable, that the army was commanded at that time by Rudolph of Erlach, an ancestor of General Bliassé, who perished in the defence of his native country, when it was attacked by the French, who massacred its Magistrates, and destroyed its free Constitution. The eventful life of Brun is continued through the next Chapter, and it terminates in disgrace, obscurity, and the final banishment of his family from Zurich; "yet to this man," says Mr. Planta, "must be ultimately ascribed the fortunate events by which freedom became firmly rooted in the Swiss Cantons, and Swiss valour spread its fame throughout the neighbouring countries; and by means of which the solemn league of the eight ancient Cantons obtained its solid footing, which gradually led to the fabric of the general Confederacy, the source of abundant comforts, which blessed a long series of happy and grateful generations.

This glorious Revolution opens to our view, and attains to its meridian splendour in the two following Chapters; the analysis of which must be reserved for another opportunity. M.

(To be continued in our next.)

Sonnini's Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt. Royal 4to. Debrett.

(Concluded from Page 277.)

THE important event, which we partially predicted in our last Review of this admired Work, has now actually taken place; the interable remains of the once formidable army of the French Republic, shamefully abandoned by their renowned Commander in Chief, have been obliged to sue for leave to quit the fertile country of Lower Egypt; and, having obtained it on more favourable terms than they had a right to expect, or than the political interests of the allies of the Ottoman Empire might be supposed to have allowed, this grand expedition, which was planned with the double view of establishing a colony of Frenchmen in the heart of Egypt, and of proceeding thence with a mighty force to the invasion and subversion of the British settlements and government in the East Indies, in conjunction with the late persian Sultan Tipoo Saib, has totally miscarried.

The authentic particulars of this new military revolution will be found under the head of French Expedition to Egypt, p. 309, and by a reference to Sonnini's

accurate map, *Gaza*, from which the Grand Vizir's army advanced to the attack of the strong fort erected by the French at *El-Arich*, will be found at the North-east extremity. The Turks, having forced this strong barrier to their passage across the desert, it will be readily perceived that they could meet with no further opposition till their arrival at Grand Cairo, where the French General Kleber had his head-quarters, and which was the only asylum that could afford him a temporary refuge from the vengeance of an exasperated enemy, approaching with a very superior force to call his countrymen to a severe account for the cruelties, devastations, and exactions of their first leader. If existing circumstances, the favourite political axiom of our day, obliged Bonaparte to return to France, they equally impelled Kleber to embrace the earliest opportunity to save his unfortunate fellow-soldiers from inevitable destruction, by an advantageous convention. Whether the major part of these wretched tools of lawless ambition will ever arrive safe in France, is a matter of

of considerable doubt; and under this uncertainty we must leave them, and take a cursory review of the last position, where they had made their stationary residence.

The present city of Cairo, in the Arabic language called *Mans*, signifying without an equal, bears no resemblance to any of the great cities of Europe; the houses have neither the form nor the elegance of ours; they are badly built, yet the smallest and lowest of them are crowded by a numerous and wretched populace. Those which are occupied by the rich are generally surrounded by a court; the greater part of them are constructed of three different sorts of materials, stone, brick, and wood, but they have no appearance of regular architecture or exterior decoration: within is a large hall paved with marble, having in the middle one or more basins or fountains of water. The halls are the whole height of the house, and are covered with a small dome, having on the North side an aperture, consisting of a sort of tunnel, into which the wind forces its way, and, rushing with rapidity through a narrow tube, is diffused in the hall, and increases the coolness produced by the marble and the water. These saloons are exceedingly pleasant, and the fresh air circulating within them forms a delightful and unexpected contrast to the intense heat that is felt without. The streets are unpaved, very narrow, and not laid out in straight lines; the squares, which are large and irregular, without ornamental edifices, or any sort of monument to determine or embellish the centre, are in general vast basins of water during the inundation of the Nile, and fields and gardens when the river has retired to its bed. Crowds of men of various nations hurry about the streets, and press through them, disputing the way with the horse of the Mamaluk, the mule of the lawyer, the numerous camels which supply the place of carriages, and the asses, which are the animals most commonly used for riding.

This city, which is of greater length than breadth, covers a space of about three leagues in circumference; but it is not defended by any fortifications: the walls, flanked with very fine towers, by which it was formerly surrounded, being no longer entire; part of them, like those which enclose the Alexandria of the

Arabs, having fallen beneath the stroke of time, and the still more destructive hand of barbarism. From every appearance, the city must have been of much greater extent in former times than it is at present; at least, the numerous ruins strewn on the circumjacent ground justify this presumption; and the suburbs towards the East contain many fine buildings, most of them falling into ruins; they are the mansions of the ancient Sultans of Egypt.

A large canal, which communicates with the Nile, crosses the middle of the city from the West to the North-east. Over it are thrown several bridges, on each side of which are rows of houses. Ptolemy attributes the construction of this canal to Trajan the Roman Emperor; but it is certainly of much higher antiquity, and is the work of the Pharaohs. The Nile no longer flows through it, except in August, September, and October, during which months it fills large squares with its waters, forming lakes, round which are built the houses of persons of distinction. By the light of torches, and the splendour of illuminations, boats, richly decorated, were then to be seen floating on their surface; while fireworks seemed to let both the air and the water in a blaze. Bands of musicians kept rowing about, and a vast multitude of people, who repaired thither to breathe the cool evening air, converted these large basins into delightful scenes of festivity and pleasure. But the canal, half choked up, allowed only a short season for such amusements. These inundated squares, affording to charming a prospect, soon became infectious marshes, plains of slime and mud, which, shortly after, the stranger with astonishment beheld covered with golden harvests and the verdure of esculent herbs. Our author relates, that during his last residence at Cairo, the canal being dry, and the filth and manure deposited at the bottom having been removed, it then became a street, wider than most of those in the city, and as much frequented as any; for in that state it was made a kind of theatre for amusements of a different kind, the exhibitions of dancing girls and jugglers.

Cairo is peopled by Turks, Mamalukes, Greeks, Syrians, Arabs, Copts, Moors, Jews, and a few Europeans.

* From respect for our numerous female readers, we withhold the indecorous description of their performances: gentlemen, however, may indulge their curiosity by perusing page 462 of the work itself.

and its population might be estimated at about 400,000 souls. Inhabitants of a different kind had likewise established their abode in the midst of this confused assemblage of various nations. The entrance-courts of the houses were covered with kites and crows, which lived there in perfect security, and mingled their sharp cries and raucous croakings with the shouts of a restless and noisy populace. The disgusting vulture augmented this irregular and animal society. Feeding only on reptiles and offal, these filthy birds are fortunately too dastardly to attack others of a more interesting nature. The plaintive and amorous cattle dove had no greater cause to dread the talons of the vulture than the violence of man; but entered the houses of the inhabitant, giving them, by a display of domestic cares and affection, practical though unprofitable lessons of love and tenderness.

The splendour and profusion of luxury was here contrasted with the rags and nakedness of misery; the extreme opulence of the rulers, with the frightful poverty of the most numerous class. The riches that commerce bestowed on the intermediate orders of the people were either buried or carefully concealed; those who had acquired wealth durst not enjoy it, but in a clandestine manner, turn the apprehension of exciting the unrelenting covetousness of power, and of exposing themselves to the extortions which are continued by a barbarous Government, under the name of *Atakie*, and which, in case of the most mysterious precaution, they could not always contrive to avoid. No where, in fact, could the people be more barbarous than at Cairo. Foreigners, persecuted and even personally treated under the most frivolous pretences, lived there in perpetual fear; the whole city was divided into separate quarters, enclosed and shut up by large gates, guarded by janizaries. The Europeans denominated their enclosures *cantons*, that in which the French were connected was called the country of the Franks. Confined to their respective quarters, the European merchants, besides other vexations, were obliged to wear the oriental habit. Woe to him who ventured to appear in the streets in the dress of his own country. He would soon have fallen a victim to his imprudence, and would infallibly have been knocked down or murdered.

In the few excursions which our merchants made out of their quarter, mounted

upon asses, for they are not suffered to mount horses, fear was ever at their back. They were under the necessity of paying particular attention to persons who were either before or behind them. If a Mameluk, a Priest, or a man in office, appeared, they made way, dismounted, placed their right hand upon their breasts as a mark of respect, and durst not proceed on their way till the exalting and haughty Mussulman had passed on; and then, only to repeat in a few minutes, the same degrading ceremony. When, from absence of mind, they ceased to neglect their abject duties of slavery, a very ingenious method was employed to bring the performance of them to their recollection. A class of dunces, called *Cashaks*, armed with great sticks, six feet in length, and clad in a long black robe, attended on foot the men in power, and with heavy blows reminded the Franks of their inattention. Or two French merchants with whom Sommar was acquainted at Cairo; the one had his leg, and the other his neck broken, in consequence of an omission of this tyrannical discipline.

Of Murad Bey, the Governor of Cairo during our author's residence in that city, and who was still in possession of that authority when Bonaparte invaded Egypt, he gives the following account. For such a prolonged exercise of sovereignty, in a country where authority has been so transient and precarious, he was indebted to his private liberality and his government courage. The former of these qualities surrounded him with partisans, while the latter made him at once feared and respected. Murad surpassed all his predecessors in state and magnificence. His Mameluks were richly clothed, opulence reigned in his household; his horses were of the greatest beauty, and superbly caparisoned. He dispersed his wealth with boundless profusion, but he ruled his officers with equal facility by frequent and odious extortions.

I visited the camp of Murad. For the accommodation of him and his principal officers were erected immense tents, which were divided into several apartments. The floors were covered with the most beautiful carpets, and the interior decorations consisted of the richest gold and silver stuffs that the manufactory of Lyons could afford. Nothing could equal the magnificence of his cavalry: gold and silver ornaments, with the choicest embroidery on Morocco leather, glittered with a dazzling lustre in the

rays of a burning sun; and the hangings of the saddles, trimmed with a broad gold lace, were made of those handsome silks, the small and elegant patterns of which display the elegant taste that prevails in all the productions of the manufactures of Egypt.

I was sometimes admitted into the palace of Murad, by means of a young Frenchman, who enjoyed his confidence. The Bey received me with civility, made me sit by him, and smoke out of his own pipe, in this country so distinguished honour. He asked me a thousand questions, every one more fully than the other, and all betraying the most profound ignorance. At length, from the account given him by my introduction, and the satisfaction he received from my answers, he was determined to have me enter into his service, in the double capacity of physician and engineer. He offered me a large house at Cairo, domestics of every kind, as servants and guards, a daily superabundance of provisions, and a considerable income. His offers might have seduced anyone unacquainted with the capricious humours of these unprincipled Beys, who one day will load a man with favours, and the next suddenly throw him into lions; or, perhaps, order him to be put to death.

"Murad, who had the courage to fight the French army, is a very handsome man. he has a martial appearance; his chin is covered with a thick bushy black beard; his thick eyebrows describe arches of ebony over his large eyes, which are full of vivacity and fire. A long scar in one of his cheeks adds to the fierce cast of his countenance. To great bravery he joins singular address and extraordinary strength. He has been known, when riding past an ox, to cut off its head with one stroke of his scimitar. An intrepid warrior, capable of enduring the greatest hardships; an excellent horseman, courageous in every sort of enterprise, cool in action, but terrible in an onset; Murad, with industry, might have become a great General. His proud deportment and gentlemanly disposition give him the appearance of a Sovereign; but injustice, cruelty, and ignorance, have rendered him a ferocious tyrant." This well-drawn character is illustrated by a Portrait, Plate 17 of the elegant decorations of this work, designed by Bonnet, and engraved by T. Milner.

Sonnini departed from Cairo, fully intending to explore the unfrequented re-

gions of Upper Egypt, and resolved to surmount all difficulties, for which purpose he obtained from Murad Bey orders addressed to all the commanders of Upper Egypt; but the cool reception he met with from some of them, the persuasion of a Syrian guide, and of the master of a Nubian caravan, together with the inevitable behaviour of the European Monks or Missionaries, and other disagreeable circumstances, prevented his being able to carry his plans into full effect; so that he only gives what he calls a hasty sketch of Upper Egypt, but still it has the charm of novelty, is very curious, and highly entertaining: by following the course of the Nile, as traced upon the large map of Egypt by J. B. DAVILLE, of the Royal Academy of Belles Lettres, and of the Academy of Sciences at Petersburg, prefixed to this work, the reader will readily discover the route by water to the Said or Upper Egypt, and he will find all the places of note, visited and described by our traveller. On his departure, Murad gave him the following advice:

"Disguise thyself carefully; dress in such a manner that the most discerning may not be able to know thee for a Nazarene. Thou must be such in the presence of my Kiashehs (Mamouk officers), and of all those who have authority, and whose duty it is to protect thee; but before those *douls* of Fellahs (the peasants of Egypt), appear to be a Mussulman, even pass thyself occasionally for one of my officers, this is the only way of escaping their wickedness and barbarity."

In consequence of this precaution, he adorned his head with a red turban; so that, with the other parts of his dress, he passed for a Turk, and was at liberty to go every where, without attracting particular attention. His description of the villages, and their adjacent lands, includes the civil history of the inhabitants, the natural history of the country, and descriptions of the antiquities discovered, or that were pointed out to him; and from these materials, the numerous variety of animals, plants, ruins, &c. &c. have been engraved in a beautiful manner.

The history of a periodical publication will not admit of enlarging further upon these subjects. We shall therefore conclude with mentioning in a concise manner the principal curiosities, that merit the attention of the literati, and of the

admirers of genuine and important history. There are, first, the Baths of Boulac, the commercial part of Cairo, and the manner of using them. Then the fertile plains of Embihé, on the western side of the Nile. The description of Old Cairo, which indicates the site of the ancient city of Babylon: this is the harbour for the boats that come down from the Said, as Boulac is for those which ascend from the Delta.

Miniut, a small but pretty town, situated on the west bank of the Nile, is particularly distinguished, and by its cultivated fields and numerous inhabitants, it forms a beautiful contrast to the eastern bank, which presents a hideous aspect by its lands and barren rocks.

Sleick Ahadé, a village on the eastern bank, has been built on the ruins of Antinoopolis, founded by the Emperor Adrian in memory of his shameful passion for, and the untimely fate of, the beautiful Antinous. Soncini found the shore, for a considerable extent, covered with stately ruins; but the inhabitants were a savage banditti of robbers, so that he could only venture to sketch a triumphal arch, the subject of Plate 21.

Facing Mansoulet, a handsome town on the west bank, on the eastern shore, stands a large monastery of Copts or Egyptian Monks, said to be the descendants of the first race of Egyptians; the whole building is enclosed with high walls, and the only mode of admission into it, is that of being hoisted up in a basket by means of a pulley, whence it has obtained the name of the Convent of the Pulley.

Siout, one of the largest cities of Upper Egypt, next engages our traveller's attention, and here he enters into ample details, affording new information and singular entertainment, particularly with respect to the practice of physic in this country, and he runs great risks in the character he had assumed of an European Physician. It was at Siout that a plot was discovered to assassinate him, which obliged him to relinquish his intended journey to Abyssinia. In an excursion by land on camels to the southward, upon the west bank of the Nile, he arrived at

Souhaje, a large village, from which he proceeded to Echmim, a town built at about half a league from the Nile, in expectation of meeting with every difficulty from a Convent of Italian Recollets of the Society of *Propaganda Fidei*, where he had appointed to meet his companions in case of a separation, which actually happened on their route to Souhaje; but to his utter astonishment, these sanctified Missionaries behaved to him with the utmost rudeness, though he carried a recommendatory letter in Italian from their Superior at Cairo; it is true, they had received his lost attendants and their baggage, but they made a merit of not making him pay for their board and lodging; hence he takes occasion to exclaim against the French and Italians settled in this country, and to exhort the hospitality of the Copts and the Arabs, the Mameluks, and other inhabitants of Egypt.

Girgê, the modern capital of Upper Egypt, afforded but little attraction; but Dendera and Teutyris in the Thebaid excite his astonishment and admiration; and his animated exordium will be sufficient to inspire every lover of antiquity and of the fine arts to peruse attentively this most interesting part of his journey.

"Thousands of prostrate columns occupy a space of vast extent.—Ye boasted edifices of Greece and Rome, bow down before the temples and palaces of Egypt! Its proud ruins are still more striking than your most pompous ornaments, and its gigantic remains more sublime than your monuments in perfect preservation. The glory of the most celebrated fabrics is eclipsed by the prodigies of Egyptian architecture; and to do justice to their grandeur and beauty, would require the genius of those by whom they were planned and executed, of the eloquent pen of Rollin." Little occurs worthy of notice at Kous, the limits of his ascent up the Nile; from this place he descends the river to return to Cairo, and in the course of his voyage he makes some valuable additions to his remarks on the towns and villages he is induced to visit a second time.

M.

An impartial and succinct History of the Rise, Declension, and Revival of the Church of Christ; from the Birth of our Saviour to the present Time. With faithful Characters of the principal Personages, ancient and modern. By the Rev. J. Haweis, LL. B. M. D. 3 Vols. 8vo. 11. 1s. 1800.

The following Work, we find from the Dedication, was encouraged and promoted by the Missionary Society; an

establishment, which being composed in general, if not entirely as to its leading members, of Dissenters from the Estab-

lished

lished Church, could not warrant our entertaining any very sanguine expectations of "An Impartial Church History" down to the present time, from that quarter: favoured therefore, and patronised by such a body, in perfect union with his own tenets, we looked forward to prejudice and partiality, sometimes hardly enforcing the dogmas of the sect, at others sneering at any establishment which might differ from those notions of rectitude and propriety, which the author before us had conceived as subservient of the original purity of the Gospel. An object of this nature ("An Impartial History of the Church of Christ") is a most important and useful undertaking; great industry, great application, an almost total seclusion from every other employment, can alone enable a man to prosecute such a design with any tolerable prospect of success. The immense volumes of ecclesiastical history, the comparing the different authorities of the ancient fathers, the proper selection of materials, the ingenuity requisite to detect the various fallacies which may have crept in, the chronological as well as historical accuracy necessary for such an investigation, would be sufficient to deter men even of more than ordinary attainments from the attempt; to that man, therefore, who can execute a performance of this nature with ability, veracity, and precision, society at large will be under no common obligations; but no part of it under greater, than that which is appointed, by the heads and rulers of the Church, to instruct and inform the ignorant, and to help and further those who are in doubt. If we likewise consider how essentially necessary it is that they who are about to dedicate themselves to the ministry, should be well versed in the annals of their religion, should know upon what authorities it is established, what persecutions it has met with in all infancy, its rise, fall, and revival; and if we reflect that the candidates for holy orders cannot (with the greatest diligence and perseverance) peruse near the number of volumes in which these documents are contained previous to their examination, "A Succinct, Impartial History of the Church of Christ" must to them be an invaluable and most beneficial work, and most truly rejoiced should we be if we had it in our power to recommend the one before us, *ex animo*, for that purpose.—The author of this undertaking is no stranger in the republic of letters; his principles are well known to be Cal-

vinistical; and his institution to the rectory of Aldwinckle produced (if we mistake not) a pamphlet from Mr. Madan.

When a man thinks it necessary to call the attention of his readers in a particular manner to his principles upon certain points, it is manifest either that they have been attacked, or that conclusions may be drawn different from those his assertions had implied. How far we are justified in these observations, some extracts with which we shall present our readers, will determine. In the introduction, which gives a general outline of the plan of the work, we find the following passage:—"Having through divine mercy obtained grace to be faithful—in providence received my education—and been called to minister in the Church of England, I have embraced and subscribed her articles *ex animo*, and have continued to prefer an episcopal mode of government; and I am content therein to abide with God, till I can find one more purely apostolic." Least his readers should imagine that he means the present episcopal establishment, he takes care to add immediately:—"When I speak of episcopacy, as most correspondent in my poor ideas to the apostolic practice, and the general usage of the Church in the first and generally esteemed purer ages, let no man imagine I plead for that episcopacy which, rising very early on the skirts of prelatial pride and worldly mindedness, has since overspread the earth with its baneful shadow; or suppose those to be the true successors of the apostles, who, grasping at power and pre-eminence over churches which their labours never planted or watered, claim dominion over districts, provinces, kingdoms, beyond all power of individual superintendence. These all, every where, and in every age, have manifested the same spirit of Antichrist; and that just in proportion as their usurpation of authority over the churches and consciences of men, hath been most extensive, most exclusive, and most intolerant." How a man, therefore, is to prefer that form which he brands with every indignity (for he allows no other episcopacy as now existing), is so difficult to understand.

How much even the most harmless distinctions are sought and desired, the following passage from the conclusion of the life of Saint Paul will exhibit, and at the same time give a general idea of the author's language and style. "A ministry of more than thirty years was

terminated, it is probable, by martyrdom. On his second visit (Ann. 66) as a prisoner to Rome, he considers himself as ready to be offered up, and cheerfully prepares to seal with his blood the testimony he had borne. I regard Paul as the first of human beings, to whom more are indebted for salvation under the great head of the Church than to any other creature. If his labours and preaching, as recorded, be taken into the account—if we consider his epistles to the several churches, the inestimably blessed effects of which must be felt and acknowledged in all churches to the end of time—if we mark the precision and clearness with which the characteristic doctrines of the gospel therein are displayed—and the infinitely greater blessings derived from them to the Christian world in general, beyond all that individual churches, to which they were addressed, could possibly have reaped—who is there that hath ever, since the day of their promulgation, but blessed the great head of the Church for the apostle Paul? I do not put *Saint* before his name, to ennoble him, for that title he enjoys only in common with every believer. There is not an individual joined to the Lord in one spirit, but is called to be a *Saint*. With regard to Paul, he might justly say of himself, I am more; in labours, suffering, blessing, success, raised above his fellows. The ridiculous distinction of a red letter in the calendar, he would have treated as contemptibly as any man can possibly do it for him. As the chief of sinners, he gloried in being saved by grace; and having much forgiven, he endeavoured to express his sensibility, by labouring more abundantly than they all. His judgment, like that of every other poor sinner, is with God, the Judge of all. I expect to see him first at the right hand of his divine Master. Such squeamish niceness, and over-refinement of purity, in respect to a red letter, show not so much a regard to religion, as an earnest desire of obtruding into notice a pretended meekness of spirit and an over-sanctity of manners.

After these preliminary observations, we shall proceed to a more general investigation: the arrangement of the work most certainly meets with our approbation. Three divisions of this important subject are made. The first comprising the rise and Progress of the Church in the first four centuries, till the exclusive establishment by Theodosius; to these are added an Appendix, containing three

dissertations; one upon Church Establishment, as a reply to Mr. Milner; one upon Schism, as a defence of the Secedarians; and the third upon Infidelity, in reply to Mr. Gibbon: these materials comprise the first volume. The second contains the deep decline and fearful apostasy of the eleven succeeding ages; and the third, the happy revival of evangelical religion, from the times of the Reformation to the close of the present century. To give extracts from each section worthy of particular notice, would be producing an analysis, rather than an article adapted to a monthly review, we must therefore content ourselves with extracting one or two passages from each volume.

The persecutions of our Saviour and his apostles, the cruel treatment of the Christians, the well known letters of Pliny and Trajan, succinct accounts of each person worthy of record who flourished in the first four centuries, the different heresies and schisms that existed, the origin of the papal power, with appropriate remarks, furnish abundance of curious matter for the first volume; of which we shall take our leave, subjoining to our former extracts the following, on account of the justness of its sentiments:

"How perfectly similar are the philosophical ideas of Christianity in every age? In their view (speaking of Trajan and Pliny), it was a kind of madness—a fanatic contagion that had spread chiefly among the populace—an overstrained affectation of religion, and being lightous over much—an imbecility and depravity of the human understanding—a worship as absurd in its object, as superstitious in the devotion and the preciseness of its professors. Read Pliny, Hume, Gibbon, Voltaire, and remark how exactly coincident their views are of Christianity! And I am greatly mistaken in my knowledge of human nature, if in similar circumstances the modern infidel would not be as bitter a persecutor as the ancient. With all their notions of candour and humanity, we see in Pliny and Trajan, that the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. They must hate and despite the gospel and its professors: and, whenever power is in the hands of oppressors, their pretended philanthropy will not hesitate to shed a Christian's blood."

The prominent features which distinguish the second period, comprised in eleven centuries, are the further extension and universal dominion of the see of Rome; the first crusade excited by the harangues

harangues of Peter the Hermit; the rise of the Arians, Nestorians, Eutychians, Pelagians; real Christianity, during this space, appears to have been at its lowest ebb. In the seventh century arose that extraordinary personage Mahomet.

"In the beginning of this century arose the famous Mahomet, a man endowed with every talent for lifting himself to eminence in this world: deep contrivance, a noble person, ready elocution, invincible perseverance, and intrepid courage. He had exercised the business of a merchant in Arabia, and by travelling had gained a thorough knowledge of the country and its inhabitants. The Christianity there professed, had been debased by superstition, and mixed with heathenism. He conceived therefore, and executed, the vast project of erecting the fabric of a new religion, of which he was ambitious to be regarded as the founder and prophet. Adopting the leading article of the Christian and Jewish faith, *the Unity of the Godhead*, and manifesting the highest reverence for the one Jehovah, he marked every species of polytheism and idolatry with the deepest abhorrence. He pretended a divine commission for rejoining the prevalent abuses among Jews and Christians; and to bring them back to the pristine and patriarchal religion. But knowing those with whom he had to do, and the general practice of polygamy in the East, and among the Arabs, he engrafted this custom into his religious system, and thus connected the most plausible point of doctrine with the most seductive and indulgent practice. I am forbidden, by my necessary brevity, to dwell on the character or institutions of Mahomet; and shall only observe the consummate skill which he shewed, in seizing the auspicious moment, and in using the proper means suited for the accomplishment of his purpose: improving every advantage and incident to promote the object he had in view. Whether he was illiterate, fanatic, or impostor, certain it is he was a great man, and the success which crowned his enterprises is a proof of the wisdom with which they were planned, and the vigour with which they were executed. He saw the Christians divided, disputing, and one party harassing and persecuting the other. The Monophysites and Nestorians ready to revolt against the ill usage they had received, and to embrace any pro-

tester who would shield them from their oppressors; Arabia ignorant, and half pagan, prepared to turn with every wind of doctrine—distant from the seat of empire—and the Emperor Heraclius taken up with concerns nearer at home, and of more importance than those of a province at the extremity of his dominions—the people around him naturally turbulent and warlike, and if united under one head, sure to form a tremendous military force. His friends and connections were considerable; but the consciousness of his own native powers afforded him surer resources. He began covertly, and with small essays: success beyond his most sanguine expectations emboldened his confidence, and he burst forth as a torrent on every side. All submitted to his arms, and generally embraced his victorious religion. His followers were naturally attached to him by the strongest ties, the love of war and the love of women. And as in the indulgence of these, Heaven also could be attained as the final recompence, it is impossible not to perceive the astonishing advantages which he possessed. His army, fired by religious enthusiasm, and pursuing the most desirous objects of the corrupted heart, power, wealth, and sensual gratifications, seconded with all their might the designs of their politic leader. Had not dissension arisen amongst his successors, it is impossible to conjecture what real Christianity would have suffered.—Towards the close of this century also (7th), the contest between Rome and Constantinople proceeded to a final rupture between the Eastern and Western Churches, which continues yet unclosed. Of the pride, power, and wickedness of the Popes during these times, the conduct of Hildebrand will always remain a conspicuous instance: being desirous to invest himself with the sole right of presenting to all bishoprics, abbeys, or any other ecclesiastical preferment, Henry IV, Emperor of Germany, resisted his claims; but Hildebrand, exciting the German Princes to revolt, Henry felt himself obliged to submit. Threatened with the election of another Emperor, he meanly flattered to himself at the feet of the Pope, and saved by his submission the consequences which he now dreaded. Gregory was assuming himself at Canusium with his bastard Matilda. It was the depth of winter, and three days the suppliant Emperor was kept with bare

* Whom he had debauched, and who left her vast possessions to the Roman See.

feet and head uncovered, girt with sack-cloth around his shivering limbs, whilst the Holy Father and his mistress enjoyed the triumph of his humiliation. Scarcely admitted to the insolent Pontiff's presence, he received absolution only on the hard condition of suspension from all regal honours, till an approaching congress should decide his fate. But this humiliation was of very short continuance: stung with the reproaches of his Italian vassals, the Emperor resumed the symbols of royalty, and resolved to abide the contest, whilst his enemies elected

Rodolph of Swabia to the throne, which they had declared vacant."

In this great space, innumerable facts sprang up; the different orders of monks, relics, and other mummeries, were held in the highest veneration; various heresies and schisms arose; many men of abilities and learning flourished, amongst whom we may reckon Walders, Godeschalvus, Roger Bacon, Thomas a Kempis, Wickliffe, and many others of less note.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Asiatic Annual Register; or, a View of the History of Hindustan, and of the Pein or, Commerce, and Literature of Asia for the Year 1799. 8vo. Debrett. 1800. 12s.

THE plan of this work is the same, and the distribution of the materials similar, to that of the Annual Register heretofore successfully carried on by Mr. Doddey. The importance of the public concerns in the East Indies, and the variety of information derived from that quarter, seems to require a repository confined to our Eastern possessions, and the execution of the volume before us affords an ample recommendation of the plan. The contents are truly interesting, whether we consider the work as connected with the politics of Europe, or the literature of Asia. Directed to either point, they are extremely important, and at the same time furnish a considerable portion of entertainment. We shall not stop to enumerate the contents of this Volume, which, like other works of the kind, are miscellaneous. They are, however, selected with judgment, and will hereafter afford very valuable materials for the future historian.

Cum gratia Seculari for the Year 1800. By Henry James Fye, P. L., &c. Wright.

A Poem from a Poet Laureate, however excellent, seldom experiences that candour which every work of genius is entitled to claim. Such a performance is often neglected, sometimes ridiculed, and not infrequently harshly treated. The reason is, that the world's pretenders are generally in full cry against the unfortunate Laureate, and candour is silenced and drowned in a selfish clamour. The present performance we, however, pronounce to be truly poetical; it exhibits us to of judgment as well as taste; employs imagery, sublime and agreeable to the subject. The verse also is smooth and flowing, such as would not disgrace the first

of our poets, and, compared with any work of former times on the like subject, will appear to be manifestly superior. In short, we consider Mr. Fye to have executed a task of some difficulty in a manner highly creditable to his talents and to the office he enjoys.

The Stranger, a Drama, in Five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, 8vo. 1800.

Pizarro, or the Death of Rolla, a Romantic Tragedy, in Five Acts, 8vo. 1800.

Lothar's Foe, or The Natural Son, a Drama, in Five Acts, 8vo. 1800. Verner and Hood. 1s. 6d. each.

The above three articles are translations from the German of Kotzebue, by Mr. Benjamin Thompson, and form the first three numbers of a monthly publication, entitled THE GERMAN THEATRE, intended to be continued, and which, besides the works of Kotzebue, will include the most admired and affecting drama, from the works of Schiller, Lessing, Iffland, Goethe, &c. &c. &c. The plays now before us have been adapted to the English stage, where they have met with great success, in the alterations of Mr. Thompson, Mr. Sheridan, and Mrs. Inchbald. The present Edition is handsomely printed, with beautiful decorations, and the translator seems to have executed his part with becoming attention.

The Lady's and Gentleman's Botanical Pocket Book, adapted to Withering's Arrangement of British Plants, intended to facilitate and promote the Study of indigenous Botany. By William Mavor, LL. D. 12mo. Verner and Hood.

"Few Studies," says the Compiler of this work, "are more cultivated at present by persons

persons of taste than Botany; and certainly, of all those not immediately conducive to the wants of society and the necessities of life, none can be more deserving of regard. A pursuit, therefore, of so respectable a kind well deserves the attention bestowed on it in the present work, which will facilitate the studies of youth, and afford new inducements to botanical researches.

Count Rumford's Experimental Essays, Political, Economical, and Philosophical. Essay X. Part I. On the Construction of Kitchen Fire-places, and Kitchen Utensils; together with Remarks and Observations relating to the various Processes of Cookery, and Proposals for improving that most useful Art. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 2s. 6d.

The benevolent Count Rumford here continues his attention to the welfare and comfort of the poor, by shewing the improvements and savings which may be made in the ordinary economy of the kitchen. He, amongst other things, condemns the present open fire-places, and proposes a substitute which will answer the same purpose. "When," says he, "my readers shall become more generally known, and the management of them better understood, I have no doubt but that open chimney fire-places, and open fires of all descriptions, will be found to be much less necessary in kitchens than they now are.—I am even sanguine enough to expect that the time will come, when open fire-places will disappear even in our dwelling rooms and most elegant apartments." Before, however, this alteration is adopted, it will be prudent, as Hervey recommends, to pause and ponder.

Moderation is Salvation; addressed to the People of England at the present Scarcity. By a Plain Man. 2vo. Sewell, &c. 1800. 1s.

"This little pamphlet is not political; it is exclusively economical," and the writer states that he states nothing upon hearsay. It contains many useful hints, applied to housekeepers, on the means of saving bread

at the present important period, which, if duly attended to, promise to alleviate much of the distress from the already just and more threatened scarcity.

An Essay on the Theory and Practice of Bleaching, wherein the Sulphuret of Lime is recommended as a Substitute for Pot Ash. By William Higgins, M. R. I. A. Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy at the Repository of the Dublin Society. 8vo. Vernon and Hood. 1799. 2s.

This important tract was published by the desire of the Hon. John Foster, Speaker of the House of Commons in Ireland, and the Right Hon. Isaac Corry. It professes to have been written for the use of bleachers only; and, as the majority of them are not well acquainted with the theory of chemistry, the author has endeavoured to write it in as simple and familiar a style as the nature of the subject would admit. By adopting the substitute recommended by the author instead of Pot Ash, it appears that a vast saving would accrue to the bleacher.

The Speech of the Right Hon. John Earl of Clare, Lord High Chancellor of Ireland, in the House of Lords in Ireland, on a Motion made by him on Monday Feb. 10, 1800. 2vo. Wright. 1800.

To the many masterly defences of the Union which have issued from the press, this Speech of Lord Clare is not the least which deserves notice. It is calm, argumentative, and convincing; it explains the grounds and motives of the friends of the measure in wishing to establish it, and proves the advantages which will arise in consequence to both countries. So convinced is his Lordship of the absolute necessity of adopting the plan, that he declares rather than witness the scenes of folly and madness, and horrors of every kind, in which he had lived for some years back, he would give up every prospect which remained to him in his country; and begin a new course in his old age, rather than persist in the same misery and disgust for the remainder of his life.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 25.

SAINT DAVID'S DAY, a musical piece in two acts, by Mr. T. Dibdin, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The principal Characters by Mr. Ingleton, Mr. Munden, Mr. Fawcett, Mr.

Townsend, Mr. Simmons, Miss Sims, Mrs. Whitmore, Miss Lefevre, and Mrs. Atkins. The scene is laid in Wales, and the harmless mirth of the people on the annual celebration of the Saint's Day, gives title to the piece. Owen, the honest Welshman,

Welchman, having saved the life of Young Townley from a wreck on the coast, is visited by Old Townley, who, it seems, had some time ago lost a pocket book, containing an hundred pounds, near that very spot. This book was found by Owen, who, after waiting a twelvemonth, applied it to uses of industry, and acquired a comfortable possession. Learning at length to whom the property belonged, he renders all he has to the owner Old Townley, conceiving that he was bound in justice to do so, as through that means he had acquired it. Old Townley, charmed with his probity, gives consent to his son's marriage with Ellen, Owen's daughter, of whom the young man had become enamoured.

This is a slight production, with little novelty of character or incident. The music composed and selected by Mr. Atwood; some of it pleasing. The performers did justice to their characters, and the piece was received with some applause, though it is hardly calculated for a permanent situation on the stage.

APRIL 5.—THE HERMIONE; or, VALOUR'S TRIUMPH; a musical piece of one act, performed the first time at Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Lewis. The principal Characters by Mr. Ingleton, Mr. Townsend, Mr. Emery, Mr. Farley, Mr. Mansell, Mr. Munden, &c. and Miss Cox and Miss Sims. The title of this drama sufficiently shows from whence it was taken. It is founded on a late glorious naval achievement, and met with applause. The music selected and composed by Mr. Atwood.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken at the Opening of the New Theatre,
Leicester, by Mr. RICHARDS.

Written by Miss SUSANNA WATTS.

HOW oft example bright, and precept sage,
Trac'd in dead figures on the annal'd page,
In the cold mind no rival virtue rais'd,
Nor rous'd the soul to all the deep inspir'd
Inventive GENIUS saw—and, friend to Man,
With glorious story form'd the DRAMA's
plan;
Call'd forth the great and good from ev'ry
age,
And bade them live and teach us on the
STAGE,
And while their deeds to new existence flart,
Theo' mimic powers transferr'd them to the
heart.

Thus rose the STAGE; with emulative
pride,
In this great art, each polish'd Nation rose;
Yet fear'd they not the proud Theatrical,
To lose the idle, and the Gay beguile;
But fir'd by nobler aim, they bade it stand
MIRROR of LIFE—INSTRUCTION of the
Land!
BRITAIN, mid these, prefers her home-bred
clash,
To the first glories of Dramatic Fame,
And bids her Rivals, while she boasts her
Stage,
Read her just triumph in her SHAKESPEARE's
page;
The great ENCHANTER! who with art re-
fin'd,
Wakes each keen feeling of the human mind;
She bids them too, her ADDISON regard,
The CHRISTIAN HERO, PATRIOT, and the
BARD;
Alike she boasts her YOUNG, the virtuous
sage,
Severe corrector of an erring age;
His midnight sorrows he awhile foregoes,
And on the Stage an awful lesson shows.

While BRITAIN thus in polish'd science
vies,
See Here, PROVINCIAL EMULATION rise!
There ancient SOAR, along his fertile bed,
Sacred to commerce sees new structures
spread;
Here Taste and Skill fair Fabrics set apart,
To guideless Pleasure, and the DRAMA's art.
While in our Sinner's Dome*, with pure delight,
Youth, Beauty, Innocence, in dance unite,
Or with frenzied joy devote the hour,
To the sweet charms of Music's magic pow'r,
Here, be it ours to shew with arduous true,
Dramatic Science in its noblest view,
We court the manly heart, the female smile,
While this kind hour we dedicate this PRIZE
To MORALS first, still sacred be the Stage,
No dangerous maxims smil our scene engage;
No dire Delusion of these modern Times,
Which wuns the heart to sanctify its crimes;
Corrupts the soul, pretending to refine,
Dares talk of VIRTUE, yet o'erstep her line.

Whether the Tragic Muse shall court you
ear,
Excite the lofty thought or tender tear;
Or COMIC LIFE, with sprightly touch we
trace,
Each secret Passion, and each social Grace;
Or PANTOMIME his witching Art declare,
And fascinate with transmutatious rare;
Or FARCE, with ironic step and laughing
eyes,
Glaunce at the passing Follies as they rise;

* The Assembly Rooms adjoining.

Waste'er the scene, to our great purpose
true,
We keep the INTERESTS OF THE MIND in
view.
To **LOYALTY** we here devote the Stage,
For it stands the Mentor of the Age,
Shall it not now sustain that HALLOW'D
CAUSE,
The Friend of **ORDER, LIBERTY, and**
LAWS.
This night *, by double confidence im-
press'd,
We claim the sanction of each feeling breast,

And for your smiles our noblest thanks to
pay,
On **FIFTY'S SHRINE**, your *first* kind offering
lay,
The wretched Widow's wounded heart to
cheer,
And dry the shivering Orphan's pleading
tear.
The **STAGE** exults, while want and woe en-
dure,
To join the liberal hand that aids the suf-
fering Poor.

POETRY.

SIMON THE PAUPER,
A BALLAD, IN THREE PARTS,
By MR. O'KEEFE.

PART I.

AT twilight, 'twas bleak, for the winds
whistled round,
The tune it was sad to the ear;
And nearly with water was cover'd the
ground,
The flowers lay drooping like **rhymp's* that
were drown'd,
And the heath look'd amazingly drear.
And now from the workhouse poor Simon
walk'd out,
A pauper most wretchedly old;
Tho' feeble, the keeper swore Simon was
stout,
And shou'd not sit lazing and lumping about,
But must forth in a morning so cold.
For fuel was wanted, and force he must bring,
That over the wild common grew;
The rain pelted down! soon his coat you
might wring,
And his shirt to his poor shrivel'd carcase did
cling,
What a sorrowful sight to the view!
But Simon was chearful, and smil'd on his
lot,
With Christian like patience resign'd;
By hobbing and wading he reach'd the green
spot,
And soon at his task our old pauper was got,
Tho' severe! yet he never rep'n'd.
Nor pierc'd were his fingers, tho' sharp the
rude thorn,
Long callous, by labour so hard,
For tenderly rear'd (as he gentle was born),
This victim of anger, this object of scorn,
In his time had full damnify far'd.

Good sense was the prop that supported his
heart,
Hewn out in Adversity's school,
Himself made the rod that inflicted the
smart,
When Fortune for him play'd a bountiful
part,
He must needs for himself play the fool.
For once in a luminous circle he shone,
Receiv'd by the Great and the Fair;
But beauty with light from the tulip is gone,
By fraud and by folly was Simon undone,
And fly Cupid came in for his share.
A little he gambled, much money had spent,
Kept carriages, horses, and men;
To head his b-*st* company, ever his bent,
To all who wou'd borrow, most freely he
lent,
But ne'er thought to ask for 't again.
When Grief in her tears came to sue at his
gate,
In smiles he was sure to depart;
This now wretched pauper (too rigorous
fate!)
When Indigence ask'd, call'd not in cold
Debate,
That might chill his first impulse of heart.
With grace of person did Nature endow,
As Fortune with misfortune of gold;
Alas! fleeting happiness! look on him now;
Ah, pitious transition! the gentle tear flow,
For a pauper so wretchedly old.

PART II.

From you, noble man, round more than
a mile,
The Lodge bell, to dinner it calls,
Let no retrocession thy fancy beguile,
Tho' none was more welcome than Simon
ere while,
To a dinner within those high walls.

* The first night's profit to charity.

The sheep move together, no flocker or leader,
The lapwing, forams, wild in flight,
Quick march the geese, and the geese in his rear,
The clouds row in terribly fast array.
As portending the coming of night.

'Twas only yet noon tide, his faggots but new,
The cold welcome home was his dread,
The door as much work as an old man could do,
He mull for his dinner, go, he well knew,
To the dark without to get to bed.

He turn'd to look round, for he heard a whup
In under huff with the wind,
He saw a little and a man on his back,
Who stick'd the stick neck with a "sofly"
Big Jack."

But old Simon the faggot must bend.
The Poor's Overseer thus spake, for 'twas he,
"He yow, Master Simon?" then cried
Till he was up on 'd, and bent was the knee,
For such marks of lion age perfectly must be,
Tho' the violent temp' est never d.
With arrogance well d was the officer proud,
A doubt if his letters he knew.
But wonderful forw'd by the neighbours ad-
k'd,
At vestry he held his head high in the crowd,
Better vers'd in the rates were but few.
This great man had threatened, his words
Let's repeat—

"The point is the parish dec'd,
"In spite of the rates, the rates, and his
"Then full well of force my large even must
"And these rates shall the poverty pro-
vide"

Of silence an interval moment the rear,
That cry seem'd to murmur and creep,
But now like the flap where bread came to's
poor,
Or white snow, falling huge flocks down
the street,

It's rather long, dreadful, and deep!
Our officer shudder'd, tho' keen the chill blast,
It nipp'd not the iting of his pride,
A lance eye of pity reluctantly call'd,
"Supper to my house till the bustle is
past"

"Sir, I thank you," old Simon replied.
For that derisive awful voluminous peals
"Why in such weather would I stay?
Home to Jack's host, and his side the
faggots,
Sling-trout he sits toward, and, close at his
side,

Poor old Simon to follow him may.

Safe hee'd, now imagine this even match'd
pair,

Our officer great, and—poor man;
The first sits, at ease in his large elbow
chair,

High blazes the faggot, dry cloths they pre-
pare,
The good dist, and the chert-fling can.

But clearly's the out-house where Simon is
shown,

His garments may dry on his back;
And whilst for the small beer maid Mary is
gone,

He sits him, sans napkin, a cold mutton bone
she had plac'd for his hunger's attack.

The parlour door's open, for Simon must hear
The loud conversation—inclin'd.

The topic is Charity, argument clean,
Both prov'd and lamented, that things were
so dear,

And the rates so humanely inclin'd.
An old clew stump sturdily wash the tiled
floor,

Well clad, but rude, rosy, and tough,
In passing he staid—"Is? why isn't it
fust?"

"Old Maister!" so all-broken-down, and so
poor!

"Then wait once a most tight bit o' stuff"
Thro' the for the parlour, to dinner he came
That snuck'd on the officer's board,
The father he was of our officer's dame.
Who once was old Simon? say, Fortune,
win blame!

"This ungrateful boor!" kind honour'd Lou-
isa
"Tho' it ailed with drink and repletion o'
beer,

Poor Simon rememb'rd the face—
"I was 'told it, my Goodman!" down
fell the salt treat

The stroke pierc'd his heart with reflection,
fierce,

And he hastily quitted the place.

Thorn' he was gitch dark, and the waters
were run,

He walk'd fast revolving along.

His mind was a chaos of tumult and despair,
Across the wide waste lay his sorrowful
rest,

And of two roads, was chosen the wrong.

Three days and three nights ere the body
was found,

In searching was spent little care;

'Twas said in the village, poor Simon was
drown'd,

To lay him in earth, tho' the parish was
bound,

Yet 'tis only the Robin knows where.

Tho

Tho' public munificences, ample as just,
A noble provision hath made
For human distresses, why vested the trust,
With venal and ignorant baseness accord,
That will turn its bless'd charge to a trade.

To wolves in the sheep as an help-crying
ward,

By the God of all mercies design'd
Of institutes god like the purpose is man'd,
Committing to brutes, for protection and
guard,

The old, helpless, and weak of our kind.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO- PLAN MAGAZINE.

Chelsea, March 4, 1830.

SIR,
I am pervaded with pleasure in the poetical
department of your Magazine for February, my friend the Rev. Weeden Esq. junior's
Translation, on rather free than a strict
of an ingenious young Emigrant's pro-
duction. The original is published by
Lutton, No. 78, in the Strand, with an
accompaniment for the *Extraneous*, but
as many of your poetical readers may not
have seen it, I take the liberty of trans-
mitting the words for their gratification.

N. W. G. L.

MARCHES DES ROYALISTES.

I.

CONTRE nos cruels ennemis,
Soldats, vous tuez de nous suivre:
Mourir, c'est commencer à vivre,
Lorsque l'on meurt pour son pays.
François! Volez sous nos bannières,
Nos bras victorieux sont les bras de vos frères.

II.

D'alliance ils osent parler,
Redoublons leur perdue adresse.
Oh! c'est le pâtre qui cresse
La brebis qu'il veut immoler.
François! Volez sous nos bannières,
Nos bras victorieux sont les bras de vos frères.

III.

Couverts d'opprobre et de souffrance,
Lichés tyrrés, toujours étalés,
Les nous présentent des entrées;
Nour des loix, un Prince et la gloire.
François! Volez sous nos bannières,
Nos bras victorieux sont les bras de vos frères.

IV.

Au trône de Louis, de l'honneur,
Amis, échanois la victoire.
Paix, le bonheur, et la gloire,
Sont le prix de la valeur.
François! Volez sous nos bannières,
Nos bras victorieux sont les bras de vos frères.

VALEDICTORY ELEGY TO MARY.

Written on the Eve of the Author's intended
Departure for the West Indies.

THIS come! 'tis come! the fatal hour is
come,

That dooms to endless misery my heart!
Sad thoughts be still!—ye, struggling woes
be dumb!

But, Mary, no! I'll bless thee ere we part!

Ah! in these fix'd eyes delighted gaze.

Why did love's flame so early beam content?

Too oft, alas! my bosom's heave betrays

The pensive anguish of my bubbling breast!

Why from my bosom breaks this fault'ring
sigh?

In sighs, alas! relief in vain I seek;

In vain the tear that fills my sorrowing eye

Bedews the sadden'd surface of my cheek!

Ah! when the Fates have torn me from her
breast,

Tho' love's fatal vertice no hip can hang,
Still I'll think how oft her charms I've
prais'd,

And to lost *fleeting* transports fondly cling!

But why indulge the soul-consuming theme,

Ah! soon I'll languish on a distant shore.

Hope quit my breast!—ah! now its *trans-
piring gleams*

Tell me we part to meet, alas! no more!

How oft her smile will charm my *faded*
sight,

How oft this struggling fondness will pre-
vail,

And oft love's sigh, disturbing Nature's night,

Will rapturing rise upon the waning moon!

At eve, when Cynthia sheds her lucid rays,

With pensive step and cheagless heart I'll
rove,

My tear-swoll'n eyes to Heaven I'll oft up-
raise,

And see its bl' rings on my bosom's love!

And when kind Heav'n, regardful of my woes,

Shall hush my sorrow in the sleep of death,

Love's tear will fall; and at mine eye-lids
rise,

Her name shall die upon my parting breath!

W. F.

STANZAS,

To the Memory of the P. W. M. TASKER.

BY W. HOLWAY.

WHILE ill-plac'd notions grace unworthy
birds,

The mean or dullness or ignominious pride,
The Muse's curls shall no kind Pow'r ex-
pense—

Her year's cheerth and their fountlept
guide!

Time, in his swift career advancing, sees,
Year after year, some son of Genius bend
To ruthless Destiny's severe decrees,
And, early with'ring, to the shades de-
scend!

Wrapp'd in obscure retirement's * lonely
gloom,

Which oft has echo'd to his classic lyre,
Lo! *TASKER* sinks neglected to the tomb,
And in long silence his last notes expire!

Unhappy bard! to ev'ry care a prey—

Ah! what avail'd it that with daring aim
He trac'd the *Thubian Swan's* † eternal
way,

And claim'd a portion of the *Latian's* ‡
fame?

Nor did Melpomene his suit disdain

What time he touch'd, sublime, the tragic §
string;

But Fortune crown'd † his tuneful toils were
vain—

Sid privilege was his, to *sigb* and *sing*!

His bosom kindling in his country's cause,

Her deeds heroic all his soul inspir'd;

He rais'd the voice strain of loud applause ||,

While the proud theme each British vet'ran
fir'd.

Of loyal joy he pour'd th' extatic tear,

When Heav'n his Monarch ¶ to the throne
restor'd;

O'er sad misfortune's * † cold untimely tier,

He strew'd the cypress, and its late de-
plor'd.

But now, alas! he needs th' elegiac lay,

The sacred sorrow he to others gave;

An humble friend presumes to pluck the bay,

Wreath'd with funeral yew, to deck his
grave.

'Tis all, (as *Shakspeare* † the pensive bard can give,

For past misfortune to his rustic Muse;

Yet in his heart these grateful men's ‡ love,

And oft in private † his swimming eyes
intuit tell.

E. India House, April 17, 1800.

SONNET TO FRIENDSHIP.

WRAPT in the glow of th' rainbow ring
shade,

And night's dark quiver breathing in the
scene,

From towns & isles, to Constantinople † and

To desert forest Solitude ‡ of Berbermen;

* At *Liddeley Passage* in Devonshire, where he died in necessitous circumstances,
Sept. 1800.

† Verse & Translation of the Odes of Pindar, who is frequently distinguished by the ap-
pellation of the *Thubian Swan*.

‡ The Latin Secretary of Horace, which he published in 1779.

§ *Armagas*, a Knight, knighted at Exeter in 1798.

¶ Ode to the Wartike Ginnio of Great Britain and Annus Mirabilis.

† Ode to the King on his arrival at Weymouth.

‡ Impromptu on the Marquis of Chatterton, &c. &c.

And as the midnight peep sounds thro' my ear,
To pale Reflection's gentle voice attend,
Her honey'd precepts, tell to stem the year,
And point to where true Friendship should
us tend.

For what is Man? whose hand ne'er stretch'd
to save

His sinking fellow from the untimely grave.

When Poverty's chill, with dreadful might,

And fell disease within the poor man's bed,

When every ill, obnoxious to the sight,

* Join in full strength to bend his wretched
head.

No ray of hope is left his mind, to cheer

His infant offspring or his tender wife,

For death, with ghastly like strides approaches
near.

To stop the flaming moments of his life;

'Tis then kind Friendship pours the healing
balm,

And Death's pale fury knows the power to
charm.

From early youth, adorn the vale of years,

I've courted thee, sweet Friendship! to
my aid.

Full oft with thee have turn'd the sorrowing
tears,

And loath'd the anguish of the wife and
maid.

Snatch'd from the bed of death the wounded
eye,

And bade the orphan's tears no more be
known.

The pallid cheek, when warm'd by Friend-
ship's fire,

Feels greater pleasure than proud Courts
can give.

While life shall glow, borne on thy soothing
wing,

Thou Miser, 'till I die, and ope thy sacred
springs.

HORATIO.

On the Death of the Rev. Doctor DIXON,

By CALER JOHN GARNYARD, Esq.

O F manners bold, with sense and learning
join'd,

And every grace of a virtuous mind
In Dixon's mind & Heaven bless'd his active
life.

With honour, fortune, and a lovely wife,
Mark'd his worth, I sought him for my friend,

Love'd his society, and mourn'd his end,
And learn'd this lesson from his dying breath,

Thou' in the midst of life—how near to death!

Calcutta, March 25, 1792.

FRANCH EXPEDITION TO EGYPT.

ARMY OF EGYPT.

Camp of Salahiéh, 10 Parné (Jan. 30.)
 KLEBER, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF
 THE ARMY OF EGYPT, TO THE
 EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY OF THE
 FRENCH REPUBLIC.

"I HAVE just signed, Citizens Directors, a treaty, the object of which is the Evacuation of Egypt; and I herewith transmit you a copy of it. The copy which bears the signature of the Grand Vizier it is not possible I can receive for some days, as the exchange of the copies must take place at El Arisch.

"In my last dispatches I gave you an account of the situation of the army which I command. I likewise acquainted you with the tenour of the negotiations which General Bonaparte had entered into with the Grand Vizier, and which it was my duty to follow up.

"Although at that period I entertained but very faint hopes of the success of these negotiations, I however expected that they might contribute at least to far as to suspend the march and relax the warlike preparations of the Grand Vizier, as might allow you sufficient time to send me some assistance in men and money, or at least such orders as might regulate my conduct under the perplexing circumstances in which I was involved. This expectation of assistance I grounded on the information I had received that the French and Spanish fleets had united together at Toulon, and only waited for a favourable wind to get out of that harbour. They indeed contrived to get out of it, but it was to rejoin the Straits and return to Brest. This intelligence gave the deepest concern to the army, who at the same time were apprised of the disasters the Republic had undergone in Italy, Germany, Holland, and even in La Vendée, without its having appeared that any effectual measure had been taken to stop the torrent of calamities that poured down upon and threatened the existence of the Republic.

"The Grand Vizier advanced mean time from Damas. On another quarter, at the beginning of Brumaire, a fleet appeared before Damietta: it at first disembarked 4,000 Janissaries, that were to be followed by an equal number; but a sufficient time for that operation was not allowed them: those who had first

landed were attacked and completely routed in less than half an hour. The slaughter was immense; we, however, made 800 prisoners.

"This event contributed but little to facilitate the course of the negotiations. The Vizier still manifested the same intentions, and only suspended his march for such a time as was indispensably necessary for him to form his establishments, and to secure himself a sufficient number of transports. His army was then estimated at 60,000. But he was followed by other Pachas, who recruited fresh troops from all quarters of Asia as far as Mount Caucasus. The van of that army soon arrived as far as Jaffa.

"Commodore Sir Sidney Smith addressed a letter to me about that time, that is, a few days before the disembarkation took place at Damietta; and, as I was well aware of the influence which he possessed over the Vizier, I thought it expedient not only to answer him, but even to propose as the place for holding our conference the ship which he commanded. I felt equally averse to receive English or Turkish Plenipotentiaries in Egypt; or to dispatch any from me to the camp of the latter. My proposal was accepted to, and from that moment the negotiation took a more decided turn. All this, however, occasioned no check on the march of the Ottoman army, whom the Grand Vizier was leading against Gaza.

"During the whole of this time the war was continued to be carried on in Upper Egypt, and the Beys, who had hitherto been dispersed, thought of reuniting themselves under Mourad, who, always pursued but never defeated, gained over to his side the Arabs and the inhabitants of the province of Beni-Suef, and thereby still retained a sufficient force to harass and annoy.

"We were also threatened with the horrid pest of the Plague, which every decade carried off several men, both at Alexandria and at other places.

"Finally, upon the 1st Nivose (December 21), General Desaix and Citizen Pouchet, whom I had appointed plenipotentiaries, opened, on board the Tigre, the conferences with Sir Sidney Smith, whom the Grand Vizier had invested with powers to treat. They were to keep within the moorings between Damietta

Damietta and Alexandria; but a very violent gale of wind having compelled them to go to sea, they were obliged to remain out for 18 days, at the end of that time they proceeded to the Vizier's camp. The Grand Vizier had moved against El Arish, and taken possession of that fortress on the 9th day (Dec. 30). For this success he was indebted to the infamous cowardice of the garrison, who surrendered without a show of fighting on the 27th day of the attack.

"This event was the more melancholy and distressing, as General Renier was on his march to raise the blockade, previous to the arrival of the main body of the Turkish army.

"Under such circumstances, it was no longer to be hoped that the negotiations could be drawn out to any length, and it was now our business and our duty mutually to consider the danger that might be incurred by breaking them off, and the propriety of laying aside all regard to personal vanity and retreating before the Frenchmen, whose lives were entrusted to my care, to such terrible consequences, which a further delay might inevitably draw down upon them.

"The most recent information had estimated the Ottoman army at 80,000 men, and it was still further to be increased: it comprised 14 Pashas, six of whom were of the first rank, 45,000 men were employed before El Arish, having at their disposal 10 pieces of cannon, with a proportionate number of ammunition waggons. This artillery was carried on by mules. There were 20 pieces more at Gaza, with the corps of reserve; the remainder of the troops were in the positions of Jaffa and of Ramle. Active and daring smugglers supplied the Vizier's camp with provisions; all the Arab tribes lived with each other in friendship, the partition of that army, and supplied it with more than 15,000 camels. I had received assurances that every thing was carried on in the most regular manner; the whole that there was discipline and directed by European officers, and from 10,000 Russians were expected from day to day.

"To that army I had no more to oppose than 8,500 men, divided out on the three points of Kaireh, Sidi-Isk, and Bahig. That division was necessary in order to facilitate the speedy conveyance of Turcoms to any of these points that might be the first attacked. And indeed it appears certain that they may be all

turned or avoided, an operation which was partly succeeded in by Elsi Bey, who, during the negotiations, entered with his Mamelukes into Charlie, in order to form a junction with the Arabs of Bilis, and from thence to march with Mourad, to Upper Egypt. The rest of the army was distributed in the following manner: one thousand men were employed under the command of General Vassier, in forming the garrison of Liseh, in buying contributions in money and provisions, and in keeping in subjection the country between the Canal of Achmoun, and that of Mises, which was fiercely stirred up by the Cheik Liskam. 1,800 men were under the orders of General Lanusse, to supply the garrisons of Rosetta, Aboukir, and Alexandria; and in holding in check the Delta and the Bahie. 1,200 men remained at Cairo and at Gaza, and they were obliged to furnish the provision waggons of the army with escorts; and, finally, 2,500 men were distributed through Upper Egypt upon an extent of ground of no less than 150 leagues. They had daily to encounter the attacks of the Beys and their partisans. The whole amounted to no more than 15,000 men, which is the full amount of all the effective disposable men in the army.

"Notwithstanding this disproportion in numbers, I still entertained hopes of victory, and I would have hazarded a battle, if I had had any certain assurance that I should receive any assistance before the season for putting to sea: but as that season had already once arrived without my having received any succours, I have been obliged to send back at least 3000 men to the coasts: there remained with me but 3000 men to defend a country open on all sides against an invasion of 30,000 horsemen, seconded by the Arabs and the Insulars, without our having either stocks, provisions, money, vessels, &c. &c. to maintain a defence. It was natural I should have foreseen this melancholy moment, and ask myself what means I was to devise for the preservation of the army. There remained no longer the least hope of safety: it was vain to attempt to treat, except with arms in our hands, with rude undisciplined hordes of fanatic barbarians, who are unacquainted with or disregard the laws of civilized war. The evidence of this reason struck forcibly upon every mind—it decided me upon it. I gave orders to my Plenipotentiaries not to break off the

negotiations

negotiations but when they should be that articles were presented that might commit our honour and glory, or endanger our personal safety.

"I close this report, Citizens Directors, by observing to you that the circumstances of my situation had not been foreseen in the instructions left with me by General Bonaparte. When he promised me speedy assistance, he grounded, as I had then, all hopes on the reunion of the French and Spanish fleets in the Mediterranean. It was vainly then to have imagined that these fleets would have returned to the ocean, or that the Egyptian Expedition, being wholly abandoned, should be among the charges brought against those who had planned and imposed the undertaking.

"To this letter, I annex a copy of my correspondence, both with the Grand Vizier and with Commodore Sir Sidney Smith, and my plenipotentiaries, and likewise all the official notes that passed on both sides. I also subjoin a copy of the accounts which I received respecting the taking of El Arifsch.

"At all events, the French army, during its stay in Egypt, has engrained upon the hearts of its inhabitants the recollection of the victories we have achieved; the remembrance of the equity and of the moderation that directed and directed our government; the impression of the force and the power of the nation of which they formed a part. The French name will not only be long respected in the Ottoman Empire, but will also be revered throughout all Asia.

"I expect to arrive in France, together with the army, at latest, about the end of Psarial (June 10th).

"Health and respect,

(Signed) "KLEBER."

CONVENTION.

On the EVACUATION of EGYPT, agreed upon between Gen. BONAPARTE, and Citizen PÖSSINGER, Administrator of the Pinduck, on the one part, and then Excellencies MOUSTAFA RASCHID Effendi, and MOUSTAFA RA SIERE, Plenipotentiaries of the GRAND VIZIR, on the other part.

The French army in Egypt, wishing to shew its desire to stop the effusion of blood, and to put an end to the unfortunate dispute between the French Republic and the Sublime Porte, agree to

evacuate Egypt, according to the terms of the present Convention, and in the hope that this Convention will open the way to a general Peace in Europe.

1. The French army to retire, with its arms, baggage and effects, to Alexandria, Rosetta and Aboukir, there to embark for France in vessels to be provided by the Sublime Porte.

2. An armistice of three months to take place from the date of the present Convention.

3. Commissioners to be appointed on either side to superintend the embarkation; and if any dispute shall arise, it is to be decided by Sir Sidney Smith, according to the Maritime Laws of England.

4. The French army are, as speedily as possible to evacuate all the forts in their possession, leaving them in their present state. They are, however, to retain the Western bank of the Nile until after the evacuation of Cairo.

5. Cairo to be evacuated within 45 days.

6. The French troops not to be molested in their persons, goods, or honour, during their retreat.

7. The French and Turkish troops to be stationed at such a distance from each other as to prevent any rencontre.

8. The persons held in confinement, on either side, to be immediately set at large.

9. The goods and property taken on each side to be restored.

10. No inhabitant of Egypt to be molested for any adherence to the French, after their departure.

11. Passports shall be given from the Porte, and its Allies, Great Britain and Russia, to ensure the safe return of the French army.

12. The French army pledges itself to commit no hostility on its way homeward, and not to touch at any port before their arrival in France, except in case of necessity.

13. If any French vessels shall arrive during the truce, they shall be allowed to remain at any port, after taking in water and provisions.

14. General Kleber is allowed to send off an advertisement to inform the French Government of the present Convention.

15. Subsistence to be furnished to the French army during its stay, and for its voyage.

16. The French army is not to make any further contributions; it is, on the contrary,

contrary, to leave all the cattle and magazines, cannon, &c. which are to be valued by Turkish Commissaries, and by the Commander of the British forces. If these should not amount to the sum of 3000 purses, at which the maintenance and embarkation of the French troops are estimated, the remainder shall be advanced by the Porte, by way of loan.

17. Advances to be made from time to time to the French army for their subsistence.

18. The contributions received by the French, after the date of this Convention, to be deducted from this allowance.

19. The French transport vessels to be at liberty during the truce to navigate the coasts of Egypt.

20. To prevent any danger from the plague, no prison supposed to be infected with that distemper is allowed to be embarked, but is to remain under the care of French surgeons.

21. Any difficulty which may arise to be settled by Commissaries appointed on each side.

22. This Convention to be ratified within eight days.

(Signed)

DESAIX,

POUSSIELGUE.

MOUSTAFA RASCHID EFFENDI,
MOUSTAFA RASSICHE EFFENDI.

EXTRACT OF THE REPORT OF THE
CAPTAIN OF GRENADIERS, OF THE
14TH DEMI-BRIGADE, RESPECTING
WHAT PASSED AT EL-ARISCH.

"On the 11th of December the Turkish army appeared before and invested the fortress of El Arisch. The trenches were opened the same night, and a battery of mortars played upon the place. On the 12th, a considerable number of the soldiers in garrison asked of surrendering, and a petition, signed by 20 foldiers, was delivered to Cazot, Chief of Battalion, saying, that the garrison would no longer fight, and ordering him to surrender the fortress.

"The next day the Commander assembled the garrison, and desired that those who were cowardly enough to talk of surrendering might quit the place, and join the enemy, but that he and the Officers were determined to hold out. The Turks having made

some advances on the 28th, Capt. Feray was ordered to make a sally, at the head of the grenadiers, for the purpose of driving them back; but the grenadiers refused to follow him, except three men. He was therefore compelled to retreat, and, as he returned, a part of the garrison had taken down the French standard over the gate, the artillery ceased firing, and white standards were hoisted. Every attempt was made to induce the soldiers to do their duty, but all in vain—the cowards even invited the Turks from the rampart to enter the place. The whole Turkish army, horse and foot, drew near in a short time, and the soldiers let down cords to assist the Turks in mounting. A sally port was at length opened, it is not known by what means, and the fort was in an instant filled with Turks, who disarmed the garrison, and cut off the heads of the very persons who had furnished them with the cords to ascend the walls.

"The Commander Cazot, however, fortunately succeeded in making a capitulation with Selim Mustapha Pacha and an English Officer who had entered the place, and it was regulated, that the garrison should lay down their arms, and continue prisoners of war. It was impossible to restore order among the Turks. The French who fell into the hands of the Turkish and English Officers, were conducted to the camp of the Grand Vizir, and the others, incited to defend themselves by the example of those whose heads had been cut off, fought the Turks for half an hour longer. Capt. Feray had but just entered the camp of the Grand Vizir when the powder magazine blew up. The French nearest the spot, after the explosion, were put to death by the Turks. Among the number of those whose heads were cut off, was the Chief of Battalion, Grandperc.

"On the morning of that fatal day, the greatest part of the garrison had drunk a great quantity of brandy, but previous to it, we had only lost seven or eight men in killed and wounded.

"Two hundred and sixteen men, including fourteen officers, were taken prisoners, and conducted to Goya.

"Dated at the Camp near Salahieh, Jan. 17.

(Signed) "FERAY."

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 240.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 25.

THE Marine Mutiny Bill was brought up from the Commons and read a first time, as was the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act; but, on the motion "that it be read a second time now,"

Lord Holland said, the precipitation with which Ministers hurried on this Bill, and their attempt to carry it through its several stages in one day, was unparliamentary, informal, and improper.—That they had not even the plea of necessity for it; but his motive for making these observations was, that the precedent should not be followed by practice, and that the experiment should not be converted into a regular custom of the House, which, he was sorry to observe, of late happened but too often.

The Lord Chancellor replied, that the circumstance arose from inadvertency in the House adjourning over to this day, instead of yesterday, which was intended; for in that case the Bill might have been read then a first time, and proceeded through its regular stages without infringing on the customs of Parliament.

Lord Holland gave notice, that on the further reading of the Bill, it was his intention to oppose its principle.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27.

The Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, FEB. 28.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, to the Scotch Distillery, and to two private Bills.

MONDAY, MARCH 1.

The Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

TUESDAY, MARCH 2.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and passed.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3.

The Annuity Loan Bill was received from the Commons, as was the Bill for increasing duties on foreign and home

spirits, and on teas. They were severally read a first time.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6.

The 20,500,000 Loan Bill, and the Tea Duty Bill, were brought up and presented by Mr. Baggot, and read a first and second time.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7.

The New Loan and Tea Tax Bills were read a third time and passed.

MONDAY, MARCH 10.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Loan Bill of 20,500,000l. to the Bills for increasing the Duties on Home and Foreign Spirits and on Teas, and to the Marine Mutiny Bill.

TUESDAY, MARCH 11.

The Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13.

Seven private Bills were presented from the Commons.

FRIDAY, MARCH 14.

The Bill for preventing for a time to be limited the making of starch, the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt, and the Salt Duty Bill, were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

The several Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

TUESDAY, MARCH 18.

The third reading of the Starch, Provision Bill was postponed to Thursday.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19.

The Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20.

The Starch Bill was read a third time. Lord Dunsford moved for a Committee to enquire into the stock of Corn, remaining from last season, the deficiency of the last crop, and the supplies now on hand, which was agreed to.

FRIDAY, MARCH 21.

Read a third time and passed the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, and the Starch Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, FEB. 24.

The Lord Mayor presented a petition from the City of London in Common Hall assembled, praying that House to interfere with his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to use his best endeavours to accomplish peace on safe and honourable terms.

The Bill to continue the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time and passed.

BUDGET.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of Ways and Means for raising a Supply.

The House having resolved itself accordingly, Mr. Bage in the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proceeded to open the Budget, and spoke to the following effect:—"In stating the principal heads of Service of Supply of the year, I shall have little more to do than to recapitulate the items which came before the House on the preceding year."—Here Mr. Pitt stated the various items which compose the different heads of Service, of which the following are the sums in gross:

SUPPLY.

Navy	13,614,079	13	12
Army	11,350,079	11	10
Ordnance	1,695,906	17	11
Miscellaneous Services	750,000	0	0
Interest due to the Bank	816,650	0	0
Deficiency Ways and Means 1799	447,039	0	0
Ditto Land and Malt	330,000	0	0
To pay off Exchequer Bills, raised by 30th Gen. III. & 71.	2,506,250	0	0
Ditto on Lives and Contributions	1,079,730	0	0
Ditto Supply, 1800	1,514,009	0	0
	17,745,683	3	8
Remains for unforeseen Services	1,771,315	0	0
	19,517,000	3	8

Mr. Pitt then proceeded to explain the Ways and Means of the year to meet the above Supply, and stated the different heads. Upon the subject of the Tax upon Income, he observed, that the produce of it for the year 1799 was 6,200,000; but including remittances which are to come from foreign possessions connected with this country,

the whole might fairly be taken at 7,300,000.—"Upon this subject," said he, "I shall hereafter have to submit to the consideration of the House such regulations as may be deemed advisable upon that subject, and I am persuaded that Gentlemen will have no difficulty in conceiving it not to be over-stated at the sum for which I take it; indeed it can hardly happen that in collecting a Tax for the first year of its imposition, it can amount to the sum at which it is estimated; but it has so happened in the course of this War, contrary to the experience we have had in former Wars, that Taxes have been productive in the first instance.—That arises either from the Taxes being laid on subjects that were well known, or the collection of them being rendered simple, such as we may safely rely on as to their produce. The Tax upon Income, however, cannot be expected at present to produce its maximum. I am persuaded that neither seven nor eight millions will be its maximum; but I shall take credit for no more than what I have already stated, and which I shall state again amongst other Items. The growing produce of the Consolidated Fund is not only what will give satisfaction, but will excite surprise, it being no less than Five Millions and an Half, it being between Three Millions and Three Millions and an Half beyond the ordinary produce." Here Mr. Pitt stated the different Items of Ways and Means, of which the following are the sums in gross:

WAYS AND MEANS.

Sugar, Tobacco, and Malt	£4,750,000
Lottory	200,000
Surplus Consolidated Fund on 1st April, 1802, estimated at	5,500,000
Exports and Imports, 101. per Cwt. on	1,250,000
Income	£7,000,000
Deducting	
Interest on 8,000,000	
Ditto on 11,000,000	
Ditto on 13,500,000	
	1,700,000
	5,300,000
Bank Charter	3,000,000
Loan	18,500,000
	36,500,000
Vote of Credit	3,000,000

£39,500,000
" Having

"Having stated the Ways and Means, and enumerated the Articles of which they are composed, it remains for me to state to the Committee the terms of the Loan; the means for defraying it, by way of permanent charges, and the Taxes to be added for that purpose.— With respect to the Loan of 12,500,000*l.* exclusive of 2,000,000 for Ireland, these terms are so well known that I need hardly repeat them; but, however, that there may be no deficiency upon that subject, I will state the terms, which demonstrate the sufficiency of this country to meet the contest, and support us in the struggle in which we are engaged, and which terms are as follow.

110 3 per Cent. Consols.	
a 61½	£ 67 7 6
47 Ditto Reduced a 61½	29 0 8
	96 8 2
Discount, at the rate of 4 per Cent. for 307 Days on 90 <i>l.</i>	3 14 6
is about	
	£ 99 2 8

"This is one of the most favourable bargains that ever was made on behalf of the public, and yet those who concluded it have good reason to be satisfied. At the time when the bargain was made, neither myself, nor those with whom I treated, knew the state of the funds; but on the day before the Three per Cent's funded a little, that is from 60½ to 60½, 60½ to 61½, so that if there be any doubt upon the subject, the doubt is, whether a small Bonus was given by the individual to the public, or by the public to the individual; but in short, the bargain is under four three quarters per cent interest on the Loan. I do not mean to enlarge upon this subject now—I only ask Gentlemen to compare these terms with the terms of former Loans, before the adoption of the plan upon which Loans are now conducted, for then they will see the terms of this Loan in their true light. I am not arguing the point, it needs no argument; it is a thing depending upon a plain statement of facts and figures; it is a statement made purposely without comment, in order that each Gentleman in the Committee may draw his own comment.

"It next remains that I should submit to the Committee the New Taxes for the purposes of paying the interest of the debt thus created. The first

which I shall propose will be a small increase of duty upon the higher priced Teas; a sum of 5 per cent. upon those Fine Teas, not to attach to any under 2*s.* 6*d.* per lb. I am encouraged to hope that this tax will be unexceptionable, from a consideration of the sales of the India Company, notwithstanding the increase of duties ~~last~~ imposed. The produce of this tax I estimate will amount to 130,000*l.* The next article I shall propose as an object of taxation will be an additional duty on both Foreign and British Spirits—one penny a gallon on the wash of the latter, which will be equal to 3*d.* per gallon on the former, with a new increase upon Rum and Brandy in the same proportions. With respect to the articles themselves, no Gentleman will dissent from the propriety of taxing them as high as they would bear. But with regard to the thing, as taken in another point of view, I will not now enter into the discussion of stopping the distilleries, and how far that may be adequate as to its object of supplying an increase of food for the country, or whether the inconveniences which would arise to the public in another point of view may not overbalance the advantages to be derived from it, but surely it cannot be thought that a stoppage of a temporary nature should exempt them from a permanent tax, if such a tax is in itself desirable. With regard to Rum and Brandy, no objection can lay against the tax upon them. I calculate that the produce of the former will be 100,000*l.* and of the latter 120,000*l.* making an aggregate of 220,000*l.* which, added to the produce of the duties upon Tea, will give the sum of 350,000*l.* exceeding by 20,000*l.* the sum necessary.

CALCULATION.	
5 per Cent. on all Tea sold at 2 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> per lb. and upwards, at the East India Company's sales	£ 130,000
1 <i>d.</i> per Gallon on Corn Wash (equal to 3 <i>d.</i> on the Spirit)	100,000
10 <i>d.</i> on Brandy	120,000
	250,000

These contain all the articles of taxation. But I must beg leave to state, that with respect to one article in the Ways and Means, the sum of three millions for the Bank Charter. It is not my intention now to enter into any

discussion of that measure, especially as it stands for discussion hereafter, but I feel entitled to take credit for it upon the ground which has been discussed already. It is necessary to add this sum to make up the aggregate of 39,300,000*l*. Ways and Means. Sir, I really think these simple facts themselves, the facility with which the necessary supplies are raised, unaccompanied with any comment, prove, beyond the power of language, the growing prosperity of the country; and afford us an additional reason for carrying on the War until we can arrive at a secure and honourable Peace."

After a short debate, or rather conversation, in which Mr. Tierney, Mr. Jolliffe, and Mr. Burdon took a part, Mr. Pitt moved the several Resolutions, which being agreed to, the Report of the Committee was ordered to be received tomorrow.

TUESDAY, FEB. 25.

A writ was moved for a new Member for the city of Durham, in the room of Sir Henry Tempett Vane, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Lord Hawkebury having moved that a Committee of the whole House should, on this day fortnight, take into consideration the Report of the Committee appointed to investigate the state of the Corn of the country, moved also, that on the said day such Committee do deliver in the report of such investigation. — Ordered.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up by Mr. Bragge. The Resolutions were agreed to, and Bills ordered accordingly.

The House went into a Committee on a report of the Bank proposal, relative to the renewal of their charter, and a Bill was ordered.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1.

At four o'clock, there being only 11 Members present, an adjournment took place of course.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27.

The Bill for granting to his Majesty the sum of 10,500,000*l*. as Loan, by way of annuity, was read a first time.

The Bill for increasing the Duty on Home and Foreign Spirits, and upon Teas exceeding in value 2*s*. 6*d*. per lb. was read a first time.

FRIDAY, FEB. 28.

Mr. Tierney rose to make his promised motion concerning the War. He took a comprehensive view of the several States of Europe and their contending interests,

and shewed how little their cause was ours. He then entered into a very long and argumentative strain on the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers, and concluded with moving, "That it is neither just or necessary to continue the War for the purpose of restoring the Bourbon family to the throne of France."

The motion being seconded,

Mr. Elliott opposed it, and maintained the propriety, the wisdom, and the necessity of carrying on the War; and therefore, to prevent a decision on a motion that must commit the country, he would move the previous question.

The House divided on the previous question—ayes, 142; noes, 34—Majority against the original motion, 108.

MONDAY, MARCH 3.

The Bills for increasing the several Duties according to the new Taxes went through their respective stages, and the Loan Bill went through a Committee.

TUESDAY, MARCH 4.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that they had agreed to the Marine Mutiny Bill, and to a private Bill.

The Bill for granting 200,000*l*. towards reducing the National Debt, was read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5.

Colonel Stanley presented a petition, which he moved might be referred to a Committee, from the journeymen cotton-workers, weavers, and spinners, in the counties of York, Carlisle, Lancaster, and Derby, praying for some regulations respecting their wages.

He presented another petition from the masters in the said occupations, of the counties of York and Lancaster; and it was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Parker Coke, after making some observations on the existing laws of master and servant, and stating that it was necessary to make some regulations therein, moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better settlement of disputes between Masters and Mistresses of Families and their mental or domestic servants, which being granted, the Bill was immediately brought in, read a first time, and, to accommodate the Magistrates, that they might be afforded the opportunity of considering it at the ensuing sessions, the third reading was ordered for the 22d day of April next.

The Loan Bill and the New Taxes Bill were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, MARCH 6.

The Bill for granting £60,000, for the reduction of the National Debt, passed through a Committee of the whole House.

Lord Hawkebury brought up the Report of the Corn Committee.—Referred to the Committee of the whole House appointed to consider further of the present scarcity.

Lord Sheffield gave notice of his intention of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to remedy the deficiency of the measures already adopted for preventing the mischiefs likely to ensue from the present scarcity.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7.

The Bank Charter Bill was read a second time.

Mr. Baker moved for leave to bring in the following Bills, viz. A Bill for amending and explaining the 30th of the King, for regulating Mills; a Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Corn; a Bill for regulating the Price and Affize of Bread; and a Bill to prohibit the making of Starch.—Leave given.

Sir Charles Bunbury moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the 36th of the King relative to the Poor Laws.—Leave given.

MONDAY, MARCH 10.

The Mutiny Bill was read a second time, the Bank Charter Bill went through a Committee, and the Bill for granting £70,000, towards the reduction of the National Debt was read a third time and passed.

This being the last day for presenting private petitions, a vast number were brought up, and laid on the table.

TUESDAY, MARCH 11.

Sir Charles Bunbury brought in a Bill for the better explaining the Poor Laws, and for the more effectually relieving the Poor, which, after a short conversation between the Hon. Baronet and Mr. Baker, was read a first time.

Mr. Burdon, in pursuance of his promised notice respecting highways, said, that for a long time the public highways were in many places to much neglected and so dangerous, that it became requisite to advert to some other system, besides that already the law allowed to counteract the evil. The acts already in force were by no means adequate to that end, and the interest of landed Gentlemen as well as others, claimed their revival. For this purpose he deemed it prudent to institute a Committee, and to

that Committee refer the laws on the subject, and from their investigation adopt some principle consistent with the object he had in view. With that principle he moved, "That a Committee be appointed to take into consideration the laws relative to highways, and report the same to the House."

Mr. Simeon observed, that in his opinion the existing laws were fully adequate to any improvement the highways could require; it was only necessary to appoint general Surveyors with special powers, and they being on the spot in their respective districts, would have every opportunity of putting these laws into full effect.

The motion was, however, carried, and a Committee appointed accordingly.

The following Bills were then, on the motion of Lord Hawkebury, read a second time, and ordered to be committed, viz. the Wheat Bounty, the Potatoe, the Starch, the Distillery, and the Swedish Herring Bills.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre, on the question of the House going into a Committee on the Corn Trade, entered into some observations thereon.

Mr. Wilkesforce took occasion to state that it was necessary to allow a bounty on corn imported; and so that effect moved, That Bounties be granted for the Importation of Corn, which was agreed to.

FRIDAY, MARCH 14.

Mr. Baker gave notice of his intention, on Monday next, of moving for leave to bring in a Bill for the better Relief of the Poor, for a time to be limited.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

The House in a Committee on the Bill for granting a Bounty on Corn imported,

Mr. Thornton, after a few observations on the tendency of the measure in agitation, moved, "That in the Importation of Corn from the Baltic, the Bounties already granted, according to the regular publications in the London Gazette, should be extended in the due proportion under 45s. as they are at present under 30s. the quarter."

This was opposed by Mr. Jefferys, who entered into a detail to show, that it would afford no inducement to the foreigner to send his corn, or to the native to import it, and proceeded to state, that we could not expect any corn or flour from America through it.

Lord

Lord Hawkesbury replied, and in arguments forcible and convincing, established the principle that it was not a bounty for importing corn or flour that prevailed in the Bill, but that it was to operate as an indemnity against loss to the merchant, whose laudable speculation urged him to make ventures in favour of the country; and concluded with observing, that to his knowledge orders were already given and answered that would meet every necessity of the country, and infinitely more, till the end of the ensuing harvest.

A short conversation then took place, after which the Report was ordered, and the House resumed.

Mr. Baker, according to his notice of a motion on a Bill for the Relief of the Poor, stated its necessity, and made it accordingly.

TUESDAY MARCH 18.

Mr. Douglas having stated that many doubts had arisen relative to the powers which Ecclesiastic and Corporate Bodies possess, in granting and taking leases of Church Lands, it was his wish that the laws relative thereto be revised. The Bill was accordingly brought in and read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

On the recommitment of the Mutiny Bill.

The Secretary of War moved the clause relative to the indemnification of persons whose carriages, carts, &c. are impressed by the military, when the Resolutions were severally put, and the Report ordered to be brought up.

Mr. Jolliffe expressed a hope that the Secretary at War would have introduced a clause in the Bill, as he had promised, of *limiting the time for which all men were to serve as soldiers*. The advantages whereof, he said, would materially benefit the service.

The Secretary at War replied, that it was a measure that certainly met his approbation, but was of such delicacy and magnitude, that it required the most serious consideration. For his part, he could not propose it of himself, it was first to be referred to his Majesty's Ministers, and then the result of what might attach to their resolution thereon, would be his duty, at a future period, to report in his official capacity.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19.

The Bill for extending the time for Bodies Corporate to redeem the Land Tax, was read a first time and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

Mr. Long moved for a new Writ to be issued for the Borough of Aldborough, in Suffolk, in the room of M. A. Taylor, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Sir H. St. John Mildmay gave notice that in the course of this Session he would submit some propositions to the House relative to certain Monastic Institutions which had been lately formed in this Country; and should also move for leave to bring in a Bill for amending an Act passed in the present reign relative to those who have the superintendence of the education of Popish Children, and subjecting them to certain regulations.

The Office and Personal Estate Duty Bill was read a second time and ordered to be committed on Wednesday next.

The Committee on Sir C. Bunbury's Poor Bill was deferred till to-morrow.

The Report on the Mutiny Bill was brought up, the amendments agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The House resolved itself into a Committee upon the Expiring Laws Bill—returned. The Report was brought up, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Gregor moved for an Account of all broad Copper exported in 1799, stating the real and nominal value, and the different Countries to which the same was so exported.

He also moved for an account of all Brass so exported as above.

He also moved a humble Address to his Majesty for an Account of all Copper used in Coinage from January, 1799, to 1st March, 1800.

Also for an Account of all Copper purchased for the use of his Majesty's Ordnance, distinguishing the prices.

The Corn Bill was committed to a Committee of the whole House. The House then resumed, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the Order of the Day being read, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Bill for cultivating Potatoes on Common or Waste Lands.

A conversation ensued concerning the technical application and meaning of the words "Common" and "Waste" Lands, which ended in omitting the word "Common" throughout the Bill, and reserving the word "Waste" only.

Several verbal alterations took place in the Bill, and the Report was ordered.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, MARCH 20.

The Report on the Expunging Laws Bill was received and the different Resolutions agreed to.

The Mutiny Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. W. Dundas, after noticing the pressing wants of Scotland, where *mercantiles* of the people, he observed, lived chiefly on oaten bread, moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House on Wednesday next, to consider of granting a bounty on Oats and Oatmeal imported.—Ordered.

On the Motion of Mr. Secretary Dundas, the India Budget was deferred till Tuesday.

Mr. Dundas also gave notice that on Tuesday next he would make a Motion for granting certain Allowances to Adjutants, Serjeants Majors, and Serjeants of the Militia who had been embodied.

Mr. Bistard thought some allowance should also be made to Substitutes of the Militia who were still liable to serve, though they were not now in actual pay.

Mr. Dundas said that the present was not the occasion to take the allowance alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman into consideration.

Mr. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill to exempt ALL persons employed in Volunteer Corps, of every description, from the Hair Powder Tax, and to indemnify such of them as had neglected to take out a licence for wearing hair powder. He also said, that it was his intention, that all horses employed in Volunteer Corps should be exempted from tax; but when the owner had others, that the tax upon the rest should be proportioned to the whole number.

FRIDAY, MARCH 21.

Sir C. Bunbury's Poor Bill was reported, and ordered to be read a third time on Monday next.

The Bill for prohibiting the importation of Lawns and Cambrics, went through a Committee, and was ordered to be reported on Monday.

The Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of Supply and of Ways and Means, was deferred till Monday.

A person from the Commissioners of the Customs presented several Accounts with regard to the quantity of

Copper and Brass used in his Majesty's Navy.—Ordered to be printed.

Mr. Hophouse moved, that there be laid before the House an Account of the Expenses of the Public Offices during the year 1798, and an Account of the Increase or Diminution to the salaries, emoluments, and expenses of the Public Offices during the Year 1799. He was induced, he said, to make these motions from a clause in the Report of the Committee of Finance, which stated that it would be highly expedient to ascertain these circumstances, and he meant to make similar motions every succeeding year.—Ordered.

Mr. Bragge brought up a Bill for rendering perpetual so much of an Act which imposes, for a limited time, a Duty upon Glass.—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

Mr. Bragge likewise brought up a Bill for indemnifying those serving in the Volunteer Corps who had neglected to take out the Hair Powder Licence, and to explain and amend so much of an Act passed in the 35th year of his present Majesty, as regards the said persons paying the Hair Powder Duty.—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

The Corn Bounty Bill was reported.

Lord Hawkebury moved that a clause be added, enacting that the average price by which the Bounty shall be regulated shall be determined by the price stated in the London Gazette two weeks after the importation.—Agreed to.

The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next, and to be reprinted amended.

On the motion of Mr. Bragge, a Committee was appointed to estimate the expense of paying and cloathing the Militia for the year 1800.

Mr. Simeon brought up a Bill for enabling Courts of Equity to transfer Stock in funds, without the Governor and Company of the Bank of England being parties.—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

The Bill for the Renewal of the Charter of the Bank of England was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 3.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Honourable Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the Fleet, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 4th inst.

ENCLOSED is a copy of a letter from Capt. Brazer, of the *Nymph*, relating the capture of *La Modeste*, a French privateer, on the 24th of February, which is transmitted for the Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be &c.

BRIDPORT.

La Nymph, Plymouth Sound,
March 3.

MY LORD—I have the honour to acquaint you by this ship that I brought into Plymouth this morning *La Modeste*, a French letter of marque, pierced for 26 guns, and having 70 men on board, which I captured on the 24th of February last, in company with the *Amethyst*. She is a fine ship, about 600 tons, built in 1790, and laden with cotton, coffee, rice, sugar, indigo, &c. Had left the port of Bordeaux only nine weeks, and was bound to Bourdeaux, off which port I captured her.

I have the honour to be &c.

PILCEY BRAZER.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Doyle, Commander of the *Marquis de Saxe*, privateer, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Greenwich, the 21st of Feb.

SIR—I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 24th inst. in latitude 42 deg. 10 min. N. longitude 14 deg. 35 min. W. I discovered a ship, to windward, to which I immediately bore chase, and five hours after came up with and captured her. She proved to be the *Marquis de Saxe*, a Spanish privateer, mounting two guns, nine-pounders, with small arms, and a crew consisting of 44 men. The *Marquis*, crew being far inferior in point of numbers, determined me to proceed for Vieux, where I arrived the next day with the prize, and landed the prisoners, by order of the British Consul.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN DOYLE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 11.

Extract of an Enclature from Vice Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Nereide, Plymouth Sound, March 7.

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 28th ult. when cruising with his Majesty's ships *Requie* and *Agamemnon*, off the Peninsular, being considerably to the leeward of the above ships, I lost sight of them in the night, and at three A.M. I saw a light to windward, which I kept company with, supposing it to be the *Commodore*, but it proved a *Barb* brig, on my standing back to reconnoitre, in the following night, we discovered five sail, four ships and a schooner, and a schooner. The moment I had made the necessary preparations for battle, I hauled my wind for them, on the 29th of day I plainly discovered them, were of force, and then laying to; when nearly within gun-shot of the largest ship they dispersed in different ways; I continued to chase. Night coming on, I lost sight, but was fortunate enough the following morning to see one of them, which, after chasing 12 hours, and running 123 miles, we captured, which proved to be the *Vengeance* privateer, of Bourdeaux, pierced for 18 guns, 12-pounders, but only 16 mounted, and 174 men; by her we found that she sailed on the 26th from the above place, in company with the following ships, which were those we fell in with, viz.

Gallion, 24 guns, 12-pounders, 36-pound carronades, and 420 men.

La Vengeance, 10 guns, 12-pounders, and 174 men.

La Favorite, 16 guns, 8-pounders, and 120 men.

La Huron, 16 guns, 6-pounders, and 32 men.

La Terribleuse (schooner) 14 guns, 6-pounders, and 87 men.

I have to lament that, from the pusillanimity of the enemy, I had it not in my power to destroy the whole, or of trying the zeal of my Officers and young ship's company, but have every thing to say in their favour for the activity and

and cheerfulness they shewed on the occasion, and hope some future day we shall be more fortunate. On the following day we re-captured the American ship *Perseverance*, of Baltimore, with a cargo valued at 20,000*l*.

The *Vengeance* is two years old, and has been repeatedly chased by our frigates, but from her superior sailing escaped, nor should we have caught her had she not carried away her jib-boom.

I have the honour to be, &c.

FREDERICK WATKINS.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 15.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the Coast of Ireland, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork, the 4th inst.

SIR,

I have the pleasure to inform their Lordships, of the French ship privateer *Bellegarde* being captured and sent in here by his Majesty's ship *Phoebe*. I inclose a copy of Captain Barlow's letter to me on the occasion, and have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

R. KINGSMILL.

Phoebe, at Sea, Feb. 7, 1800.

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, that on the 27th inst. his Majesty's ship under my command captured the French ship privateer *Bellegarde*, of 12 guns and 114 men, belonging to St. Maloes. She had been out 16 days, and had captured the ship *Chance* of London, from Martinico, and the brig *Frigade*, of Dartmouth, from St. Michaels, bound to Bristol; the former since recaptured by his Majesty's ship *Kangaroo*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. BARLOW.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 13th inst.

SIR—I desire you will please to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I this morning received the enclosed letter from Captain Galway, of his Majesty's sloop *Plover*, informing me of his having, on the 10th inst. captured the French lugger privateer *Massena*, carrying four three-pounders and 34 men.—The privateer arrived in the Downs this morning.

I am, Sir, &c.

S. LUTWIDGE.

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Plover, at Sea, March 10, 1800.

SIR,

I have the pleasure to acquaint you, that I captured this morning, after a chase of an hour, the French privateer *Massena*, (off Dunkirk) Bernard Avril, Commandet, mounting 4 three-pounders, and 34 men, sailed from Ostend yesterday morning, and had not made any capture.

I have the honour to be Sir, &c.

EDWARD GALWAY.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 18.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Pakeny, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 14th inst.

Enclosed is a letter from the Commander of his Majesty's Sloop *Suffisante*, stating his having captured the French cutter privateer therein mentioned.

La Suffisante, at Sea, March 10.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that after a chase of three hours from the Isle of Baz, I this day captured the French cutter privateer *Josephina*, of 4 guns and 20 men, commanded by John Francis Froment, two days from Morlaix, has taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. WITTMAN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 15.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, 12th Feb. 1800.

SIR,

I have the honour of inclosing, for the information of their Lordships, a copy of a letter which I have received from Capt. Blackwood, of his Majesty's ship *Penelope*, acquainting me with his having captured a Spanish schooner.

I am, &c.

W. KEITH.

Penelope, off Old Malaga, Jan. 16.

SIR—I have the honour to inform your Lordships, that I this day captured the *Carmen*, a Spanish schooner, commanded by Don Estevan de Joel Barcello, mounting 15 three-pounders, and four 12 lbs. and armed with 130 men. She had been four days out from Malaga, and had not made any captures.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY BLACKWOOD.

T B

Copy

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingsmill, Commandr in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the Coast of Ireland; to Evan Nepean, Esq., dated at Cork, the 9th inst.

SIR—In my letter of the 2d instant, I acquainted my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty of the arrival of the French brig privateer *Telegraphe*, sent in by his Majesty's sloop *Kangaroo*. I now have the pleasure to enclose, for their information, a copy of Captain Brice's letter to me, giving an account of the particulars. The very gallant and beneficial services of that excellent Officer, in capturing the enemy's privateer at an early period of her cruise, and retaking two valuable merchant ships, deserve every commendation; but it will, I trust, be needless for me to attempt pointing out to their Lordships conduct which has on this, as well as on former occasions, shewn itself to be so highly meritorious. The French prisoners who were on board the *Kangaroo* assert, that the French brig which made her escape was the *Grand Decide*, of 18 brigs twelve-pounders, and 150 men. I conclude the two Officers of the army, Captain Hearnés and Lieutenant Bourne, so handsomely mentioned by Captain Brice, were recaptured in the ship *Chance*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. KINGSMILL.

Kangaroo, at Sea, 25th Feb.

SIR,

It has been the good fortune of his Majesty's sloop under my command to capture and recapture the vessel named in the margin. The *Telegraphe* is a fine French brig privateer, quite new, and sails remarkably fast, mounting 14 carriage gun* of different calibres; and having on board 78 men. I am pleased with having captured her in such weather, with no other accident than the lost Lieutenant, Mr. Thomas Toulerton, (a good Officer) having received a violent contusion in the face, from the chase gun being thrown off by the motion of the sloop) whilst he was pursuing her. I now beg leave to refer you to my journal; you will perceive that

I carried away the main-boom on the 23d ult. in chase of a ship privateer; and that I passed company with Le *Telegraphe*, Lieutenant Tompson, in chase of a brig to leeward. In addition to that I have to acquaint you, that at eight A. M. of the 25th inst. in lat. 50 deg. N. long. 42 deg. W. I brought to action a French brig privateer of 18 guns, which, after a warm contest of an hour, fifty minutes of it fought in good style, close to each other, she began to make off, having damaged the rigging and sails so as to prevent my closing with her again, though every exertion was made on the part of the Officers and men, being at the time short of 44 Officers and men away in prizes, six men unable to attend their quarters, six wounded, and four centinels over 78 prisoners in the hold, that considered, I trust it will appear to you that there is much merit due to the Officers and men on board. I have to acknowledge myself indebted to Captain Hearnés of the 43d regiment, and to Lieut. Bourne of the 1st West India regiment, for their assistance; and I beg you will be pleased to recommend to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, Lieut. Toulerton, and Mr. Edward Verling, the Master.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. BRACE.

List of Men wounded in action—Mr. William Allen, Boatswain; Thomas Marks, Seaman; William Johnston, ditto; Henry Pitts, ditto; George Moore, ditto; William Millard, Marine.—None killed.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Kingsmill to Evan Nepean, Esq., dated at Cork the 12th inst.

SIR—I beg you will acquaint their Lordships, that another very fine French ship privateer, called *Le Courant*, arrived this day, having been captured by the *Revolutionnaire*, as mentioned in the inclosed copy of a letter from Capt. Twyden. This privateer will make a most capital sloop of war, being perfectly new, and in every respect fit for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. KINGSMILL.

* *Minerva*, an American ship, laden with tobacco, retaken on the 22d inst. in lat. 49 deg. 44 min. N. and long. 12 deg. 37 min. W. Le *Telegraphe*, 20 days out from St. Maloes, had on the 11th inst. taken the *Elizabeth* brig, from Lisbon, laden with fruit. *Chance*, West Indian, from Martinique, recaptured on the 24th, in lat. 49 deg. 48 min. N. and long. 13 deg. W. and in company on the

Revolutionnaire, de Sea, 5th March.
SIR,

At eleven o'clock last night, the Revolutionnaire captured the French ship privateer Le Courcur, 30 days out from Nantes, pierced for 18 guns, mounting 10 six-pounders, and four carronades, and 158 men. On the 28th. of last month, she captured his Majesty's ship Princess Royal, for Tortola; but I am happy to add, the Captains with the greatest part of the crew, are retaken in the privateer. Le Courcur is quite new, this being her first cruise, copper-bottomed, and sails delightfully.

I am, &c.

T. TWYDEN.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Kingsmill to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork the 10th inst.

SIR—Be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, his Majesty's ship Phœbe arrived in Kinsale yesterday, with the Heureux French ship privateer, of 22 brls twelve pounders, and 220 men. Copy of Capt. Barlow's letter to me, with the particulars, I enclose for their Lordships' information. I feel great pleasure at a ship of the Heureux superior description being captured from the enemy, and great merit is due to Captain Barlow for his exertions in the prosecution and assistance he has afforded the prize during his cruise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. KINGSMILL.

Phœbe, Kinsale Harbour, March 9.

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, that on the 5th inst. in lat. 50 deg. 14 min. N. long. 14 deg. 43 min. W. his Majesty's ship under my command captured the French ship privateer Heureux, of 22 brls twelve pounders, and manned with 220 men. She came down to us at eight in the morning, the Commander taking the Phœbe for an Irish Indian, and not discovering her until within point blank distance, when she wore on out and ran on, and hauled to the wind on the starboard side the Phœbe. In this situation she began a spirited, well directed fire, which was kept up a considerable time in the hope of escaping by disabling her masts, sails, and rigging; an act of civility to be regretted, as it occasioned a loss to his Majesty's ship of one seaman killed and five wounded, two of them mortally, and five dead; and to the enemy a loss

of 18 killed and 22 wounded, most of which have lost limbs. The Heureux is the most complete South deck ship I have ever seen, coppered, copper fastened, highly finished, and of large dimensions; viz. 128 feet long, 32 and a half broad, and admittures near 600 tons. The accounts given of her sailing are very extraordinary; she will be considered as a most desirable ship for his Majesty's service. She had been out 42 days, and had taken only a small Portuguese Hoop, laden with wine, which had been blown off the land in her passage from Limerick to Galway.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT HARLOW.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Comptrol-ler Boyle, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Cormorant, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in the River Tagus, March 7.

On the 20th ult. I returned the Elizabeth Jane, of London, from the Bahamas, with twenty-five Frenchmen on board her; that vessel parted with me on the 24th, and I have not since heard of her; on the evening of that day, in lat. 45 deg. 45 min. N. 10 deg. 29 min. W. I captured the Spanish brig privateer El Barredo, of 14 guns, and 87 men, out of St. Andero eight days, on a cruise of three months; had made no captures. In this blowing a hard gale of wind, and a very heavy sea running, I thought it impossible to take possession of her, but by the zealous and well-managed conduct of Mr. Joseph Blyth, my Second Lieutenant, with the Gunner, and seven other officers, she was boarded; the bulk of the attempt to exchange prisoners, which, from the few persons on board with Mr. Blyth, and the darkness of the night, the Spaniards twice tried to make her, but were frustrated.

Copy of the Grand Vieux near El Arish, January 22, 1800.

This day a Convention has been signed here, by Messrs. Raphaël Bissendi and Montasser Hachem Effendi, Commissioners appointed on the part of the Grand Vieux, and by Gen. D'Almeida and Monsieur Ponsleigue, Commissioners appointed on the part of Gen. Kleber, by which it has been agreed that the French troops now in Egypt should evacuate that country, and should be allowed to return to France.

The forts of Salabieh and Cané are to be surrendered by the French troops

within eight days after the ratification of this Capitulation by the Grand Vizir and General Kieber, and the other places and towns in Egypt at the different periods specified for that purpose.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 27.

Major Douglas, late Commander of the party of Marines serving on board his Majesty's ship the *Tigre*, arrived this morning with dispatches from Sir Sydney Smith, Knight, Captain of that ship, and senior Officer of the Squadron employed on the coast of Egypt, containing an account of the capture of the fort of El Arish, by an advanced body of the army of the Grand Vizir, assisted by a detachment of Marines from his Majesty's ships under the orders of the Major. By this account it appears, that the Grand Vizir moved from Gaza to El Arish on the 20th December last, and that the French Commandant having refused to capitulate, the fort was reconnoitred by Major Douglas, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Bromley and Capt. Winter: that batteries were erected on the 24th, and the following days, the fire of which was attended with complete success; and that on the 29th in the morning, the enemy having ceased firing, Major Douglas ascended the wall of the fort, by means of a rope which was let down for him, and received the sword of the French Commandant; but that it having been found impossible in the first moments to restrain the impetuosity of the Turkish troops, 300 of the French garrison were cut to the sword, the remainder were, however, by his exertions, and those of the Turkish Commanding Officer, placed in security. The loss of six and wounded taken also.

The Major also states that the highly skilled and brave Lieut. Col. Bromley, and several of the good conduct of Captains Winter and Smith, and the gallant behaviour of Mr. Thos. Smith, Midshipman, belonging to the *Tigre*, and represents that the cheerful manner in which the whole detachment performed their duty, exposed as they were in the Desert without tents, very exposed, and with only brackish water to drink, gained them the admiration of the whole Ottoman army.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 29.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir William Sydney Smith, Captain of his Majesty's

Ship Tigre, to Juan Nepean, Esq. dated off Jaffa, the 15th of Nov. 1799.

SIR—I have the honour to enclose a Copy of my Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Nelson (of this date), for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

W. S. SMITH.

Tigre, off Jaffa, 15th Nov. 1799.

MY LORD—I lament to have to inform your Lordship of the melancholy death of Patrona Bey the Turkish Vice-Admiral, who was assassinated at Cyprus in a mutiny of the Janissaries on the 18th of October; the command devolved on Scid Ali Bey, who had just joined me with the troops from Constantinople, composing the second Maritime Expedition destined for the recovery of Egypt. As soon as our joint exertions had restored order, we proceeded to the Mouth of the Damietta branch of the Nile to make an attack thereon, as combined with the Supreme Vizir, in order to draw the attention of the enemy that way, and give his Highness more liberty to advance with the grand army on the side of the Desert. The attack began by the *Tigre's* boats taking possession of a ruined Castle situated on the eastern side of the Bogaz, or entrance of the Channel, which the inundation of the Nile had insulated from the mainland, leaving no fordable passage. The Turkish flag displayed on the Tower of this Castle was at once the signal for the Turkish gunboats to advance, and for the enemy to open a hot fire in order to dislodge us; their nearest post being a redoubt on the main land, with two thirty-two pounders, and an eight-pounder field piece mounted thereon, a point which was strange.

The fire was returned from the *Lioness*, and soon mounted in a breach in the Castle, and soon afterwards in the main land, which soon obliged the enemy to discontinue working at an intrenchment they were making to oppose a landing. Lieutenant Stokes was detached with thirty boats to check a body of cavalry advancing along the neck of land, in which he succeeded; but I am sorry to say with the loss of one man killed and one wounded. This interchange of shot continued with little intermission during the 29th, 30th, and 31st, while the Turkish transports were drawing nearer to the landing place, our

our shells from the cannonade annoying the enemy in his works and communications; at length the magazine blowing up, and one of their thirty-two pounders being silenced, a favourable moment offered for disembarkation. Orders were given accordingly; but it was not till the morning of the 31st November that they could effectuate this operation.

This delay gave time for the enemy to collect a force more than double that of the first division landed, and to be ready to attack it before the return of the boats with the remainder. The French advanced to the charge with bayonets. The Turks completely exculpated themselves from the suspicion of cowardice having been the cause of their delay; for when the enemy were within ten yards of them, they rushed on, sabre in hand, and in an instant completely routed the best line of the French infantry. The day was ours for the moment; but the impetuosity of Osman Aga and his troops occasioned them to quit the station assigned them as a corps of reserve, and to go forward in pursuit of the fugitives; European tactics were of course advantageously employed by the French at this critical juncture. Their body of reserve came on in perfect order, while a charge of cavalry on the left of the Turks put them completely to the rout in their turn. Our flanking fire from the castle and boats, which had been hitherto pined with evident effect, was now necessarily suspended by the impossibility of pointing clear of the Turks in the confusion. The latter turned a random fire on the boats, to make them take them off, and the sea was in an instant covered with turbans, while the air was filled with piercing moans, calling to us for assistance; it was (as at Aboukir) a duty of some difficulty to afford them without being victims to their impetuosity, or overwhelmed with numbers; we, however, persevered and saved all, except those which the French took prisoners by wading into the water after them; neither did the enemy interrupt us much in so doing. Major Douglas and Lieut. Stokes, who were with me on this service, gave additional proofs of their zeal, ability, and bravery, and the boats' crews, as usual, behaved admirably.

The loss in killed on our side cannot be ascertained. The French General in his offer to exchange prisoners on the

general account, assures me he has eleven hundred. As to the enemy's loss, we have no means of estimating it, but it must have been sufficient to convince them that such victories as theirs against troops, which though irregular, will fight hand to hand with them, must soon prove lost in the end.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. S. SMITH.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K.B. Vice Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Queen Charlotte, off Valente, 20th Feb.

Sir—My letter of the 15th acquainted you for the information of the Lordships, that I had received intelligence of the reported approach of an enemy's Squadron towards this island; and although I had considerable difficulty in persuading myself that they would hazard the attempt in the face of so superior a force, I nevertheless considered it incumbent upon me to take the necessary precautions of reconnoitring the quarter in which they were to be expected, and at the same time guarding most particularly the entrance of the Harbour of Valente, as the only point in which they could secure themselves, and debark their troops and stores. The wind being strong from the S. E. and accompanied with rain, I could only communicate by signal; I accordingly denoted the bearing and the reputed force of the enemy, and directed the Commodore, Audacious, and Monmouth to cruise to windward, and the Loch to look out off the passage between Gozo and Malta, while the Queen Charlotte was kept as close in with the shore of the Harbour as the batteries would admit of; the Alcega and the same frigates under weigh on the South-east side of the island. On the 18th I was joined by the Phaeton, from Palermo, and the wind having shifted to the North-west, which afforded a favourable opportunity for landing the Neapolitan troops at Maria Sirocco, I accordingly embraced it, and in the afternoon returned off the Harbour of Valente. Signals were made from various parts of the island of an enemy's being in sight, and with the Queen Charlotte, Phaeton, Serena Neapolitan frigate, and Minorca, I anxiously continued to maintain a position near the shore, to prevent

prevent the enemy from passing within 100, and to expose them to the attack of his Majesty's ships that were in pursuit of them. On the morning of the 19th, El Corso joined with a large French armed store ship, which she took possession of at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 19th, by signal from Lord Nelson, whose squadron was then engaged with the French. Capt. Rickards reported this ship to be the *Ville de Marseille*, loaded with salt meat, brandy, wine, clothing, stores, &c. &c. She sailed from Toulon on the 7th inst. in company with the *Generoux*, 74. Adm. *Petrée*, *Budine*, 24, and two corvettes, having near four thousand troops on board, for the relief of Malta. At four, P. M. the *Foudroyant* and *Audacious* joined me, and I was acquainted by Rear Admiral Lord Nelson that the *Generoux* had surrendered without any action, and that the three corvettes had escaped, from all the line of battle ships having anxiously pressed after the French Admiral. I have the honour to enclose a copy of Lord Nelson's letter.

His Lordship has on this occasion, as on all others, conducted himself with skill and great address in comprehending my signals, which the state of the weather led me greatly to suspect. Captain Peard has evinced excellent management from the moment he first discovered the enemy off the South-west end of Sicily, until the period of the capture, and Lieut. William Harrington, commanding the *Alexander* in the absence of Capt. Ball, has shown great merit in ably conducting that ship in presence of so superior a force, particularly for the appearance of Lord Nelson. I can leave no recommendation that is more than his consideration.

I have detached some of the crew to endeavour to pick up the French. I have the honour to be, Sir, Your obedient servant,

BRITH.

Foudroyant, at sea off Cape di Corvo, eight leagues West of Cape Prata, off Sicily about four miles, Feb. 18.

My Lord.—This morning at daylight, being in company with the ships named in the margin. I saw the *Alexander* in chase of a line of battle ship, three frigates, and a corvette. At about eight o'clock, she fired several shot at one of the enemy's frigates, which struck her colours, and leaving her to be

secured by the ships astern, continued the chase. I directed Capt. Gould, of the *Audacious*, and the *El Corso* brig to take charge of this prize.

At half past one, P. M. the frigates and corvette tacked to the Westward, but the line of battle ship, not being able to tack without coming to action with the *Alexander*, bore up. The Success being to leeward, Capt. Peard, with great judgment and gallantry, lay across his bows, and raked him with several broadsides, in passing the French ship's broadside, several shot struck the Success, by which one man was killed, and the Master and eight men wounded.

At half past four, the *Foudroyant* and *Northumberland* coming up, the former fired two shot, when the French ship fired her broadside, and struck her colours. She proved to be the *Generoux*, of 74 guns, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral *Petrée*, Commander in Chief of the French naval force in the Mediterranean, having a number of troops on board from Toulon, bound for the relief of Malta. I attribute our success this day to be principally owing to the extreme good management of Lieut. William Harrington, who commands the *Alexander*, in the absence of Captain Ball, and I am much pleased with the gallant behaviour of Capt. Peard, of the Success, as also with the alacrity and good conduct of Capt. Martin and Sir Edward Berry.

I have sent Lieut. Andrew Thompson, First Lieutenant of the *Foudroyant*, to take charge of the *Generoux*, whom I beg leave to recommend to your Lordship for promotion, and have sent her, under care of the *Northumberland* and *Alexander*, to Syracuse, to wait your Lordship's orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.
BRONTE NELSON.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 26.
Copy of a Letter from Fleet Admiral Lord Keith, to the Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, viz. Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at sea, 16th Feb.

SIR.—I have the honour to enclose to you, for the information of their Lordships, an extract of a letter received by me from Capt. Bowen, of his Majesty's ship the *Caroline*, acquainting me with the capture of a French privateer; and another from Captain Ballard, of the

Northumberland, *Audacious*, and *El Corso* brig.

Pearl.

Pearl, reporting his having driven a Genoese armed vessel ashore of Narbonne.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

K. B. I. M.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Bowen, of his Majesty's Ship Caroline, to Lord Keith, dated at Sea, Jan. 16.

MY LORD—I have the pleasure to inform your Lordship on the 15th inst. at 11 A. M. in latitude 37 deg. 45 min. longitude 13 deg. 3 min. W. I perceived a vessel, which I suspected to be a cruiser, I chased, and by eight in the evening, being alongside, she struck without firing a gun: she proves to be *la Vulture*, a French privateer ship of Nantes, on thirty-eight days, commanded by Citizen Bazill Aug. Lucé Larav; she is a remarkably fast sailer, pierced for twenty-two guns, and mounting four twelve-pounders, two thirty-six pound cannonades (brass), sixteen six-pounders (iron), two of which she threw overboard during the chase; had on board when captured one hundred and thirty-seven men.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Ballard, of his Majesty's Ship Pearl, to Lord Keith, dated Port Mahon, 15th Feb.

MY LORD—On the 9th instant, being drove by contrary winds to the Westward of Martellles, I chased and forced on shore off Narbonne a Genoese ship *Polaris*, of fourteen guns, where she was totally lost, her crew stepped from the vessel on shore, and the few settlers she had under convoy got into Adge.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 29.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Duncan, Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Yarmouth 26th instant.

Arrived here this morning the French cutter privateer *Perseverant*, mounting fourteen guns, and forty-eight men, taken by the *Cruizer* on the Brown Bank the 23d instant, belonging to Dunkirk, had been out twenty days, last from the Texel, where she had been two days, but had not captured any thing. I have received no letter from Capt. Williston, the *Cruizer* being left in chase of another vessel.

I am, &c.

DUNCAN.

P. S. Since writing the above, Capt. Williston is arrived with the *Cruizer*

and another brig cutter privateer, and enclosed are his two letters.

Cruizer, at Sea, March 24.

MY LORD,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the 23d inst. in the act of boarding two brigs, I discovered a suspicious sail to the Eastward, to which I immediately gave chase; and after a chase of five hours, came up with and captured the French cutter privateer *Perseverant*, of 14 guns and 47 men, commanded by Capt. Delatre, belonging to Dunkirk. She is a remarkably fine vessel, copper-bottomed, and has captured an amazing number of vessels in the North Sea.

I am, my Lord, &c.

C. WOLLASTON.

Cruizer, Yarmouth Roads, March 26.

MY LORD—I have the pleasure to inform you, that yesterday upon boarding a brig belonging to Bremen, the Master informed me he had been chased about three hours before by a French brig steering to the North East. I immediately made all sail possible in that quarter, and at half past eight ran alongside of her, when she struck to his Majesty's sloop. She proved to be the *Phibullier*, of 14 guns, and 54 men, Capt. Ciny, belonging to Dunkirk: sailed the day before, and had taken nothing.

I am, my Lord, &c.

C. WOLLASTON.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Murray, commanding his Majesty's Ship Seaflower, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Jersey, 20th inst.

SIR—I have the honour to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that his Majesty's brig *Seaflower*, under my command, on the morning of the 19th inst. Guernsey bearing S. E. by S. six leagues, saw a strange sail bearing S. by W. two or three leagues, to which we immediately gave chase, and I have the satisfaction to inform, that, after a long chase of ten hours and a half, came up and captured her, *Cape Franca* bearing S. by E. three leagues. She proved to be the *Chaser*, lugger privateer, of St. Malles, mounting 14 carriage guns, and 37 men. Nine of her guns she threw overboard during the chase. Commanded by Citizen Gillies, out ten days from Rangoon without taking any thing. She is quite new, and sails fast.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. MURRAY.

[E. O. W.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

St. Petersburg, Feb. 21.—The following official accounts, relative to the late expedition to Holland, have appeared in this day's Court Gazette:

Report from the General of Infantry, Count WOROZOW.

London, Jan. 15, (O. S.)

"Finding that Lieut. Gen. Bilen, in his relation of the unfortunate battle, on the 10th of October, has not named to your Imperial Majesty the regiments which were then in confusion, and as you, most gracious Master, have been pleased to deprive several of them of the Grenadiers' March, which has driven them to despair, I am induced to believe that he has made a particular report to your Majesty, or that, perhaps, he has charged a person sent by him to St. Petersburg, verbally to inform your Majesty of it, and that in those reports all the regiments and battalions, without exception, are stated to have been in confusion. The Commanders of them have made remonstrances to me on that account, particularly Major, Gen. Sedmorazwi, whole regiment, as well as the battalion of Eriksson, have not only remained in proper order, but have, on the contrary, greatly distinguished themselves: and Col. Raklonowik, as Commander of the regiment of Friten, which, on that occasion, was not with our troops, but with the right wing of the English, where that regiment fought with manly courage, and observed the strictest order and discipline. The regiment of Major-Gen. Emme, and the armed battalions of Owarew and Miretschik were not at all present in this unfortunate affair, but having been disembarked at the Helig, at a later period, only joined the army three or four days afterwards. However, as I had not been in expectation, I thought it necessary to make every possible enquiry, previously to my addressing your Majesty, on which account I asked the Duke of York, who confirmed the statements of the above-mentioned Chiefs. His Royal Highness added, that these Officers deserved the greatest pity, knowing that they were driven to despair, on seeing their regiments pushed, in consequence of the unjust report of their Leader, that he, as Commander in Chief, had thought it his duty to convince your Majesty of the innocence of the troops; and that immediately after having been informed of the con-

cern and grief of their Commanders, he had written to me officially, which letter I should find on returning home, and which he would have delivered to me in person, had he known that I had intended to come to him. That letter I actually found, as the Duke had informed me, and being obliged to dispatch the Chasseur Trofin, I enclose that letter in original, expecting your Imperial Majesty's most gracious resolution. On this occasion, I cannot omit to represent to your Imperial Majesty, that the regiment Swakthin, then Bendendorf, in the battle of the 19th of September, attempted to make up for the loss of one of its colours, by taking one of the enemy's, which ~~it~~ remained in the regiment. The circumstances attending that loss, according to the reports and general orders, were as follows: in the battle of the 8th (19th), that regiment was stationed at the most dangerous point, and suffered considerably more than all the others; but it only lost them when the Ensign Bentseingolowitz, during the severest and desperate attack of the enemy, saw that it would be impossible to save them. Encouraged by Ensign Bagogewur, who was with the colours, he tore them off the pole, wrapped them round his body, and thus remained, together with Ensign Bagogewur, on the field of battle. The remaining nine stand of colours belonging to the regiment are all full of holes."

Letter of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to the Ambassador of his Imperial Majesty of Russia, Count WOROZOW, in London, dated Jan. 14, 1800.

"Having learnt, with the greatest concern, that his Imperial Majesty, in consequence of these rare and uncertain reports, has signified his displeasure to the whole of the Russian troops who had been in Holland, I think it my duty, as it gives me pleasure, to do justice to the regiments, who, in different actions with the enemy, have evinced as much order as bravery. The Musketeers of Genl. Sedmoraskoi, and the battalion of Eriksson Grenadiers, in the battle of the 19th of September, took possession of the village of Warmenhoven, made 200 prisoners, and took three pieces of cannon. On the 2d of October the same three battalions made themselves masters of two batteries near the canal of Aikmaar, forcing the ene-

my to retreat; and in the last action, on the 6th of October, they took the village of Baulum, again making some prisoners. In the battle of the 19th of October, the whole regiment of Berion mustered with the right wing of the English, and its discipline and bravery merit the highest praise. The battalions of Grenadiers of Majors Ogare and Maffuchin were not disembarked before all the other troops had landed, on which account they could not join the army till after the unfortunate battle of the 19th, but in the actions of the 2d and 6th, they distinguished themselves, as did also the regiments of Ezme, by order and bravery. I have been an eyewitness of the order and bravery with which all these corps fought against the enemy, and have always testified to them my satisfaction; it was therefore with regret I observed that they had incurred his Imperial Majesty's displeasure, which would not have been the case, had their praise-worthy behaviour been properly represented. I should certainly not have omitted to write myself to his Imperial Majesty, had I not been afraid to discommodate him; but since I know how much his Imperial Majesty is attached to his army, and with what satisfaction he administers justice to every individual, I think it my duty to apply to your Excellency, as Commander in Chief of the Russian troops in England, persuaded that you will feel with me how painful it must be to these brave soldiers to have done their duty, and nevertheless to be loaded with the displeasure of his Imperial Majesty. You will omit nothing, in your reports to his Imperial Majesty, to do justice to those who have rendered themselves deserving of it.

In consideration of the above statements, the regiment of grenadiers, Sawalichin, is to have new colours, on which their bravery is to be recorded.

PARIS.

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

BONAPARTE, First Consul of the FRENCH REPUBLIC, to the MEMBERS of the MUNICIPALITY of the NOTABLES of the CITY of AMSTERDAM.

"Europe wishes for peace, and for three months the efforts of the Republic have had no other object. The evils consequent upon war have been sustained

but too long. The present year should not terminate without giving relief to humanity, and some restoration to commerce. I have taken all the precautions which are necessary to render this campaign decisive; but, in order to insure this issue, I have occasion for an extraordinary supply, in the first instance, of ten or twelve millions of livres: as in a common cause the efforts ought to be reciprocal, I address myself to you, Citizens. I have sent to you General Marmont, Counsellor of State, and I have charged him to present to you a plan, according to which, the reimbursements of the advances made by the commerce and the inhabitants of Amsterdam to the French Government shall be secured in a manner the most firm. Knowing the good dispositions which have always been manifested by the Citizens of Amsterdam and their Magistrates, I do not hesitate, in a circumstance so decisive, to recur to their zeal. The moments are precious, and I think it my duty to address to them, without any other intervention, propositions which, without injuring their individual interests, will assure to them a necessary and meritorious part in the advantages which are to be obtained. Gen. Marmont will present to this effect the securities, which they will know how to value, and of which I shall guarantee the execution.

Receive, Citizens, the assurances of my most perfect consideration.

(Signed) "BONAPARTE."

The Russian Ambassador, Schimmelmann, to the Municipality of the city of Amsterdam.

Paris, March 7, 1800.

Dear Citizens.—The Council of State, of which I am one of the members, celebrated on the 2d of the present month, and I have been in Italy and England since Bonaparte's triumph, personally confident he possesses the resources of his country, to make proposals to the merchants of Amsterdam, requesting a loan for a few months only, on such security and conditions as are contained in his instructions. Though the name of the *Ser. Bonaparte*, by whom he is sent, might alone be sufficient to ensure to his Delegates a favourable reception, yet the First Consul has desired me to add a recommendation on my part, on which he pleases to put some value. This proof of his esteem, I think, I shall answer in the best manner, by desiring you to

to lend a favourable ear to the proposals of Citizen Marmont, and to promote the object of his mission, in so far as it depends on your co-operation, and on your influence over the Merchants of Amsterdam. Be the result of your endeavours what it may, the First Consul will find in the proofs of your resistance fresh motives for promoting every thing that may tend to restore our languishing commerce, and to return to us the sources of our former prosperity.

(Signed)

"SCHIMMELPENNINGK."

Private letters state, that the jewels formerly belonging to the Crown of France, and a quantity of wood to be cut in Flanders, are lentend as a security for this Loan. It has not met with any considerable success.

VENICE, MARCH 14.—The new Pope has taken the name of Pius VII. He is of a mild and humane deportment, of a middling size, rather stout, his hair black, and commands respect. This morning at eight o'clock, the first Dean of the Conclave appeared on the balcony of the Benedictine Convent of St. Giorgio Maggiore, and announced to the people assembled there, that the election was at

length happily terminated. The great news was immediately communicated to the neighbourhood by twelve pieces of cannon, which had been planted on the Piazzetta, opposite to the island, for several weeks past, and were answered by all the ships of war and merchantmen; the roaring of cannon was accompanied by the majestic sound of all the bells at Venice, and by the rejoicing of the inhabitants, exclaiming "*Evviva il nuovo Papa!*"

This moment (8 o'clock in the evening) the Temple of St. Mark, and many of the palaces and convents, are beautifully illuminated, and the whole island of St. Giorgio Maggiore seems to be on fire; every window being illuminated with five rows of large wax candles, which, and some thousands of beautifully illuminated gondolas, and other small vessels, sailing up and down the canals, afford a very grand sight. To-morrow, and on the following night, all Venice will be illuminated, and on the place of St. Mark preparations are already making.

This afternoon the Cardinals had the honour of kissing his Holiness's hand and foot, and of being admitted to the double embrace. The Prelates, Nobility, and other persons of rank, also had free admittance. The coronation will take place next Sunday at night.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

PLYMOUTH, MARCH 16.

EARLY this morning a large cartel, belonging to the *Danae*, appeared off the Spithead, and was towed a Cavalier pilot boat into the harbour, where the ship's company, and some gentlemen, whom she had picked up, were taken on board. Among them were the Captains Jackson, and Captain Clark, of the British ship *Danae*, of the French Captain Proby, who, being taken prisoner, were permitted to return to their country. From the reports of those gentlemen, the following information has been obtained respecting the *Danae*. It appears, that on the 17th inst. she was cruising off the coast of France, to intercept the enemy's cruizers and coal-ship convoys; and that on the evening of that day, when most of the officers were below, that part of the crew, who were then upon deck, began to mutiny, and among the most active were observed eleven Frenchmen, who

had been captured on board the *Hogdelaie* French privateer, but afterwards entered into the British service. These being headed by an Englishman of the name of Jackson, sail to belong to Liverpool, by a private signal, brought a great part of the ship's company to their assistance, by which it is finally ascertained that the intention was communicated to them. The *Danae* was then watched on deck, was kneeled down, and made prisoner, and steps were immediately taken to secure all the officers who were below. On resistance being offered by them, the mutineers were brought on to bear on the cabin, and many that were fired before they accomplished their diabolical purpose. Captains Lord Proby and the Master were both wounded by means of snaffles, but it is hoped not dangerously. As soon as the mutineers had gained complete possession of the ship, they let all the sail they could crowd, and ran the

ship into Breſt harbour, where they were boarded by officers and men from the French ſhips of war lying there in anchor. When the circumſtances of the caſe were known, orders were iſſued for landing the whole of the officers and crew.

Jackſon, the leader of the mutineers on board the *Danae*, was ſecretary to Parker, in the mutiny of the year 1793. It is ſaid Lord Proby was cautioned not to take on board a man of his deſcription; but as he was an excellent ſeaman, and had conducted himſelf with propriety ſince his acquittal, his Lordſhip did not apprehend any danger from him. It is ſaid alſo, that Jackſon had the offer of being made a non-commiſſioned officer, which, however, he reſuſed, alledging, that as he was an impriſoned man, he held himſelf at liberty to make his eſcape whenever he had the opportunity: were he to accept an appointment, he would then acknowledge himſelf a volunteer. When he had obtained poſſeſſion of the veſſel, he carried her into Calviret bay, and ſent a boat on board *La Colombe* French brig, of 18 guns. The Lieutenant of the brig returned with a party of ſoldiers, and aſked Lord Proby to whom he ſurrendered? His Lordſhip replied, to the French nation, but not to mutineers. Both veſſels immediately got under way for Breſt, where they arrived on the 17th ult. having been chased for ſeveral hours by the *Sailon* and *Boadicea*, of 44 guns each, and would probably have been taken, had not the mutineers hoisted the ſtarry and numerical ſignal, which induced our frigates to ſuppoſe the *Danae* was in chase of an enemy. Lord Proby, from his cabin window, ſaw the box containing all the private ſignals of the fleet. The mutineers were all confined in Dinan priſon.

28. At noon, the north-weſt corner of the venerable tower of Weſtle Church, in Eſſex, which had for ſome time paſt evident marks of decay, came down with a ſudden tremendous crack. The remainder of the tower, having loſt the ſupport of this corner and its buttrels, opened to the eye, as the ſtagnant beholder ſaw ſcene which imagination alone can form. The bells were ſtill ringing in the ſteeple, ſuſpended in the ſhattered and momentary crumbling fragments of the then ſtill venerable ſpire; the clock revolved in an undiſturb manner; and thus ended the ſcene until the hour of twelve at night, about which time the north

part of the eaſt, and the whole of the weſt ſide, bent to the hand of Time, huſhing in its courſe the bells and clock-work, and converted in an inſtant that once maſtlike ſpire into ruins. — The jangling of the bells was to the inhabitants a ſure token of its total deſtruction. The body of the church, previous to this moment, had received no damage; but a part of the gill ſide falling upon the roof, forced its way through to the ſinging gallery, carrying in its courſe vaſt ſtreets of lead, the weight whereof, and the immense force of the ſtones from the tower, which was about 28 yards in height, dealt deſtruction in their courſe, cruſhing to atoms the gallery and ſeats beneath.

The humble residents of a cottage near the church very reluctantly quitted their dwelling ten minutes before the fall of the ruins, which levelled it to the ground.

LOSS OF THE QUEEN CHARLOTTE.

APRIL 5. — Yesterday forenoon arrived at the Admiralty a foreign meſſenger from Leghorn, with diſpatches from Lord Keith, Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean. He brought the very unpleasant tidings of the loſs of the *Queen Charlotte*, of 110 guns, his Lordſhip's flag ſhip, which took fire juſt before day-break, on the morning of the 17th of March; while under an eaſy ſail between the iſland of Gorgona and Leghorn.

The accident was occaſioned by the fire of a match, which was kept lighted for the purpoſe of ſignalling guns, and communicated to ſome hay which lay on the deck. The fire ſpread very rapidly, and burning through the port and the main body of the ſhip, ſoon caught the masts, and notwithstanding the efforts exerted, the masts to the water's edge, and then fell.

It is ſaid, that upwards of ſeven hundred lives were loſt; the boats of the ſhip could not contain the fourth of the complement of men. Lord Keith was hampered on ſhore at Leghorn.

The following account has been received of the circumſtances attending the loſs of this ſhip, which is dated off Leghorn, on the 17th March, 1830.

“Mr. JOHN BRAID, Carpenter of the *Queen Charlotte*, reports, that about twenty minutes after fix o'clock yesterday morning, as he was dressing himſelf

he heard throughout the ship a general cry of "Fire."—On which he immediately run up the fore-ladder to get upon deck, and found the whole half-deck, the front bulk-head of the Admiral's cabin, the mainmast's coat, and boat's coverings on the booms, all in flames, which from every report and probability, he apprehends was sustained by some hay, which was lying under the half-deck, having been set on fire by a match in a tub, which was usually kept there for signal guns.—The main-sail at this time was set, and almost entirely caught fire; the people not being able to come to the rescue on account of the flames.

He immediately went to the fore-castle, and found Lieut. DUNDAS and the Boatwain encouraging the people to get water to extinguish the fire.—He applied to Mr. Dundas, seeing no other Officer on the fore part of the ship (and being unable to see any on the quarter-deck, from the flames and smoke between them) to give him assistance to drown the lower decks, and secure the hatches, to prevent the fire falling down.—Lieut. Dundas accordingly went down himself, with as many people as he could prevail upon to follow him, and the lower deck ports were opened, the scuppern plugged, the main and fore hatches secured, the cocks turned, and water drawn in at the ports, and the pumps kept going by the people who came down, as long as they could stand at them.

He thinks that by these exertions the lower deck was kept free from fire, and the magazines preserved for a long time from danger, but that Lieutenant Dundas, or he, could not have remained there, with all the people who could be prevailed upon to come, with several of the middle-deck, had not come through that deck.

As soon as Lieut. Dundas and he, finding it impossible to remain any longer below, went out at the foremost lower-deck port, and got upon the fore-castle, in which he apprehends there were then about one hundred and fifty of the people drawing water, and throwing it as far aft as possible upon the fire.

He continued about an hour on the fore-castle, and finding all efforts to extinguish the flames unavailing, he jumped from the jib-boom, and swam to an American boat approaching the ship,

by which he was picked up and put into a Tartan then in the charge of Lieut. Stewart, who had come off to the assistance of the ship.

(Signed) "JOHN BRAD."

Leghorn, March 18, 1800.

List of Officers, &c. who were on shore at Leghorn, on duty, when his Majesty's Ship Queen Charlotte was lost.

Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, and with him his Lordship,
Lieut. John Stewart, Mr. Brown, Secretary;
Mr. James Meek, Secretary's Clerk;
George Sutherland, servant to Lord Keith;
Matthew Milldridge (boy) servant to Lieut. Stewart.

The following Gentlemen, also, in consequence of not knowing that the ship was ordered to sea:

The Rev. Samuel Cole, Chaplain;
Mr. John Greenway, Master's Mate,
Mr. John Lloyd, Mr. Chas. Rutherford, Midshipman;
Mr. William Wakelin, Secretary's Clerk.

List of Officers and Ship's Company saved from the wreck of the Queen Charlotte.

Lieutenant Archibald Duff,
Lieutenant Alexander Campbell,
Hon. G. H. L. Dundas,
Of Officers, Lieutenants Ferguson and Peebles,
Mr. John Brad, Carpenter.
Mr. Andrew Dickson, Gunner.
Mr. Francis Erskine Lock, Mr. Thomas Howard, Mr. Charles Wood, Midshipmen.

John Lashy, Secretary's Office.
Besides the above officers, 142 of the crew were preserved by boats from the ship.

The following persons unfortunately perished:

Captain Andrew Todd,
Lieutenant William Balmoridge,
Lieutenant James Erskine,
Lieutenant Molloy (Russian Navy),
Captain Joseph Brennan, Marines.
Mr. Thomas Watson, Master.
Mr. Thomas Martin, Purser.
Mr. John Fraser, Surgeon.
Mr. John Braggman, Boatwain.

MATE'S MATES.
Mr. Roger Major,
Mr. Hector Kay,
Mr. Griffith Bowen,
Mr. William Robinson.

MARRIAGES.

Mr. J. A. B. Frederick
Mr. Newman Macleod
Mr. James Vane
Mr. Francis Leish
Mr. John Franklin
Mr. William Penman
Mr. John Smithers
Mr. James Eriksne Scott
Mr. John Campbell
Mr. Campbell Douglas
Mr. Sylvius Moriarti
Mr. Thor. Bridgman, son to the Hon.
swain,
Mr. Charles Dickson, son to the Gun-
ner,
Mr. Edward Brown
Mr. Adam Rutherford
Mr. Francis Searle
Mr. George Searle
Mr. James Somerville.
Mr. Wm. Beville, Secretary's Clerk.
Mr. Robert Holt, Schoolmaster.
Mr. John Roy, Captain's Clerk.
SARGENT'S MATES.
Mr. Robert Martin
Mr. John Pocock
Mr. — Sproule.

On the morning of the 17th of March, when Lord Keith had the mortification of discovering the Queen Charlotte on fire four or five leagues off, he was almost frantic; he immediately gave orders for all the vessels and boats to put off, and every assistance to be given: in this service he was zealously assisted by the Austrian General and all ranks in Leghorn. The ship came to an anchor, as the wind blew strongly off the land, but the flames were so rapid, that very little hopes could be entertained of saving her. Between eight and nine o'clock, the masts and rigging caught fire, and made an awful blaze; the crew, however, put the masts by the boards, and going over the ship, they no longer

threatened mischief; but the fire had taken strong hold of the body of the vessel, and continued to rage. The guns began to go off, and the people in the boats and other vessels, who had gone from Leghorn, were so much alarmed for fear of the fire, that they would not approach the ship. Here we must mention that some of the Queen Charlotte's own crew, who had rowed Lord Keith on shore, and particularly some of the men who were principal officers three years ago at Spithead, behaved with the most generous bravery. Defying all danger, they approached the ship, and saved many of their gallant countrymen. But in fact the danger was not so great as the people in the vessels from Leghorn imagined; for the guns were not shotted, it never having been the custom of Lord Keith or his Captain to have the guns shotted till they were going into action. But, unfortunately, the impression was made on the minds of the persons near the Queen Charlotte, that the guns occasionally going off were loaded with shot, and nothing could remove their fears, or induce them to approach the ship, otherwise the whole crew might have been saved. The ship continued to burn about four hours, and at eleven o'clock it blew up with a tremendous explosion; the sunk, and in a moment left not a wreck behind.

The Queen Charlotte had just completed her equipments, and was to have proceeded to sea in the course of a few days for Genoa, having on board a vast quantity of shells, grenades, and mortar cartridges, for the siege of that place. She was launched in 1780, in immediate succession to the ship of the Royal George, and was afterwards used as a prison ship, and for other purposes, to be the good ship of war that was employed in the late wars. It is curious to note the circumstances of that time on the memorable 17th March.

MARRIAGES.

AT Bathurst, Mr. George Mackenzie, esq. to Miss Diana Gordon, second daughter of Dr. Davidson, of Leeds.
William Gore Langton, esq. M.P. for the county of Somerset, and captain of the Oxfordshire militia, to Miss Brown, of Salisbury, Gloucestershire.
Thomas Devere Brougham, esq. to Miss Rowlands Leigh, of Adlington, Cheshire.
Henry Smith, esq. of Drapers Hall, Lon-

don, to Miss French, of Ellingham, Norfolk.

Sir William Baginval Bunter, bart. to Miss Maria Bennett, fourth daughter of Henry Bennett, D.D.

Richard Legge, esq. to Miss Agill, daughter of the late Sir Charles Agill, bart.

Mr. Glover, of Birmingham, to Miss Betterton, of Covent Garden theatre.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 7.

AT Loughborough, Leicestershire, in his 74th year, the Rev. William Middleton, rector of Easby, in that county, at which place he had been curate 15, and rector near 35 years. He was formerly at Emmanuel College, B. A. 1747.

12. At Mogo, Scotland, Major James Macdonald the younger, late of the 92d regiment of foot, in the 42d year of his age.

14. Richard Linnear, esq. of Wakefield, one of the coroners of the west riding of Yorkshire in his 53th year.

16. At Stirling, Scotland, David Dalgle, LL. D. rector of the grammar school there, aged 81 years.

At Moffat, Scotland, the Rev. Mr. Alexander Brown, aged 63.

17. At Leithfield, Scotland, John Grant, esq. of Rothmaris, in the 85th year.

21. Thos. Bridge, esq. of Coggeshall, Essex.

At Ely, Mr. J. W. Kitchener, surgeon, aged 37.

22. The Rev. William Wilson, B. D. fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, rector of Keystone in Kent, and vicar of Marston cum Gratton in Yorkshire. He was the author of "An Illustration of the Method of explaining the New Testament by the early Opinions of Jews and Christians concerning Christ."

24. At Trumpington, near Cambridge, the Rev. Jeremy Pemberton, M. A. in his 85th year. He was rector of Girton in Cambridgeshire, and of St. James East in Suffolk, and formerly of Emmanuel College, B. A. 1722.

25. At London, in the 80th year of his age, Mr. John Smith, formerly of the city of London, and rector of the church of St. Paul's.

26. At London, in the 80th year of his age, Mr. John Smith, formerly of the city of London, and rector of the church of St. Paul's.

27. The Hon. John Smith, formerly of the city of London, and rector of the church of St. Paul's.

28. At Chelsea, Robert Furton, aged 95. In May, 1716, he was on board the Panther, Capt. Lestock, after which he entered into the army; he was, it is said, though it is improbable, in several battles with the Duke of Marlborough, and was a sergeant of a regiment of foot with General Wolfe at Quebec. There are some living at Portsmouth, who remember him following the action of a daring sailor in 1769.

26. At Castle Menzies, in Perthshire, Sir John Menzies, bart.

27. The Rev. Joseph Knight, rector of Mitwich, near Stafford.

At Ludlow, Edward Clay, esq. Samuel Skey, esq. of Spring Grove, near Newdley.

28. Mr. John Charleston, Queen-street, Chesham.

29. At his seat in Scotland, Sir Charles Prentiss, bart.

30. At Brentford, aged 83, Mr. Robert Ashby.

At Calnbank, near Brechin, Scotland, Alexander Mitchell, aged 70 years.

31. Mr. Clark, messenger to the solicitor to the Treasury.

William Northgate, esq. at Islington. Thomas Camm, esq. of Dunkinman, in the county of Galloway, North Britain, in his 70th year.

APRIL 1. Mr. Richard Mitchell, attorney of Llangrove, and captain of the Llangrove volunteers.

2. At Oxford, Thos. Walker, gardener, aged about 60. He had been a sailor, and went round the world with Lord Anson. 3. At Bellingham, George Hill, esq.

4. In Berkeley-square, Lieutenant-General Mordaunt, colonel of the 61st regiment, and governor of Quebec.

5. Thomas Wright, M. D. of Stafford, aged 73.

6. At Oxford, Thos. Walker, esq. of Baldon's Grove, Malvern, Worcestershire.

7. In Maddox Street, the Rev. Henry Newman, rector of St. Andrew, in the county of Bucks.

8. At Newcastle, Mr. Samuel Hodgson, proprietor and publisher of the Newcastle Chronicle.

9. At Newcastle, Mr. Samuel Hodgson, proprietor and publisher of the Newcastle Chronicle.

10. At Cambridge, the Rev. John Denison, LL. D. rector of Dunstable and Dean of Ely, Wilts. At the Palace, Cambridge, aged 94, the Rev. John Denison, LL. D. rector of Dunstable and Dean of Ely, Wilts. At the Palace, Cambridge, aged 94, the Rev. John Denison, LL. D. rector of Dunstable and Dean of Ely, Wilts.

11. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. James Stewart Mackenzie, late privy seal of Scotland.

12. At York, the Rev. John Taylor, late of Trinity College, Cambridge, B. A. 1794, M. A. 1796.

7. Mr. Thomas Webb, apothecary, Mount-Street, Grosvenor-Square.

8. At Princes, Mr. R. Maxwell, one of the clerks of the Admiralty.

At Liverpool, aged 51, George Poynts Ricketts, esq. governor of the island of Barbadoes. He landed only a few days before in his way to London.

Thomas Mallet Case, esq. of Lynn.

9. At the Woodlands, near Whitby, aged 51 years, Henry Walker Freeman, esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the north riding of Yorkshire, and formerly lieutenant-colonel commandant of the Whitty volunteer infantry.

Mr. Edward Preston, of Sutton upon Derwent, in Yorkshire, in his 77th year.

At Bath, James De Lancey, esq.

10. Mr. William Richardson, in the Minster-yard, York, in his 85th year, John Percell, esq. of Portsmouth.

Mr. William Knap, many years organist of West Ham, Essex.

John Francis Crawford, esq. of the island of Antigua.

William Todd, esq. of Perth-Street.

Richard Bayly, esq. of the Close, Lichfield, aged 82.

The Rev. Mr. Jefferys, rector of Bachelchurch, Shropshire.

11. At Windsor, Mr. Bick, one of the Poor Knights.

At Bath, about the same time, Lady Mary Colyear and Lady Juliana Colyear, the eldest daughters of the Earl of Portlanoth.

Mr. John Poynder, of Great Eastcheap.

12. At Twinn, in Hertfordshire, John Charles Schreiber, esq. aged 82.

Lately, at Brighton, Thomas English, M. D.

14. John Dunsford, esq. of Northampton.

15. At Jersey, in his 67th year, John Thomas Derell, esq. thirty years the king's solicitor of that island.

16. At Southampton, William Wood, Esq. an officer in the royal service, formerly, late a captain in the 24th regiment of Foot.

17. At Lambeth, Thomas, in the county of Bucks, Richard Barry, esq.

Henry Newcome, esq. of Condover Place, formerly of Queen's College, Cambridge, and master of St. John's Hall.

Mrs. Bland, widow of Mr. John Bland, of Lombard-street, London.

18. At Milton, in Kent, William Dyne, esq. aged 70.

20. George Bruchas, esq. of Clapham common, in his 74th year.

Mimes Lowndes, Esq. barrister at law, of Paper-buildings, Fisher Temple.

Mrs. Mary Morgan, wife of Mr. John Morgan, of Chancery Street, Bloomsbury. She was formerly of Covent Garden theatre, by the names of Miss Dayes and Mrs. Martin.

22. George Drake, esq. of Bedford-square.

At the College, Esq. the Rev. Thomas Archibald, aged 74, one of the minor canons of Westminster, and minister of St. Clements, near St. Dunstons.

John Alington Hoole, in the county of Southampton, the most noble George Paulet, Marquis of Winchester, Earl of Wiltshire, Baron Seynt John, Treasurer of the Exchequer.

Lately, at Perth, Elspeth Watson, at the time aged 81½. She was born in 1688, in the reign of James II. and was undoubtedly one of the smallest, or rather shortest, women in the three Kingdoms. When in the prime of life, she did not exceed two feet nine inches in height. She had not any other way of living for some years than begging her bread from door to door; and so strong a predilection had she for this way of life, that she went her usual rounds all within a few weeks of her death, although she had more than 500. £ yearly cash in her pocket, when she died.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Feb. 27. At Trieste, the Princess Maria Antoinette, the second and last aunt of Louis XVI. aged 67 years, 11 months.

Oct. 21, 1799. At Barbadoes, Colonel Stewart, of the 41st West India regiment.

Lately, at Calcutta, in the East Indies, Thomas Holmes, Esq. judge of the circuit.

Thomas, Esq. of London, one of the most liberal and benevolent spirits of the age, and a warm friend to the rights of man, died at his residence in London, after a long and painful illness, at the age of 70.

Admiral George Cockburn, commander on the H. M. S. *Porpoise*, was promoted to the rank of Captain in 1765; Rear-Admiral in 1791; Vice-Admiral in 1794; and Admiral in 1799. He was son of Sir George Cockburn, who was candidate for Westminister in 1799, and, as he related some years ago, was induced, in part of his preference to the liberty and interest of his father's opponent.

Sept. 1799. Cornish Gambier, esq. of the East India Company's civil service.



BASED DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL 1800.

[illegible]

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given, in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For MAY 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF HUGH BOYD, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of the
NEW PUMP at the ROYAL EXCHANGE.]

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For J. S. WILL, CORNHILL; and
J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY.

VOL. XXXVII. MAY 1800.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Any Anecdotes of Mr. Cowper, mentioned by Correspondent A. M. will be acceptable. Political Squibs, we repeat our resolution not to insert. A Newspaper is the proper place for them.

Our Poetical Correspondents will take their turn. Some lately received will be inserted next month.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from April 19, to May 17.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST				
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.					
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	120	8	79	0
										Kent	117	8	00	0
										Suffex	125	4	00	0
										Suffolk	125	5	00	0
										Cambrid.	112	4	00	0
										Notolk	112	11	84	0
Middlesex	120	9	82	0	52	9	46	8	74	Lincoln	108	8	75	8
Surrey	125	8	00	0	59	8	48	8	68	York	103	9	76	6
Hertford	123	5	00	0	57	4	48	1	65	Durham	110	7	87	9
Bedford	120	11	00	0	60	3	44	0	56	Northum.	92	10	79	9
Hunting.	114	7	00	0	60	8	42	0	58	Cumbersl.	133	3	106	8
Northam.	109	0	74	6	56	2	42	8	76	Westmor.	146	4	121	0
Rutland	87	6	00	0	66	0	50	0	60	Lancash.	130	6	00	0
Leicesters	111	5	00	0	63	9	50	5	95	Cheshire	129	8	00	0
Nottingham	120	2	84	0	67	4	53	0	95	Gloucest.	117	5	00	0
Derby	111	0	00	0	52	6	55	0	00	Somerset	127	10	126	0
Stafford	142	6	00	0	69	4	59	7	87	Monmouth	138	9	00	0
Salop	134	10	87	6	67	3	50	10	00	Devon	116	11	00	0
Hutford	121	6	83	2	59	2	47	4	71	Cornwall	112	4	00	0
Worcester.	136	11	00	0	65	8	53	7	85	Dorset	121	1	00	0
Warwick	141	7	00	0	81	9	54	10	89	Hants	128	2	00	0
Wilts	119	2	00	0	56	2	45	4	91	WALES				
Berks	115	8	00	0	49	3	49	0	80	N. Wales	126	8	84	0
Oxford	126	2	00	0	53	8	48	7	79	S. Wales	128	0	00	0
Bucks	119	10	00	0	53	3	48	2	73					

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MAY.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	55	50.09	52	N.E.
1	30.13	55	S.	16	49.80	55	S.
2	30.15	55	S.E.	17	49.09	56	S.
3	30.16	56	S.E.	18	49.54	53	W.
4	30.16	67	S.	19	49.72	54	S.W.
5	30.20	63	N.N.E.	20	49.73	60	S.
6	30.11	64	S.E.	21	49.91	58	S.
7	30.12	64	N.E.	22	49.94	60	S.
8	29.95	66	E.S.E.	23	49.75	62	S.S.E.
9	29.94	66	E.	24	49.48	60	S.
10	29.90	57	N.	25	30.15	60	S.
11	29.87	56	E.	26	30.29	64	S.W.
12	29.85	54	E.	27	30.22	65	N.
13	29.86	53	E.	28	30.30	62	E.
14	29.95	54	E	29	30.34	64	

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



HUGH BOYD ESQ.

Supposed author of the new letters

to the Duke of Devonshire

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR MAY 1800.

HUGH BOYD, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE person whose portrait we now present to our readers was one who, with good though not brilliant talents, passed through life with the countenance of the wife and the compassion of the good. He was eccentric and benevolent, extravagant and humane; one who valued prudence more than virtue, but whose conduct verified the remark of Horace, "that those who, in confidence of superior capacities or attainments, disregard the common maxims of life, shall be reminded, that nothing will supply the want of prudence, and that negligence and irregularity long continued, will make knowledge useless, and ridiculous, and genius contemptible." He had passed quietly "to the country from whose bosom no traveller returns," and was nearly forgotten, when a conjecture, ascribing to him some political papers of great celebrity in their day, and founded we conceive, and supported by vague and inconclusive evidence, brought him again into notice, and occasioned a minute investigation of the circumstances of his life. These, divested of controversy, we propose to present to our readers.

HUGH BOYD was the son of Alexander Macauley, Esq., M. P. for Thomaston, in Ireland, and the intimate friend of Dr. Swift. He was born in Ship-street, Dublin, the 16th day of April, 1746, a day memorable in our annals for the decisive battle of Culloden field. His father was extremely attentive to the education of his children, and this has enabled us to say that he was put very young to school, and soon became much

attached to books; but the Metamorphosis of Ovid first struck his attention, and best amused his infancy. He felt no ambition to display his premature scholarship by making latin verses; nor did he copy the example of Pope, in trying to gratify his father by composing English rhymes. But it is a fact which has been thought important to state, that his father, who laboured anxiously his education, and fondly saw in his budding parts the promise of a copious harvest, sometimes censured his son's prose for being too poetical, and prescribed as a model to him the chaste style of Swift and Addison, that he might learn (to use the old man's own words) to combine the strength and precision of the one with the simplicity and easy elegance of the other. The seeds however of poetic imagery, which nature had scattered in our author's mind, never ripened into a harvest of poetry. He was educated at the school of the Rev. William Ball, in Ship-street before mentioned, a school, which among other distinguished scholars and characters, sent forth Lord Clare and Henry Grattan, who being nearly of the same age, were of the same class with our author, and yet remained a year behind him in Ship-street.

The step from the school to the college forms an important epoch in the biography of youth. Our student was received as a fellow-commoner into the University of Dublin by the name of Hugh Macauley, on the 8th of July 1761. Here he is said by his biographer to have pursued his favourite studies with assiduity and delight. He certainly acquit-

quitted himself with credit. He obtained his Bachelor of Arts degree in 1765. He thus continued long enough in Trinity College to be highly cultivated, and to possess considerable talents. He could not well be otherwise from his natural endowments. He had a memory of singular strength; he had an apprehension of great readiness, an intellect of uncommon solidity; and besides all those faculties, he enjoyed a wonderful dexterity in applying them to every purpose. The characteristic precision with which he culled off the speeches of the greatest orators, is alone a satisfactory proof, that he enjoyed all those powers in a high degree: and it is a strong confirmation of this reasoning, that he was a good chess player, and made a stand against Count Brühl.

Like other young men of powerful minds and irregular practices he remained for some time in suspense about the choice of his profession. He inclined for a while to prefer the sword to the gown; as his eldest brother Alexander had already entered himself of the Temple. After some consideration he determined however from the propensities of his habit, to follow the profession of his father. In the meantime Hugh Macaulay, owing to his passion for play, and dissipation, became involved in great pecuniary difficulties at the age of nineteen (1765).

With all those embarrassments, practices, and habits, he came to London, before the decease of his father on the 13th of July 1766, in order to prosecute the study of the law. But the propensities of our student carried him as citizen to St. Stephen's Chapel as to Westminster Hall. He used frequently to retire from a long debate to the Grecian Coffee-house, where he met his fellow Templars, and would sometimes astonish them by a seemingly perfect recital of the *chef d'œuvre* of the night. He is at this time described by another lawyer who knew him personally, "as a good natured lively man, famous for repeating parliamentary speeches, and always bustling about something or another." As to his politics Macaulay, partly from the place of his birth, partly from the example of his father, partly from his natural temperament, and partly from the turbulence of the times, was an ardent Whig. We may consider his avowed opinions, as preferable proofs to private professions. As a Whig, he was *Whig*—not an old Whig but a new

Whig, who exerted great activity in promoting "the good Old Cause." If from the Whig we throw a retrospective glance upon the letters of the Freeholder to the Electors of Antrim in 1776, we shall perceive that he then maintained revolutionary doctrines in order to influence an election. If from these letters we take another retrospect of ten years, we shall easily discover the political principles which Macaulay brought with him from the noisy scene of Dr. Lucas at Dublin to the more ample theatre of Wilkes and Liberty at London.

Hugh Macaulay was naturally recommended to the care of Mr. James Adair, an Irish factor in the city, the father of the late Sergeant, and his own relation, in whose house he for a while became domesticated. The genteel address and insinuating manners of Macaulay easily introduced him into fashionable life and literary society. He became intimate with Mr. Richard Burke, whose principles and habits are said to have been similar to his own. He gained ready admission into the families of Mr. Edmund Burke and of Sir Joshua Reynolds. He obtained the familiarity of Garrick. He became acquainted with many of the members of the Literary Club. And becoming a man of the town, he incidentally became all things to all men.

But whatever a man's friendships and occupations may be, the principal epoch of his life is his marriage. From Hugh Macaulay's connections in the city he probably became acquainted with Miss Frances Mouphy, a lady of degree and of some fortune, who lived with her mother, at Lodgings in Mincing-lane, Tower-hill: and her he married, on the 19th of December 1767, when he was yet under two and twenty; and she was still younger. The mother and the daughter possessed between them about seven thousand pounds sterling, which consisted in Negroes and other property in Jamaica. His mother's father is said to have died in 1765.

Our author was now to maintain a family as well as he could by whatever means. Towards the latter end of the year 1768 we are told that he began to be extremely tedious in collecting political information of every kind, and being in habits of confidential intimacy with the late Mr. Laughlin MacLure, as well as some other political characters, from whom he was enabled to obtain very early and accurate political intelligence of all ministerial proceedings. His attention



The PUMP in CORNHILL.

tunities to the distress of poverty had been very slight, and from the same circumstances he would probably be unable to live in London. The place of his retirement was Robert's father, John Narrow. In this manner he seems to regret the past and to look forward to the future. From that place he does frequently to walk to town and to return the same day; for the purpose, he speaks, of providing for his family and of collecting intelligence.

Differe is seldom stationary, and our author returned with his family to London, probably in 1775; and this epoch of his life, he engaged in a very arduous task when he undertook to persuade the world that Robert and Daniel Perreau were innocent of the felonious charge of forging the bond of William Adair, with design to defraud Robert and Henry Drummond. The forgery was detected in March 1775; bills of indictment were found against them on the 5th of April. They were tried not long after; when Robert Perreau read a defence of uncommon art and ability, elegance and pathos, which very much affected those who were nevertheless constrained by the evidence to find him guilty. Daniel Perreau was also found guilty. — Notwithstanding every endeavour to save them they were both executed on the 17th of January 1776.

After the fate of these men was decided, our author appeared in the North of Ireland. Whatever motiva carried him thither, his attention was at once drawn to it, by the sound of an election, for the county of Antrim, in pursuance of the parliamentary limitation for which his father had written. Assuming the familiar appellation of a Freeholder, he addressed a dozen letters to the independent electors of Antrim, in order to gain their votes for "a constitutional candidate." It was one James Wilson, an

active adventurer, and these letters are said to have contributed to the raising of that election, which carried William Adair to an enthusiastic blast of parliamentary splendour. Those who favour the opinion of our author being the real author, ascertained JAMES, support and evidence by resemblances between the two pamphlets. They should have seen that he wrote like Junius, and not like 1776.

From Dublin, our patriotic freeholder went to London, where he was called to the Bar, in 1776. His embarrassment forced him to put on the gown, while his disposition induced him to cast it off as an incumbrance to his pursuits, and he took up abode in London, which had attractions for him that were too powerful for his interest and too seductive for his happiness. "We have," says the author from whom the chief facts of this account are taken, "in Macaulay Lloyd the example of a man, who, with every material quality in him of a great lawyer, facility of apprehension, strength of intellect, retentiveness of memory, confidence of address, could only busy himself in writing anarchical essays, although he was goaded by distress, and assailed by the cries of a family."

From Dublin it may be presumed he returned to his old haunts and habits in London. How he was employed during the years 1777 and 1778 is unknown. But it is certain he began to write a seditious paper in 1779 and ended in March 1780. The London Courant was the vehicle of these papers, which were entitled *The Patriot*. In these papers also the style of Junius is supposed to be found, but at this period many imitators of that writer had appeared in the diurnal journals. No conclusion therefore can be drawn from such resemblances.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE NEW PUMP AT THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THE revival of this most interesting discontinued public accommodation has afforded to the inhabitants of the neighbourhood of Cornhill cause of general satisfaction. It is much to be regretted that supplies of water are not more frequently to be found in the midst of so populous a city as London is, as they would occasionally contribute to the gratification and comfort of more than live in the vicinity of the place.

"The chief ornaments in Cornhill ward," says John Stow (See his Survey of London, 4to, 1663, p. 224), "are these: First at the east end thereof, in the middle of the High-street, and at the parting of four ways, have ye a water standaid, placed in the yeare 1582 in manner following: a certain German named Peter Morris, having made an artificial forrier for that purpose, conveyed Thames water, in pipes of leade,

over the steeple of St. Magnus church, at the north end of London bridge, and from thence into diverse men's houses in Thames streete, New Fish-streete, and Graffe streete, up to the north-west corner of Leadenhall, the highest ground of all the citie where the waste of the maine pipe rising into this standarde (provided at the charges of the citie) with foure spoutes, did at every tyde runne (according to covenant) foure wayes, plentifully serving to the commodity of the inhabitants neare adjoining in their houses, and also cleansed the channells of the streete towards Bishopsgate, Aldgate, the bridge and docks market, but now no such matter, through whose default I know not."

"Then have ye a faire conduit of sweete water, cuttelled in the midst of that side and street. This conduit was first builded of stone, in the year 1282, by Henry Wallis, Major of London, to be a prison for night walkers and other suspicious persons, and was called the TUNNE upon Cornhill, because the same was builded somewhat in fashion of a TUNNE standing on the one ende."

"To this prison the night watches of this citie committed not onely night walkers, but also other persons, as well spiritual as temporal, whom they suspected of incontinencie, and punished them according to the custom of the citie;" but complaint thereof being made about the yeare of Christ 1297, King Edward the First forbade the laity to punish the clergymen.

"By the west side of the aforesayd prison, then called the TUNNE, was a faire well of spring water, curbed round with lead stones; but in the yeare 1401 the said prison house called the TUNNE was made a cistern for sweet water, conveyed by pipes of lead from Tiborne,

and was from thenceforth called the Conduit upon Cornhill. Then was the well planked over, and a strong prison made of timber, called a Cage, with a paire of stockes therein set upon it, and this was for night walkers. On the top of which cage was placed a pillorie for the punishment of bakers offending in the alize of bread, for millers stealing of corne at the mill, for bandes, scolds, and other offences."

"The foresaid conduit upon Cornhill was in the yeare 1475 enlarged by Robert Drope, draper, Major, that then dwelt in that ward; he increased the cistern of this conduit with an east end of stone, and castellated in comely manner."

"In the year 1546 Sir Martin Bowes, Mayor, dwelling in Lombard streete, and having his back gate opening into Cornhill against the said conduit, minded to have enlarged the cistern thereof with a west end, like as Robert Drope before had done toward the east: view and measure of the plot was taken for this worke, but the pillorie and cage being removed, they found the ground planked, and the well aforesaid worn out of memorie; which well they revived and restored to use, it is since made a pumpe: they set the pillorie somewhat west from the well, and so this work ceased."

This is the account given by honest John Stow. The advantage derived from the water to the inhabitants had been many years lost, and the remembrance of it had again been long worn out. Accident brought it lately into notice, and the convenience of the public has been once more consulted by the erection of the pump, at once useful and ornamental, of which we now present our readers with a view.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
The following Jéu d'Esprit of an eminent physician in his day was lately found among some family papers. It was written on the birth of the Princess of Brunswick, the King's eldest sister, and has never appeared in print, as far as I am informed. Your giving it a place in your Magazine will oblige
Yours, &c. P. A.

A CHARACTER OF HER HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS.

ATTEMPTED BY RICHARD ROLLINGS, M. D.

I AM sensible how difficult it is to be impartial, and how much more difficult it is to seem so, in drawing the characters of persons of the highest birth and

rank; the praise or the blame, which they may justly deserve, is severally ascribed to the interested views, or the private resentment of the author. I should
2 therefore

therefore not have attempted the character of this most excellent Princess, could there have been the least room for suspicions of that nature; but I call God to witness that, having no obligation or disobligation whatsoever to her, I shall speak the truth in the sincerity of my heart; and I likewise call upon all and every one of those who have the honour to know her as well as I do, to contradict me, if they can, in any one particular. I have observed her with attention from almost the hour of her birth, and have carefully marked the progressive steps of nature; I have seen her in her unguarded moments, and have seriously and critically considered whatever fell from her; so I may without vanity assert, that nobody is better qualified to tell the truth than myself, though others might be much more capable of adorning it. I shall say nothing of the beauty of this incomparable Princess. It is her mind, and not her person, which we intend to delineate; neither shall I dwell on her high birth and station any longer than to observe that she seems to be the only person ignorant of that superiority; she has never been heard to give the most remote hint of it, much less has she ever been observed to assume even that degree of state which others much inferior to her in birth are so foolishly fond of. It would be saying but little in praise of this excellent Lady, to observe that she had early acquired many friends; for who in that high station has not? where the power of obliging and doing good is so extensive, it must be the weakest head, as well as the worst heart, that does not exert it, and make many happy friends; but what is much more rare in her station, she has not one enemy.

Equally humane to all who approach her, she neither stops to means, nor insults in proportion as the unagings the persons are useful or useless; for having nothing to ask, fear, or conceal, from any, she behaves herself with equal unconcern to all.

She was never known to tell a lie, or even to disguise a truth. Uncorrupted nature appears in every motion, and ho-

neily declares the present sentiment. Her smiles are the immediate result of a contented and innocent heart; they are never prostituted to disguise inward pain or malice, nor indulously displayed to betray the unwary into a fatal confidence. The tears she sometimes sheds are not less sincere, they flow only from justifiable causes, and not from disappointed avarice, ambition, or revenge; nor are they the forced tears of simulated compassion, which conceals a real hardness of heart; moreover she never cries for joy. She is a rare instance of liberality; and though her income be but small, she retains no more of it than what is absolutely necessary for her subsistence, and properly and privately disposes of the rest; free from the ostentation of little and sordid minds, who by profession in trifles hope to conceal the insatiable avarice and corruption of their hearts.

Though born and bred in a Court, she never engages in the intrigues and whispers of it, nor concerns herself in public matters. Far from retailing or inventing lies, promoting scandal and defamation, and encouraging breach of faith and violation of friendship, one would think by her behaviour that she had never heard of such things. Her silence, and her sex, is not the least admirable of her many qualifications; she never speaks when she has nothing to say, nor graciously tins her company with frivolous, improper, and unnecessary tattle.

She is entirely free from another too general weakness of her sex, attention to dress; and it is observable, that if she is ever out of humour, it is in those moments in which she is obliged to conform to custom in that particular.

Having thus finished this imperfect sketch of this invaluable character, I shall only add for the information of the curious, that this most incomparable Princess was given us on the 11th of July, in the 1737th year of our redemption. Name indeed she has none; but had ever such a Princess a name? or can any man name me such a PRINCESS?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
I AM too well acquainted with the potentia which actuates the conductor of the European Magazine, to doubt his willingness to oblige an occasional Correspondent: and I have so high an opinion of your very numerous readers, as to

be confident that the publication of this little article would procure me ample information.

At Messieurs Leigh and Sotheby's late sale, by auction, of the elegant and truly valuable library of James Mainwaring, Esq. on the tenth day of sale (Thursday, 8th May),

May), was sold No. 2230, entitled, "Cornelianum Dolium Comoedia lepidissima, optimorum iudicii approbata, et theatri coryphæo, nec immerito, donata, palma choralis apprime digona. Auctore T. R. ingeniosissimo huius ævi heconio. Londini, apud Tho. Harperum. Et vaneunt per Tho. Slaterum, et Laurentium Chapman. 1638.

"Ludent dum juvenes, lasciviant senes,
"Senescunt juvenes, juvenescunt senes."

I should esteem myself greatly indebted to any Gentleman who could inform me what name T. R. designates; on what occasion this facetious comedy was written; and when, and where it was acted. A vague suspicion leads me to THOMAS RANDOLPH, author of "The Muse's Looking Glass," and many other theatrical pieces, of whom an account is given in Baker's "Biographia Dramatica." Another suspicion, equally indeterminate, might incline us to THOMAS RUGGLE †, the celebrated author of "Ignoramus," and various satirical productions. Part of the comedy seems borrowed from one of Boccaccio's Novels.

Randolph died, I believe, a year or two before "Cornelianum Dolium" was printed; at the premature age of twenty-nine. Of Ruggle's decease ‡ I can collect no certain intelligence.

As this is a most curious little play, and probably seldom met with, your readers may perhaps be gratified with a copy of the DEDICATION and PREFACE.

Dedicatio.

"Spectatissimo Viro,
ALEXANDRO RADCLIFFE,
Baroni Militi;
Musis Grato,
Suis charo,
Alienis benigno,
Omnibus benévolo;
• POSTERITATI VATES.

Hanc operam
in eternam obsequentiam
sue memoriam,

Candidè, corditè, cordatè;
intimè, integrè, infemeratè;
dedit, dècavit, dedicavit."

Prefatio.

"OMNIBUS ET SINGULIS.

"Noverint universi per presentes, me
Cornelium Summanianis fuisse natum et

egregiè notum. Ubi diutius vanà spe
lactatus, genio liberè indulgens, meretriciis artibus acquiescens, per totum
Lupanar cujusque lecti, tacti, et trichini
annuos redditus, horales quæstus ad unguem retinui. Tartareæ illius portæ per
tres integros annos Janitor fui: me omnes
fecerunt transennam, per quam facili-
or aditus pateat ad pellicem.

"Ab eo verò ad altiorum evectus fui
gradum: ad recordanda (scilicet) chy-
rurgorum nomina, et iis solvenda stipen-
diæ—hinc illæ lachrymæ! Qui me
norunt lascivientem in Prostibulo, nunc
me vident dolentem in Dolio. Verè
doleo; et benè est quod doleo; perissem
enim nisi perissem. Ut senti, sapui.
Errando didici, discendo, docui. Corne-
lius ducitur in Scenam, corpus in Do-
lium.

"Nunc quod ad vos attinet, ne Scena
lateat, arrigite aures; ne Cornelius lan-
gheat, præbete manus. Valetè, videtè,
ridetè, vivitè."

I had intended to send you the jocose
Argument; but am restrained by the fear
of prolixity. A list of the CHARACTERS,
however, will take up but little space,
and with this list I shall for the present
conclude.

"DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Cornelius.
Grinchamus, Cornelii Servus.
Opilio, Pastor gregis.
Pinnella, Marito ejus.
Simplicius et Balbutius, Parochiani.
Siringius, Chyrurgus.
Peregrinus Neapolitanus, Medicus.
Pocadilla et } Meretriculæ.
Tubercula }
Ciatica, Cornelii ancilla.
Lurcanio et } Meretricii consortes.
Latrunculus }
Vespilo, sepulchralis curam agens,
cum aliis multis. *Dramatis pro-
posita.*

SCENA, GENUA."

In the pleasing hope that you will con-
descend to print this letter, I subscribe
myself, Sir,

Your obliged and obedient,
Chelsea, 14th May 1800. W. B.

* Mr. Doce, in a note on *Timon of Athens*, in the last edition of Shakspeare, vol. xi. p. 594. has offered the same conjecture. EDITOR.

† The name of this author was not Thomas, but George. EDITOR.

‡ He died between 6th September 1621 and 3d November 1622. See Hawkins's republication of *Ignoramus*, 8vo. 1787, p. 74. EDITOR.

§ Robert Randolph republished all his deceased brother's works.

CRITICISMS
MR. GRAY'S TWO PINDARIC ODES.

MY DEAR F.
THE subject touched upon in my last has taken such strong hold of my imagination, that I cannot refrain from calling your attention to it. I do this with the less scruple, as I do not mean to trouble you with any of those "vulgar passages," which the Learned Critics, with a delicacy highly commendable, "spared his friend the subject of considering." Under this restriction it may not be uninteresting to see in what manner writers of the first rank and acknowledged abilities imitate their predecessors to, as to make what they borrow appear their own. You still no, I apprehend, require any apology from me for suspending awhile the *Argos*, with which I seemed to let out. I see no reason why, in our conversation or correspondence with each other, we should confine ourselves within any one certain track. Whatever subject may accidentally be started in our way, we are, I think, at full liberty to follow whithersoever it may lead; and to continue the pursuit, so long as it affords amusement.

We have often, you will recollect, read together, and been as often charmed with, the introductory stanza to the first of Mr. Gray's two Pindaric Odes—the Progress of Poetry; where you have these admirable lines:

Now the rich stream of Muses winds along,
Deep, majestic, smooth, and strong,
Through verdant vales, and Ceres' golden reign;
Now rolling from the steep again,
Headlong unpetious for a pour,
The rocks and nodding groves rebellious roar.

The great excellencies of the imitated poetry are here united with an ease and elegance, which give to the composition so much the air of an original; that none of Mr. Gray's Editors or Commentators on his Works seem to have imagined an imitation.

Mr. Mafon, who appears to have been sufficiently assiduous in bringing together every sentiment or expression from other

authors, has not, in any part of the progress of his Pindaric friend, had occasion to parallel on this exquisitely beautiful passage.

Mr. Mafon, who has given us an edition of Mr. Gray's poems, enriched with many valuable and interesting notes, professes to pay to the imitating of quotations from the poets, and associates "so peculiar to be a more proper vehicle for remarks of this sort, at once useful and entertaining, than Mr. Gray;" yet, in all his extensive range through the fields of classic lore, he notices only one or two slight resemblances.

Having then, with the liberty of introducing Mr. Mafon, I cannot suffer it to be odious as an opportunity to escape me, without returning to that candid and discerning critic my warmest thanks, in which I am persuaded I shall be joined by every friend to genius and lover of the Muses, for his very able and spirited defence of the British Poet against the illiberal attacks of a prejudiced Commentator; whose puerile remarks on these divine poems certainly cast a shade on his literary character.

Even Dr. Johnson himself, willing, as he evidently was, from an extremely jealousy of contemporary merit, to degrade the high character, which Mr. Gray deservedly held, as an original writer, with uncommon powers of fancy and invention; and therefore ever on the watch to detect any latent imitation, has been able to discover no instance of similar composition.

Now allowing us to revert to your consideration the following lines, which I am inclined to believe you have already in imagination participated from one of the sublimest Odes to Horace:

Quod adeo, cum
Compendere aequum, Cuius summa
Ritu feruntur, hunc, etiam alio
Cum parte delectat Etruscum
In mare, et sine lapidis aedon
Stridit, et pulvis, et fœcus, et domus,
Volvens, et cetera, et cetera
Gladius, et cetera, et cetera

Vol. D. 29.

* Marks of Imitation, p. 73.
† Walker's Ed. Gray's Poems, Advertisement.
‡ Pages 77, 78.

With this stanza before us, will there not arise in the mind something like suspicion? that Mr. Gray, when he wrote those fine lines quoted above, had his eye on Horace. Allow me to mark the principal features of resemblance. We have in each poet a stream; applied by the one to the various forms of poetry; by the other, to the vicissitudes of human affairs, with especial reference to political revolutions. It is conducted by both, first in a course of placid serenity, then in torrents of rapid impetuosity; producing at the close, in both instances, the same alarming effect.

"The rocks and nodding groves rebel
To the roar."

very nearly a verbal translation of the Latin text

—"Non sine montium
Clamore, scintillaque sylvarum."

Here is certainly in these two passages an extraordinary coincidence of thought and imagery. In addition to which, the varying circumstances, described in both, follow each other in exactly the same order. The attentive reader will however discover, under this general similitude, a considerable difference in the mode of composition between the British and the Roman Pindar. Enough, perhaps, you will think, to remove all appearance of direct imitation. It is not probable that Gray, without recurring to the text of Horace, has only copied from the traces which a frequent perusal had left upon his memory. This hypothesis will appear the more credible, when we analyse the different forms of composition. While the stream of Horace glides quietly into the Euxine ocean, with no other distinction than that of gentleness; the stream of Gray flows along with a marked character, appropriate to his subject.

"Deep, majestic, length, and strong."

Mr. Gray gives also peculiar grace and beauty to the piece by his skilful use of the metaphorical style, blending the Ganges with the Nile, in much in the manner of Pindar, but not making as Horace has done, a formal comparison of the one with the other. There is in many instances evidence of this graceful manner; and he has more successfully

than in that celebrated address to his Guide, Philosopher, and Friend, in the Essay on Man, Ep. 3d.

Oh! while along the stream of time thy name

Expanded lies, and gathers all its fame;
Say, shall my little bark attendant sail,
Pursue the triumph, and partake the gale?

It will be rather a matter of curiosity, if it do not appear too trifling, to see how this beautiful passage would read, taken out of metaphor, and delivered in the plain comparative form. I will endeavour to render it in this form as correctly as may be:—Oh! while your name flies abroad along the course of time, and gathers all its fame, like a ship going down the stream; and, with expanded sails, gathering, as it goes, the wind; say, shall I attend, like a little bark, pursue the triumph, and share in your fame, as the little bark partakes the gale, which swells the canvas of the larger vessel. You will not, I trust, require any further comment, to prove the superior elegance of the metaphorical style.

Mr. Gray, it will be seen, has still further improved upon the Roman Bard by the addition of those verdant vales and golden fields of corn, through which, in the first division of his subject, he conducts the peaceful stream.

"Through verdant vales and Ceres' golden reign."

In the second division he simply describes it, now swollen into a torrent, rolling impetuously down the steep descent, which Horace expresses, from † Homer, by its effects.

You, who are wont to view all works of art with so correct and critical an eye, cannot fail to observe, and at the same time to admire, the masterly skill of these great artists in the execution of these separate designs.

Mr. Gray's Ode the varying movements of Music or Poetry are very happily illustrated by the inconstant current of a river, flowing, in different places, a different character; presenting you by turns, either with rich and beautiful prospects in soothing composure; or raising the mingled emotions of wonder and amazement, by scenes of a bolder

* Hungerford's Ap. p. 30.

† Il. xi. 492. Virg. Æn. ii. 496.

feature; rolling, with the roar of thunder, down broken rocks and precipices.

The object of Horace was the course of events, which alternately take place in a popular government: at one time peaceful and orderly; dispensing ease, security, and happiness to all around; at another, irregular, tumultuous, and turbulent; marking its progress with terror and destruction: like the changeful course of a river, the Tyber for instance, which was continually in his view, flowing at one time quietly and equably within its accustomed banks; at another,

"Cum fera diluvius quietior"

"Irritat amnes"

raising its swollen waves over all bounds; breaking with irresistible fury through all obstacles; and with wide-spreading desolation bearing down every thing in its way;

—————"lapides aefos,
"Stirpesque raptas, & pecas, & domos."

I cannot here resist the temptation of recalling to your recollection an exquisitely fine passage in the book of Psalms, in which similar imagery is applied in a manner most awfully sublime. It is where the divinely-inspired Poet, magnifying the God of his salvation, describes, in the true spirit of Eastern poetry, his protecting power, as follows:

"Who stillest the raging of the sea, and the noise of his waves, and the madriels of the people."

It is the more remarkable that Dr. Johnson should have overlooked this apparent imitation, when he has chosen, with Algarotti he says, to consider the Bard as an imitation of the prophecy of Nereus. This is more than Algarotti any where affirms. In his letter to Mr. How, he says that the Bard is *very far superior* to the prophecy of Nereus; in which opinion Dr. Johnson does not seem equally disposed to concur with the learned Italian.

This is a question which does not admit of argument. If there be a man who can hear the sudden breaking forth of those terrific sounds in the tempest, at which *Ant. Gibber* *Lord of the* and *Mormer* cried in terror, and yet shrill with horror: if there be a man, who can behold the awful figure of the Bard, in

his *black* vestments, with his *haggard* eyes, his *loose* beard, and *hoary* hair, which

Streams'd like a meteor to the troubled

and *how* blind

"Strike the deep horrors of his lyre,"

without emotion; this man, if such a man there be, has no feelings, to which a simile on the works of a great poet can apply. He were as vain and useless to converse with a man of this description on such subjects, as with a deaf man on the enchantment of Music; or, with one blind, on the charms of Beauty.

While I am conversing with you, who are neither deaf nor blind, I am tempted to enter more deeply into the examination of this astonishing performance; which I shall consider in rather a new light. Every reader is stricken with the wildness of the frenzy—the grandeur and sublimity of thought—the boldness of the imagery—the fire and enthusiasm, which animate the ode throughout. What most strikes me is the highly figurative and metaphoric diction, which pervades the whole; involved in that awful obscurity, so suited to the occasion, and characteristically the language of prophecy. This very obscurity, objected to by many as a fault, has always appeared to me as the distinguishing excellency of the poem. The *issue*, woven with bloody hands by the Bard, in concert with the spectres of his murdered brethren,

The winding sheet of Edward's race,

on which were to be traced their impending misfortune, has in it something tremendously sublime; analogous to the emblematic images, under which are usually conveyed the prophetic declarations of divine wrath in the sacred writings; of these every one feels the effect. In the same sublime train the descendants of Edward are in imitation designated, not by names, but by long mystic allusions; under which the figure assumes a more terrible appearance from the mist, which is gathered round them. The *angel*, who, which formerly dwells in them, is a figure of the power of the spirit of the world, which is dwelling in almost imperceptible manner on the mind a fearful and terrible portent calamity, the more terrible, as its

† Ps. lxxv. V. 7.

† Mason's Ed. of Gray, Notes, p. 84.

† Vide passim Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, E. of Rev.

nature, extent, and effect, are unknown and undefined.

From these scenes of horror the Bard is rapt, by a sudden and unexpected transition, into visions of glory; and the imagination, but now appalled by terror, and sunk into dismay, is roused by the prospect of happier events, described in dazzling splendour, though still with the same indistinctness of imagery, at a distance, into transports of joy and triumphant exultation over Edward on the ultimate defeat of his impious attempt.

The transcendent merit of Mr. Gray's manner can no way be better illustrated, than by a comparative view of the manner adopted by Horace in the ode, of which Dr. Johnson is so willing to think the Bard an imitation. The appearance of Nereus, engaged in the important office of calming the winds, in order to sing the cruel fates of Paris, has a solemnity in it, which raises in the mind an expectation of something great and momentous. Yet when we contemplate the figure of Nereus, presented, as he is, with no appropriate investment, with no local advantages, stationed we know not where, uttering his denunciations we know not whence, with what superior dignity and spirit does the Bard appear! in the romantic situation and interesting attitude described by Gray, *striking with solemn accompaniments the deep terrors of his lire*.

Mr. Gray will rise still higher in your opinion as you proceed. You have seen how he aggrandises his subject by his manner of treating it. What has Horace done? He has recounted in the simplest mode or narration the adventures of Paris, as he found them related by Homer. Every circumstance is exactly related, without any veil or disguise.

Every agent introduced is represented under his known character, and marked by his proper name. No room is left for doubtful and alarming conjecture. The whole tale is told in the plainest terms. In the concluding stanza we are informed in the same simple manner, without any preparation denoting so important an event, that after a certain term of delay, occasioned by the anger of Achilles, Troy will be consumed by the Grecian fires.

I would not wish you to suspect that I mean here to undervalue the works of our old friend, whom I was early taught with you, and still continue to love and admire. I have often read this ode with great pleasure and approbation. It is an elegant and beautiful composition. But is there in it any, even the faintest, trait of resemblance to the Bard of Gray? or are you disputed, with Dr. Johnson, to allow Gray only a secondary merit, as a copyist from the first inventor?—Inventor of what? What has Horace invented? which Gray has imitated. Gray neither wanted nor sought assistance elsewhere. He consulted his own great mind. There only did he find the source, whence issued that *new stream*, which he has conducted with consummate address, now in majestic solemnity, now, as occasion required, with rage and violence, through the various parts of this unrivalled poem: and every man of taste and feeling follows its course with rapture and enthusiasm.

Having thus faintly expressed the high reverence which I bear to one of so superior an order, I will here close this long, yet, may I hope? to you not tedious, discussion.

Adieu, O. P. C

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

As you give to your Readers (with the most obliging attention), in your valuable Repository, what you think will be acceptable relative to the Lives of eminent Men, I flatter myself you will insert a few particulars of the late lamented Dr. WATSON. As that excellent man, for a great number of years, was my most intimate friend, in justice to his many virtues and talents, it is a debt I owe to his memory, which I cannot dispense with, to *endeavour* to draw a short sketch of his late Character, and Writings, and which, by inserting in your valuable Magazine, will oblige, Sir, your constant reader,

THERE is certainly a kind of respect due to the memory of excellent men, and to those whom their

learning and virtues have made celebrated, to deliver some account of them, as well as of their works, to posterity. It is, however,

however, true indeed, that many men, who have been eminent for learning and for genius, and whose characters have obtained a pre-eminence in the opinion of the world, have yet but little of variety in their lives; it furnish a biographical memoir in the age in which they lived. But who have known them, can tell of a private life, and of those who have read their works, can speak of the pleasures which they have afforded: but as to a varied and eventful life—“hair-breadth escapes”—and astonishing events; as the life of a Columbus—a Sir Francis Drake—or a Captain Cook—exhibits; it is not to be expected in certain stationary attainments in life, which confine men to one object. But perhaps it is, or ought to be, far more rare to the world, to exhibit a character endowed with every moral virtue, and who was also as eminent for learning and for genius, as for the most exalted taste, than it would be to astonish the world with improbable stories of an adventurer in foreign countries. Especially when the character I would give to the public, is that of the late much regretted Dr. Warton, whose name was dear to all lovers of literature, and who lived as universally respected, as he died sincerely lamented.

Dr. Warton was born in 1722. He was descended from an ancient and honourable family in the North of England, from Sir Michael Warton, Bart. of Warton Hall, Lancashire, and from the wealthy and respectable family of the baronet at Beverly, in Yorkshire. The parents of both his father and mother lived in affluence, and were eminently good. The father of Dr. Warton (who deserves an eulogium separately for merit, learning, and for genius,) was highly respected, not only for his literary talents, but for his worth and virtues. He was Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and Poetry Professor in that University, where he was universally esteemed. He married the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Dursfold, Surrey, a man of exemplary character, and she inherited all his virtues. They had two sons—Joseph, the worthy subject of this short notice—one daughter, Jane, I believe, still living—and Thomas, the late Laureate, and Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford, of which place he was the ornament, as well as of the literary world at large. Such indeed was the vigour of his mind, the classical purity of his taste, and the extent and variety

of his learning, that his memory will be for ever revered, as a profound scholar and a man of true genius, whilst his most amiable disposition, and simplicity of manners, rendered him dear to all who knew him:—I *must* be pardoned for this digression, as it is impossible to mention his name, without paying that tribute of affection which his great and modest worth demanded; he was in truth a pattern of all the mild and social virtues: words cannot express his merit: it however still lives in the remembrance of every friend who enjoyed his engaging society. To see the *two learned brothers* together, as Dr. Johnson called them (with whom they were intimately acquainted), was as interesting as pleasing to behold.

Dr. Warton was entered early in life on the foundation of Winchester College; where he made the most rapid progress in his studies, and was an honour to the society, and to the instructions of his excellent master, Dr. Burton. It was in his early age, at Winchester College, that he commenced a strict friendship with his school-fellow Collins, the poet, which lasted till the death of that ingenious but unfortunate man. Also the worthy late Baron Eyre, and other eminent men (his school-fellows), continued till death his intimate friends; for those who loved him *once*, loved him *always*.

When he had finished his studies at Oxford, he took orders; and in the year 1754 commenced second Master of Winchester school, and in 1766 was chosen head master; with what honour he acquitted himself in that public capacity, is too well known to need any tedious praise.

In 1793, after near forty years spent in the instruction of youth at Winchester, he resigned the office, and retired to his living at Wickham, Hants, to spend in quiet the remainder of his excellent life.

Dr. Warton had derived from Nature a strong and vigorous understanding, which he had enriched with a large share of knowledge, extensive, and profound. His parts were brilliant and enlightened; but yet his wit was tempered with humanity, and his knowledge with humility. Those only who knew him intimately, can best describe his unflinching judgment, his quick discernment, his brilliant wit, above all, his sincerity, and the ingenueness of his mind. Noble and elevated in his sentiments, he has left behind him a character unfalsified by a single mean or dishonourable action. Perhaps

no man living possessed more the powers of enlivening conversation than Dr. Warton; cheerful as he was in the highest degree, convivial in his disposition, and of a most elegant taste, with the liveliest imagination, and a very general knowledge of the Belles Lettres, his company was sought, and was delightful to all who knew him. He was a most intimate friend of Sir Joshua Reynolds and of Dr. Johnson, Mrs. Montague and of Mr. Seward; and almost every other literary character sought his acquaintance.

To his excellent character, with strict truth it may be added, that he had nothing of that austerity and reserve—of that importance and superciliousness—or that pride and self-importance, and ostentatious affectation of dignity, which forbid access, and which we so often see in men of literature and talents. It may justly be said, that to an accurate and very extensive knowledge of classic learning he joined a correct judgment, a clear and refined taste. But his private virtues even exceeded his learning, wit, and genius: his cheerful and sweet disposition was invincible (under many severe trials), and to his excellent temper was also added the utmost politeness of manners. He was (like his much esteemed brother), a pattern of all the social virtues.

One of the chief traits in Dr. Warton's character was his benevolent and charitable disposition; which he exerted to the utmost of his abilities, and of his income, which, though easy, was certainly not equal to his merits: but yet it enabled him to live in that style of hospitality, that he could enjoy the company of his many friends.

His charities were often secret—always unostentatious; some were known—to good angels, and to himself. He knew how to relieve, without offending the delicacy of the distressed; and to render poverty rather sensible of the heart that *pained*, than of the hand that *bestowed*.

His strong and vigorous understanding remained to the last hour of his life—his mind, to the moment of his departure, was clear and collected in an uncommon degree; for, although reduced to great bodily weakness, yet his strong mind was undiminished, and he conversed with all around him with his usual cheerfulness, energy, and spirit. His patience was exemplary: he uttered not the least

complaint—and, to use Dr. Johnson's words,

“When Heaven in pity sign'd the last release,

“And bid afflicted worth retire to peace,”

not even a sigh escaped him—to calm was his passage to eternity, that his attendants thought him still in a sweet and profound sleep.

In the various characters of *Husband* (he had been twice married), *Father*, *Brother*, *Friend*, and *Master*, he was truly exemplary. He had many children, five of whom are now living—two sons in the Church, and three daughters—Mary, married to Colonel Morgan—Harriet, to Robert Newton Lee, Esq.—and Charlotte, unmarried. His preferment was—Prebend of Winchester, the rectory of Upham, Hants, and that also of Wickham, in the same county. He was likewise Prebend of St. Paul's.

After a long life, spent in the practice of every virtue, he departed, with as much peace and calmness as ever a devout spirit returned to God, on February 23, 1800.

What we have of Dr. Warton's works are excellent in their kind, and we have to lament they were not more in number; but the duties of his station at Winchester rendered it impossible for him to have that leisure which works of literature require. As a prose writer, whoever will examine his excellent and elegant Essay on the Life and Writings of Pope, will find that he is entitled to a place amongst the purest and most correct writers in the English language. His periods are full and easy—his style familiar—but never coarse. His works in prose are,

1. *Essay on the Life and Writings of Pope*, 2 vols.

2. *Several admirable Critical Essays on the Tragedy of King Lear*; first published in the *Adventurer*, marked Z. Since printed in an elegant separate volume.

3. *An Edition in 9 Vols. of all Pope's Works, with his Life: and with Notes, Critical and Explanatory, and other Illustrations.*

4. *Two large Vols. in 4to.* (the title of which I know not) finished ready for the press, and will, I presume, be shortly published.

This work, as well as his Edition of Pope, is a very uncommon proof of his strong

strong mind and vigorous faculties at his advanced age; the latter being finished but just before his lamented death.

Dr. Warton was an excellent poet; and what we have of his poetry (which abounds with elegance and beauty) does him the highest honour.

Numberless little elegant pieces (some I think in Dodgley's Collection) which

we lament were not collected together and given to the world.

This small and inadequate tribute to the memory of so good a man, and excellent a scholar, is paid by one who sincerely forced his tribute, and will ever cherish his memory with that high respect he so justly deserved.

April 16, 1800.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

[Continued from Page 370.]

THE jealousy of Quin and Cibber, so far from injuring Garrick the least in his well earned reputation, helped to increase it; as it called upon the attention of the best Critics to study such a phenomenon the closer, and be satisfied themselves, as well as give the ign to others, "whether the general praises ascribed to this actor were the sudden effusions produced by novelty, or the effects of real merit?"

Mr. Pope, amongst others, though at that time rather in the decline of health, was persuaded by Lord Orrery to see him at Goodman's Fields; and though he had all the prejudice about him of a long and intimate acquaintance with Betterton (whose talents he so much admired as an actor, and whose conversation and estimation he so much valued as a man; that he painted a picture of him, lately in the possession of William Lord Mansfield), yet such was the force of genius, operating upon a man of candour and true discernment, that he told Lord Orrery, after the performance, "he was afraid the young man would be spoiled for he would have no competitor."

What particular play it was that Pope saw him in, we have no account. Macklin could not remember it, though he could the observation of the Poet; and Davies, who afterwards wrote Garrick's life, is equally silent: the presumption is (Pope seeing him at Goodman's Fields), that it was either King Richard—or

Bayes, in *The Rehearsal*—as these were the two principal characters he performed on that theatre.

The praises of Garrick, though loud and universal, did not seduce his understanding; but, on the contrary, led him to consider how to preserve it, so as to establish his reputation on a firm and permanent basis. Accordingly, when he quitted Goodman's Fields, and made his engagements with Fleetwood in the spring of 1742, he dismissed many of those characters which he performed in the city—such as *Clodius*, *Jack Snatter*, the *Ghost in Hamlet*, &c. &c.—and aspired to higher walks, such as would bring him on a level with the *Bettertons*, the *Booths*, and *Wilkes* of former times; for, feeling his own force, he knew of no over awed timidity, but was zealous of trying the bow of *Ulysses* with his ablest competitors.

With this view, he consulted Macklin and Dr. Barrowby (a very eminent Physician and Critic at that time, and of whom more will be said hereafter) about the part of *Lear*—which they for some time debated upon as a character rather of too much weight and variety for to inexperienced actor; they, however, referred him to himself, adding, "that if he felt equal to the conception and execution of the part, he was the best judge." Garrick answered in the affirmative, and the tragedy of *Lear* was announced for representation. He, however, previously stipulated

stipulated that his two friends should sit in judgment on him the first night, and report their opinions faithfully to him afterwards.

To this both Macklin and Barrowby agreed; and, though the fascinating power of this great actor had their usual influence with the generality of the audience, these two Critics, acting like real friends, made rather an unfavorable report to him on the next morning. They said, that although he was indeed very appropriate for the character of Lear, he did not sufficiently enter into the infirmities of "a man fourscore and upwards." That in the repetition of the curse, at the close of the first act, he began it too low, and ended it too high; that reverting this in a great measure would have a better effect—only by letting his rage fall off towards the close, and melt itself in the pathetic; That he had not dignity enough for a King in the prison scene; and that he was particularly defective in the following speech of the fourth Act, Scene 3.

"It were an excellent stratagem
To shoe a troop of horse with felt,
I'll put it in proof—no noise—no noise—
Now will we steal upon those sons in law,
And then—kill—kill—kill—"

By raising his voice too high in the first part, and letting it down too much in the last line—whereas the very task of "no noise—no noise" intimated it should be repeated in a voice not much above a whisper; whilst the words "kill—kill—kill" should be given in all the loud-toned fury of revenge.

Whilst Macklin and Barrowby were thus freely commenting on the actor, the latter had his pencil in his hand, noting the several passages and observations; which, when he had concluded, "he thanked them, said it exactly met his own better judgment; and, as a proof of it, promised them he would not play the same character till he had made himself absolute master of the very kind and judicious hints which he then received."

Recollecting afterwards, however, that the play was advertised for the next week, he would not disappoint the public; and it appeared again in *Lear*, which Macklin said he played rather *worse* than the first night; and that he very judiciously substituted to the reader difficulty, that in old, in getting rid of his old habits, and adapting to the new. The performance on the whole was respectable; and the manager, though much called for by the

town, was laid upon the shelf for six weeks.

At the end of this period *Lear* was again advertised; and his two friendly Critics, eager to see his or rather their improvements, begged hard to be present at the rehearsal; but Garrick was resolute to the contrary: he answered—"if there should be any little thing not quite right, being told of it so near the performance, it may hurt his feelings in the execution, as he experienced on the second night, after their friendly admonitions—that he would rather trust to have his defects corrected afterwards, which he could better do at his leisure, than run the risk of a present embarrassment."

There was an observation in this reply which satisfied his friends, and they contented themselves with waiting for the first night of its revival. We have often heard Macklin speak of this night with all the rapture of an *amateur* (and, perhaps, there was no little self-vanity mixed in the applause, considering himself as one of the causes of this improvement): the *carre* he particularly admired; he said it exceeded all his imagination, and had such an effect, that it seemed to electrify the audience with horror—the words "Kill—kill—kill" echoed all the revenge of the frantic King, whilst he exhibited such a scene of the pathetic on discovering his daughter Cordelia, as drew tears of commiseration from the whole House. "In short, Sir," added the Veteran, "the little dog made it a *chef d'œuvre*, and a *chef d'œuvre* it continued to the end of his life."

And here we feel it right, for the benefit of future actors, to recommend this conduct of Garrick as a rule to them in their progress to theatrical reputation. Had even this great actor continued to perform *Lear* in the manner he first adopted, he would have grown rooted in error, and perhaps have communicated this error, as a kind of *basis* on which to posterity; but he had the good sense and true taste or his profession to know that perfection is only to be obtained by art—by industry—and experience; and, though the pursuit of this may cost a man's *quarry* some humiliations—some *tribulation*—there is an ample reward, in a true and permanent reputation, for every present difficulty and embarrassment.

How many rising actors have we seen (and we have even now some before us in our mind's eye), who have been con-
siderably

derably nipped in their powers by the contrary practice, who have, during the very first season of their appearance, and in the very juvenility of life, attempted most of the great characters in tragedy in a rapid succession, without giving themselves leisure to mark their common dissimilarity—much less to study their several historical and poetical bearings—who have dashed, night after night, from *Richard to Othello*, from *Othello to Macbeth*, from *Macbeth to Lear*, &c. &c. without its being possible for them to embody those different characters, other than giving the bare words of the author; and even in this, there has been some praise due to the retentiveness of their memories.

Let it not be offered in excuse, that a young actor is so much in the hands of his Manager, that he cannot well avoid this hurry; and that his principal is more to be blamed than himself. What actor of spirit will permit his future fame and fortune to be thus sacrificed by another? Nor is it the Manager's real interest to act so: it is nine times out of ten the folly and the presumption of the *Tyro*, who wants to obtain the end without the means; and which sometimes falling in with the avarice or ignorance of a Manager, will suffer him to knock out his brains for a little temporary profit.

Every man should be the *guru* of his own fame; and, if even when pushed by a Manager to try a variety of leading characters in succession, a young actor should remonstrate, and call for more time and observation—the Manager, if he has common sense, will find in this a sufficient answer—he will augur well of the real abilities of his performer, whose becoming diffidence will present one of the best harbingers of his future perfection.

It was not in *Lear* alone that Garrick exercised this caution; he carried his prudence into almost all the principal parts of tragedy and comedy, and, particularly in those characters which had been pre-occupied by persons of established reputation—it was not, for instance, till after his first return from Dublin, where he had prepared himself by several exhibitions, that he brought *Hamlet* forward on the London stage; and then performed it so characteristically just, that it has been observed by many who remembered his first appearance, that through the remainder of his life he had little to add to his excellence.

His *Abel Drugger* in the *Alchymist* was another of his long meditated characters; for, though, in the great variety of Garrick's powers, low comedy was unquestionably his forte, and that in consequence he had little to fear from the trial; yet he very properly considered that this was a long established and favourite part of Theo. Cibber, who was then living; and who, he well knew, from the spirit of jealousy which he and his father had shown on many occasions, would be on the alert to find out and expose his errors. Under this prepossession, he had several private rehearsals of this character before Macklin and other friends, who, from the first view, saw every promise of success. His manner, however, Macklin said, was very different from Cibber's. "Theophilus, Sir, though laughable in many respects, rather *farce* d this part too much; he was for making *fun* for himself, as well as the audience—a lamentable mistake for an actor!—but Garrick's awkward sober simplicity at once announced the ignorant selfish Tobaccoist, and he very properly left his audience to *divert themselves* with the very singular absurdities of the character.

In Garrick's thus pursuing his reputation with caution and foresight, we scarcely ever find him misled to persevere in characters where he lost ground.

His *Othello* was a remarkable instance of this:—Willing to take in such a conspicuous part in the great circle of his professional talents, he attempted this very difficult character, where, independent of all judgment and taste, there is a demand of figure and tones of voice, perhaps superior to the whole range of the drama; but though his ambition tempted him to a trial, his judgment would not suffer him to continue in it—he dropped it after the first night, and never afterwards assumed a second representation.

Two additional motives may have probably determined him to abandon *Othello*. The one was, that Barry very soon afterwards made his appearance on the London boards in this part, and the very just and deserved applause he acquired might have shown him the impolicy of a contention. The other was, the success which Quin made upon his performance, when asked by a lady how he liked Mr. Garrick in *Othello*.—"Othello! Madam, replied the Quin;—Psha! No such thing. There was a little black boy, like Pompey attending with

with a tea-kettle, fretting and fuming about the stage, but I saw no Othello."

Garrick had not only judgment in relinquishing a part that he found, upon experience, was unfit for him; but he had such a knowledge of his own powers in other characters, "that a whole college of wit-crackers could not float him out of his humour," when he found he was right. Quin, for instance, attempted to be equally witty and severe on his Sir John Brute, by calling it "*Jacky Brute*," but Garrick persevered in the character notwithstanding, and the Town, to the last, admitted the justice of his choice.

We shall mention one more instance of Garrick's judgment (which seldom or never yielded to his vanity), in the instance of the tragedy of *Cæsar*, as adapted to the British stage from the French play of *Voltaire's*, by Aaron Hill, Esq.

After the success of this author's *Merops*, he tried all his arts to make Garrick perform in his favourite tragedy of *Cæsar*—he told him "he had written this character expressly for the exhibition of his powers, and to shew that *energy of passion* in which he stood so much unrivalled." He stooped even to the most barefaced flatteries; and, in a letter addressed to him on this subject, talks "of a *monstrous* he could name, together with such *eyes* and *attitudes*, &c., &c., as would outdo all his former doings." But Garrick, though a good deal impelled by flattery as well as fear upon other occasions, never let either interfere with his theatrical reputation—he politely parried all these solicitations, and was determined, like *Brutus*, not to be tyrannized by *Cæsar*.

In short, upon the receipt of this letter, Garrick gave such reasons to the author for his not appearing in his tragedy to any advantage, that he gave up all designs of bringing it forward; and, as the author died in a few months afterwards, this offspring of his Muse accompanied him to the grave in silence and obscurity.

At what period Garrick became acquainted with Mrs. Woffington, we do not exactly know; by conjecture, it must be some time before his appearance at Goodman's Fields, or immediately afterwards, as we find them both engaged for the Dublin theatre in the summer of 1744, and both embarking on that expedition in the month of June the same year.

We have likewise a song of Garrick's on his mistress at the same time, beginning with

Once more I'll tune my vocal shell,
To hills and dales my passion tell,
A flame which time can never quell,
Which burns for thee, my Peggy;

which was much talked of that day under the general title of "*Lovely Peggy*." Macklin used often to call this "a water-gruel thing," which made its way amongst fashionable circles, merely through the medium of Garrick's theatrical powers, without any point or peculiarity of sentiment to support it; but perhaps this may be to the praise of his *passion*, as most of our best love songs have been written by mere *poetical* lovers, who had no other interest to support than their reputation as writers.

Upon their return from Dublin, Mrs. Woffington lodged in the same house with Macklin; and as Garrick often visited there, there was a constant course of society between the parties: a fourth visitor too, sometimes made his appearance there, but in *private*—who was a noble Lord now living, and who was much enamoured with Miss Woffington's many agreeable qualifications. It, however, unfortunately happened one night, that Garrick had occupied Miss Woffington's chamber when his Lordship took it in his head to visit his favourite Dulcinea. A loud knocking at the door announced his arrival, when Garrick, who had always a proper presentiment of danger about him, jumped out of bed, and, gathering up his cloaths as well as he could, hurried up to Macklin's apartments for security.

Macklin was just out of his first sleep when he was roused by his friend, who told him the particular cause of disturbing him, and requesting the use of a bed for the remainder of the night; but what was Garrick's surprise when, on reviewing the articles of his dress which he brought up with him, "in the alarm of fear," he found he had left his *scratch* bag below in Miss Woffington's bed-chamber. Macklin did all he could to comfort him—the other lay upon tender hooks of anxiety the whole night.

But to return to his Lordship: He had scarcely entered the apartment, when, finding something entangle his feet in the dark, he called for a light, and the first object he saw was this unfortunate *scratch*! which, taking up in his hand, he exclaimed

claimed with an oath—"Oh! Madam, Have I found you out at last? so here has been a lover in the case!" and then fell to upbraiding her in all the language of rage, jealousy, and disappointment. The lady heard him with great composure for some time; and then, without offering the least excuse, "begged of him not to make himself so great a fool, but give her her wig back again."—"What! Madam, do you glory in your infidelity? Do you own the wig then?"—"Yes, to be sure I do," said she; "I'm sure it was my money paid for it, and I hope it will repay me with money and reputation too."—This called for a farther explanation; at last she very coolly said, "Why, my Lord, if you will thus desert your character as a man, and be prying into all the little peculiarities of my domestic and professional business, know that I am soon to play a breeches part;

and that wig, which you so triumphantly hold in your hand, is the very individual wig I was wearing in a little before I went to bed; and so, because my maid was careless enough to leave it in your Lordship's way—here I am to be plagued and scolded at such a rate, as if I was a common prostitute."

This speech had all the desired effect: his Lordship fell upon his knees, begged a thousand pardons, and the night was passed in harmony and good humour.

Garriek heard these particulars with-transport next morning; praised her wit and ingenuity; and, "what was still better, Sir," said Macklin, "gave us a dinner the same day at Richmond, where we all laughed heartily at his Lordship's cullibility."

(To be continued occasionally.)

DR. GLYNN CLOBERY.

SIR,
THE pleasure and the utility that results from the study of Biography, has seldom been controverted. *Homo sum, et humani a me nil alienum fuit.* I would apply the language of Terence to the illustrious dead, with a sentiment not less warm, than that inspired by living worth. To search from the oblivious tomb the excellence of heart, the fire of genius, and the extended philanthropy admired in life, is one of the great duties the living owe to the dead. If the departed spirit can view the concerns of this world, and is yet interested in the actions of man, will it not be soothed by the labours of the Biographer? It seems to me, Sir, that a feeling of this has pervaded the heart of man in all ages: it has given a tinge to the religious systems of antiquity, and it is seen, in our day, in the "short and simple annals of the poor." To record the worth, to vindicate the fame of men once valued and respected, and to excite to virtue by their example, is among the best directed efforts of the human mind.

Dr Glynn Clobery, better known, however, by the name of Glynn, derived no celebrity from his family; on his own merit were raised his fame and fortune. His early part of his education he received at Somersham under a worthy man of the name of Whilton, then Curate of the place for the Regius Professor of

Divinity. From thence he removed to Eton, and from Eton to King's in 1739. In 1752 he took his degree of Doctor in Physic, resided in his College 67 years, and died there on the 6th of February 1800, in the 82d year of his age, with an unblemished reputation.

Whoever attempts a biographical account of Dr. Glynn, must examine his character as a physician, a wit, a poet, and a humourist; for in each of these his reputation soared above the common standard. For 40 years he was at the head of his profession in Cambridge; and no case of consequence, or unusual emergency occurred in the vicinage, without his advice being required. In his attendance on the sick, he sometimes disgusted by a singularity of manners and language; but the disgust was of short duration: it vanished under the apparent exertion he made to acquire a complete knowledge of the case, and the solicitude he showed for the welfare of his patients. That his practice was extensive, and his reputation high, is an undeniable fact. Were these singularly acquired, or were they supported by real merit? Were they raised by arts known to almost every individual of every profession, or did they result from the imposing splendour of local situation? Dr. Glynn was a man of strong talents, and active mind; that he was attentive, investigating, and laborious, will not be denied: his knowledge

ledge of nature, of diseases, and of his profession, must have been in proportion to the employment of his great intellectual powers. He was formed in a school long since lost in the vortex of fashion; and his warmth of mind did not suffer him to bear with temper what he considered as the innovations of modern systematics. To the doctrines of Cullen he was peculiarly hostile; and his insensibility to the merit of that great man forms the deepest shade in his character. It is generally understood among his brethren, that he never prescribed bleeding, tartarized antimony, opium, or cathartics. That he should reject what the medical world believe to be the most powerful and efficacious remedies, seems at first very unaccountable. That evacuations are seldom found in his prescriptions is easily solved, from the first *fluidum* of the disease having commonly elapsed before he saw the patient; but the total banishment of opium from his materia medica, is not to be accounted for on any known principle. The judgment of the world, however, on the practice of a physician of tried integrity, should be suspended until his reasons for deviating from the common routine are known. Long experience proves the fallacy of many a vaunted system, and oft-times discloses an Herculean remedy of its borrowed plumage. When rivalry no longer exists, it will be remembered that Dr. Glynn was a physician of sound judgment, cautious but not timid, that he was often successful where others had failed, and that he deserved the reputation he enjoyed. High as that reputation stood, it received no assistance from the arts of authorship, for it does not appear that he ever published on a professional subject.

As a poet, the character of Dr. G. is principally sustained by "*The Day of Judgment*," a Scatonian prize poem, published in 1757. The donation of Mr. Scaton has called forth the powers of many candidates; among these, the author of the *Day of Judgment* occupies a conspicuous station. A true poetical spirit runs through that interesting performance; it is animated, picturesque, and harmonious. Where every part is highly finished, it is difficult to select

The proof of a future state from the united consent of mankind, and of future rewards and punishments from the triumph of vice and the depression of virtue in this world, deserves particular attention. The myriads of the human race, of all times and all nations, appearing before the judgment seat, forms an animated and glowing picture. The rapid glance of the poet's eye, "in a fine frenzy rolling," o'er the universe, in the last conflict with the element of fire, is in the highest strain of English poetry. After describing the effects of this dread conflict in the destruction of the visible creation, the poet assumes a tone of the most soothing melancholy. Such, says he,

— "Is that awful, that tremendous day,
" Whose coming who shall tell? For as a Thief
" Unheard, unseen, it steals with silent pace
" Through Night's dark gloom — Perhaps as here I sit,
" And softly carol their inconceivable lay,
" Soon shall the Hand be check'd, and dumb the Mouth
" That lisps the fault'ring strain. — O! may it ne'er
" Intrude unwelcome on an ill-spent hour,
" But find me rapt in meditations high,
" Hymning my great Creator!"

— "Power supreme!
" O everlasting King! to thee I kneel,
" To thee I lift my voice, With fervent heat
" Melt all ye elements! And thou, high Heaven!
" Shrink like a shrivell'd scroll! But think, O Lord!
" Think on the best, the noblest of thy works;
" Think on thine own bright image
" Think on him
" Who died to save us from thy righteous wrath,
" And, midst the wreck of worlds, remember Man!"

The public, who is seldom wrong in its judgments, shewed an early and continual sense of the excellencies of this poem: it has been more read and more known than any other in the Collection.

The

* That Dr. Glynn was really the author of this Poem, has been more than doubted. The general opinion of his contemporaries at the time of its production was, that it was written by a Fellow of King's College, who afterwards signalized himself by works of a similar kind: but who had not then taken the degree of M. A. the necessary qualification, by

The evanescent property of wit eludes the pen that would record it. Like the electric fire, it strikes and vanishes. The contemporaries of Dr. Glynn will not forget, as long as the power of memory lasts, the flashes that set the "table on a roar." Though he certainly was not the author of *Lucina sine Concupitu**, yet the circumstance of its having been attributed to him, sufficiently marks the opinion the world had of his talents. That ingenious piece of irony, aimed at the once idle and paradoxical pursuits of the Royal Society, came from no common hand; and it was highly honourable to the intellectual powers of Dr. G. that the world gave him the credit of being its author.

It is ever a high gratification to be made acquainted with the private life of celebrated men; yet to dwell with minute precision on personal singularities or odd habits, is not required of the bio-

grapher. The subject of this sketch had as much of personal singularity as most of his species; but his native goodness of heart, his philanthropy, his benevolence, threw a veil over it. Let no unglorified hand withdraw that veil!—In his stature Dr. G. was below the middle size: his constitution was vigorous; and the strength of his body, and the powers of his mind, were preserved to him, by a rigid temperance, to a very advanced age. His face had a peculiar expression of archness, and his eye was so well formed that it never required the use of glasses. If he did not combine the wild humour of Rabelais with the genius of Sydenham, and the wit and erudition of Pitcairne, his talents were certainly of the first order. Few men possessed more of classical literature; few had more wit, few more humour: *none but more beneficent, none but more integrity.*

March 16, 1800.

ON REVEALED RELIGION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Letter, for which I solicit insertion in THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, was written near forty years ago by a Lady to a Man of Letters who had entertained doubts on the subject of Religion. It has never appeared in print, and may probably be of use in the present day. The person to whom it was written has been long dead, and the writer of it herself has passed "that bourne from which no traveller returns."

I am, &c.

Birmingham, May 3, 1800.

BENVOLEIO.

DEAR SIR,

I MUST have great faith in your opinion of my veracity, to think it possible for you to believe, that since the latter end

of September I have never had time to consider your letter in the manner I wished to do: I have no other support for this assertion than my bare word. I

By Mr. Saaton's will, to be a candidate The reason assigned for this extraordinary manœuvre was said to be unjustly to disappoint George Bally, another Fellow of the College, an absurd and eccentric character, who had obtained the prize twice, but was then at variance with Dr. Glynn. This ~~man~~ vauntingly styled the land at Kinsbury, out of which the prize issued, his estate, and had actually written a poem on the subject of *The Day of Judgment*, which he afterwards published. The above statement has ever since been current in the College and in the University; and, if correct, does no credit to the memory of Dr. Glynn, who, with many acknowledged good qualities, cannot be said to have taken any pains to stifle revenge, when influenced by passion or prejudice. That he was capricious and implacable, many of the Fellows of the College, junior to him, have attested; and some still living have been heard to complain of ~~various~~ *various* cruelties and petty acts of tyranny, in the early part of their lives, in the discipline of the College, totally incompatible with the character of a good-tempered man. A very sarcastic character of him, in the form of an epitaph by Mr. H—, occasioned by his treatment of a friend of that gentleman who died young, was some years ago in circulation, and is still in existence.

* *Lucina sine Concupitu* we can, from good authority, assert to be the production of Francis Coventry, author of the *Adventures of Pompey the Little*. It was some time ascribed erroneously to Dr. Hill.

am not now sorry that my silence has been of so long standing, as this very time seems to me to favour my design. The mind is more susceptible of serious truths when it is softened by affliction, and such any man must feel for the death of such a friend as Mr. Shenstone; and you, who are melted by representations of imaginary distress, must suffer the deepest sorrow in such a real loss.

Before I enter upon the subject of your letter, give me leave to mention that I have no other motive for what I am going to say than a sincere wish for your happiness. I want to divest you of the comfortless opinion of annihilation, and persuade you, that the gloomy hour of death ought to be supported by the cheerful hope of giving up your soul into the hands of a merciful good God; a God, who either did or did not create it. if he did, it is absurd to doubt but that he can continue its existence, and make that existence happy; to believe he did not, is Atheism. "It is impossible that God, that great and good Being, created such weak and imperfect creatures as we, with faculties so narrow and minds so dark, and with understandings so weak and perplexed, and then made our eternal happiness to depend on *rightly believing* such points as it is impossible for us to conceive or comprehend;" this is what you advance. Is it not as impossible to imagine that, under all these disadvantages, we were dropped into the world without receiving any instructions to enlarge our faculties, enlighten our minds, and strengthen and guide our understandings! This sure would be an impeachment of God's goodness and wisdom. If God Almighty intended that our innate idea of him should guide and direct us, how comes it to pass that the same sense of Religion was not universal? If the reproofs of a man's own conscience are to restrain him, and no given law to direct, how uncertain a guide is this! for the most hardened profligates (I presume you will allow) have fewer checks of this kind, than a beginning sinner. Thus Reason, not sufficient to direct us, is to cast her eyes upon *strongly* powerful enough to support her against her rebellious subjects; she must call in the Fear of God to awe them, and the Love of God to attach them to somewhat more worthy and attractive than their own present destructive ends and objects, and to learn from him the true remedy for her own defects, and the right method of preserving her own dignity and power.

This knowledge is banded to us with every mark of authenticity that any fact can admit of, of which we have no ocular demonstration. May not a man born in Guinea give credit to the account of water being turned into a solid body, though he can have no conception of the fact, but from the representation of it? There is not in the Christian system one point of doctrine *contrary* to Reason, though there are things *above* it; if there were not, there could be no faith. You say that Religion consists *more* in good actions than in right opinions; but let me ask you, if you had a servant that did his duty because he loved you, and, in consequence of that love, fulfilled all your directions, would you not be apt to prefer that servant to one who by chance was equally diligent, but would do his work his own way without the least attention to any thing that you said, telling you that he did not understand a Master's troubling himself about such trifles, they ought to be much below your attention; for his part, he knew his duty without being instructed, and if you were not contented with his doing it in his own way, you were an unreasonable master, who might be fear'd but could not be loved: be found that you deputed others to explain your will, but for his part, if you sent your orders by other people, though there was as much reason to believe they really were your orders as there could be about any fact in the world, yet he never would believe or put them in practice. You say that "our minds are so weak that we cannot believe what we please." A good and gracious God has given a law to guide us; and that so explicit, that to a person whose vice do not make that law a restraint (and you, I verily think, have not one vice that wants to be sheltered under the dark covering of disbelief), it is matter of astonishment to me that *such* a one can have a doubt. I show, that to believe without conviction is impossible; but, on the other hand, consider, my good friend, that to remain in ignorance in an affair of such importance, is highly culpable, when you may receive such information as would, in worldly matters, be amply satisfactory. The Trinity, you'll say, is too great a mystery for you to subscribe to; and yet, my dear Sir, you believe my soul and body are one and the same person, and if you had ten thousand times the understanding you have, you cannot explain this union, though I presume you will not

not dare to deny the fact. The mistaken tenderness of your own heart leads you to think it inconsistent with God's mercy and goodness to suffer his only son to undergo a painful and ignominious death, when by his Almighty will he might have made it otherwise; consider, my good friend, that God has other attributes besides mercy; he has justice too. Have the best of us any merit towards God? (I am sure I know of none but through the merits of my Saviour.) Have not all of us (supposing we own no light but that of Nature) done many wrong things? Are we not happy, therefore, in knowing that these things are blotted out by the expiation of our Saviour's death? You would not think a person inconsistent who knew that his son's paying a temporary penalty (suppose even that it is a severe punishment) might be a means of making a great number of people happy—people whom he loved and pitied; yet this son, after having passed through these severities, would be soon (for what is time to eternity?) restored to his former happy state, with the additional happiness of knowing that his sufferings had procured them pardon and peace. In this light, does his death appear incomprehensible? If you will not allow the Resurrection, how do you (who highly extol God's mercy, and sink his other attributes to aggrandize that,) reconcile to yourself the prosperity of bad men and the adversity of the good? Adversities they might often extricate themselves from by being dishonest. Surely, if there is not a state of retribution, you will be much puzzled to account for this unequal dispensation. God in no instance shows his tenderness for the good and virtuous more than in his severe threats to the wicked. He knows the heart of man is wicked, and therefore in tenderness to others has not left it to dictate a loose and indulgent law to itself, but given it a plain rule of duty, and enforced that rule with eternal rewards and punishments; your life and property is better secured by the punishment annexed to this law; and God also, by threatening me with eternal punishments for sin, shows infinite goodness, because he furnishes me with the strongest arguments for a good life. You do not think societies guilty of cruelty who form laws which are enforced by inflicting severe penalties upon the breach of them; for instance, if a man who robs you is hanged for the theft, do you charge the laws by which he suffered

with cruelty or injustice? And why is God Almighty to be arraigned for want of mercy in appointing rewards and punishments? "You do not think," you say, "that our religious tenets are of equal importance to ourselves or others with our moral duties." As to ourselves, I think morality without piety may possibly procure us a good character in this world, but can no more secure us happiness in another, than piety without morality; what God has joined together, let no man put asunder. In regard to our neighbour, I think piety equally necessary; for if, by your neglecting to instruct your children or servants in religious duties, they rob me and cut my throat, what is it to me whether you actually encouraged them to be rogues, or whether they chose to be so themselves for want of being informed of those laws which Christianity lays down as preventions to such crimes?

In order to prove it inconsistent with the goodness of God to confine the knowledge of Christianity to a part of mankind, it lies upon you to prove that God is by his goodness necessarily obliged to do all manner of good to all his creatures at all times; and as I suppose you allow the infinite nature of God is free, and limited by no necessities of this or any other kind; Creation and Being, with all the good things annexed to them or resulting from them, are free gifts of God; he could have withheld them, and therefore his goodness is manifest in granting them, and our gratitude due upon receiving them; and, as I suppose you will allow all the good things we enjoy are the free gift of God, it is nonsense to say that we have a right to any thing that is a free gift; you do not charge it as a defect in God's goodness, that all things in the moral world are not more upon an equality, and yet I should think the same disposition that leads you to cavil at religious dispensations, might induce you to ask how it is consistent with God's goodness to make one man rich, another poor; one wise, another foolish; one healthy, another miserably afflicted with pain and diseases? How is it possible to reconcile the necessity of an equal distribution of religious knowledge, even supposing Deism was allowed to be the best scheme of religion; for will not one person, by the want of a better understanding and a more improved education, draw nearer to the truth than another, and a few than all the rest? These facts surely fully refute that equal

equal distribution of religious knowledge is much contended for by you and other Deists. You do wrong to fancy that a worthy well instructed Christian reproaches the whole world: no, he leaves them to the infinite mercy and wisdom of God their Creator, who will require no more of them than he hath given, and who can provide for their salvation by ways and means unknown and inconceivable to you and me. So feeble, so imperfect is the light of Nature, that society and civil government can in no country rest upon it; and so unequally is it dispensed to different countries, & different individuals, that if this is an objection of any weight, it lies more strong against natural than revealed Religion, and therefore is more suited to the sentiments of an Atheist than a Deist. Can you give me an instance of any country in which some, either real or pretended, revelation was not the established religion, and the basis of civil society? Did you ever read or hear of a people who believe in nothing concerning God but what each man draws from within himself, and who do not follow the customs and traditions of their forefathers in matters of religion? If Christianity is not extensive enough in the world, what you call natural Religion is still as confined. Let us accept the mercy offered, and not reject it because we don't know how it may please God to dispose of others; God has given you a comfortable subsistence, you will not, I suppose, throw it up because he has not explained his reasons to you for leaving to many of your fellow creatures in distress. Will you turn apostate to your own principles, because there are so many thousand whose natural reason is so weak as to render them utterly incapable of discovering natural Religion, and of defending them against what you call the trait and encroachments of

Priests? You tell me, I am certainly right; you may be wrong: my good Sir, would you leave your worldly affairs in so doubtful a situation as this? If you have made inquiry with an intention to be convinced, and have not been able to meet with any satisfactory determination, it is then certainly your misfortune, not your fault; but, my dear Sir, don't deceive yourself in an affair of this importance; you perhaps don't wish to change from wrong to right, and your saying that you are too old now to fix your affections on a new object, or to change your faith, makes me suspect that you do not chuse to be convinced that you have been mistaken; this very argument that you use is against you, for if you are near your journey's end, does it not behove you to lose no time in being quite sure that you are in the right road to happiness. Your friend is just gone, it may be your turn next; do let me persuade you to provide yourself with the only comfort that I think can attend a death bed—a firm opinion in God's mercies through the merits of a Saviour.

If you call me an enthusiast in religion, I desire you will extend the epithet to my friendship too; for that is the only apology that can be made for this letter, if you think it requires any.

I am, dear Sir, with sincere and hearty wishes for your happiness, your faithful and obliged humble servant,

A—G—.

P. S. I hear you are setting out to-morrow morning for Worcestershire; therefore, don't think of reading this long letter to-night, but put it in your pocket, and when you are in your post-chaise, give it a perusal. God bless you! I wish you a good journey and safe return.

A—G—.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

LETTER VI.

Bishop's Court, Dec. 3, 1759.

DEAR SIR,

SUCH is the difference between a S. Boucher's and Baker's conveyance from Hackin to L—, and the sea-channel and long land-passage round by London—

If I apologize for your five months delay, what must I say for mine of eight? The incessant attention I had occasion to bestow on the business of distributing the recovered moneys from Lord Derby, for the use of my Clergy and Schoolmasters, must in some measure speak for me: but

I must

Trust at the same time acknowledge this will not wholly acquit me. Whatever may have been the causes of my long silence, I desire you will do me the justice to believe, oblivion or want of due regard was not in the number. The purposes of directing my pen toward you have been more than a few, but my will and inclination to write you a long letter from this distant place, I fancy may in great measure account for my putting it off from day to day till opportunity of uninterrupted leisure should offer; till finding, if I waited for that, I should stay so long, till I might be in danger of your returning my letter unopened, as a just reformation of my neglect of a friend I had ever made and sincerely entertained the most cordial professions of love and esteem.

The sundry deaths of friends and acquaintance since I was in England, give me a just idea of all sublunary enjoyments. The sight of Lady Torrington's hand to paper, after I had been assured she was dead and buried, surprised me greatly; but this was owing to the slow and uncertain passing of letters to this unpacquetted Land of Man, for though it is possible for me to receive a letter from you in five days, although a post beyond London, the chance is still greater for that of as many weeks.

I am still, as you ever remember me, a valctudinary, and ride as per order for my life, for the sake of such as are desirous of its preservation. I have much such a lawn very near me, as that of Lillyhoo, for my exercise, and sometimes I take a ride on the sandy sea shore, which is very pleasant and agreeable in calm weather. Our winters here are rather milder than in England; for immediately after the greatest rains, I can command terra firma. But the words are rather more frequent than I could wish, which the natives regard not.

I am obliged to you for your instructions to your brother, or rather your sister farmer; for Mrs. Hildesley is the Lady Governante in those affairs. There is no danger of our land's being too rich for St. John, most of it being a dry sand or gravel. I have tried a small quantity, and if it succeeds, and I live to see another season, shall augment my crop. Barley is the chief commodity cultivated in this country, of which we have twelve crops; and my cunning dame, knowing that nothing is to be done

without manure, has thought proper to breed a great number of hogs, confined in large walled yards; and which are also useful in our large family. But 20 bushels of stout, good Sir, where shall we have it? You speak like one that lives within reach of the reservoirs of the great metropolis of England; for though we keep good fires, it would be long before we could save that quantity of stout.

It is usual in this country to sing all their turf and coal ashes on the dunghill; but I have taught 'em better, by housing 'em; and have surprised them with telling them, if they would carry them dry to a certain Clergyman in Hertfordshire, he would give them 3d. per bushel for them. Our turf here is the best of fuel; but though we have it for cutting and carrying, it is dearer than coals, which we have from Whitehaven at 13s. per ton, viz. 48 bushels; but n. b. they strike their coals, and heap their coal measure, just the reverse of what is done in England. Wheat is commonly 4s. per bushel, and barley 2s. with little or no variation; excepting that in the very scarce time I sold for 6s. and 3s. Turnips, as you say, would be an improvement, especially in our sandy soils. But they don't go out of their track; they prefer potatoes for their own eating, and leave their sheep to what grubs they can find. Another reason they give me is, that potatoes save bread, which turnips would not. There is a great deficiency this year in the herring fishery, which is a great loss to the country in general, not only with respect to the necessaries food, but of money also, of which there hath been produced in a year sometimes 10,000l. besides what were reserved for their own eating. You will smile at another custom of this country, almost universally prevailing, viz. of making both ends meet of corn and hay every year, from a strange fancy they have of their not being good the second year. Our seed of all sorts, though double of what it was 20 years ago is still certainly much cheaper than in the South of England. Mutton and beef at 2d. or 3d.; pork the same; veal we do not want, as there is plenty at 10d and 1s. What think you of twelve boiled geese as the christening of a poor body's child? This is a fact, I am assured, from one of our Clergy, who was at the christening of them. They will have more and of victuals on such occasions, though they

to live on salt herrings and potatoes and the rest of the year.

Clover is a pretty general improvement here, but seldom lasts above 3 years. Nor can we let any of our grass lay much longer, on account of being soon over-run with gobs or furze, by the spreading of the seed in windy weather. Our great deficiency is that of fences; and yet all enclose with hedger (as they call 'em), made with sods, and filled up in the middle with sand or dirt, about 4 feet broad and 5 high. But these fences the sheep laugh at: and indeed scarce any thing can confine them, they are so wild and given to ramble: hence many feuds amongst neighbours on account of trespassing: the little horses and cows too will clamber surprisingly.

Thus little as I am skilled in farming affairs, I think I have given you a long history of Manks farming: and which possibly is a repetition of what I have told you before; a foible common to describers or story-tellers, which you must excuse, for it is difficult to find matter for entertainment to one who is a stranger to our country and people.—As to publick affairs; about once a month I see the papers; and perhaps, whilst we are rejoicing at his Majesty's successes in one quarter, there may be a defeat and disappointment in another. Upon my word, the City of London's address was a well drawn, spirited composition!

I am not out of pain for the credit of a late noble Commander, returned from a victorious engagement, of which he was so unfortunate as to share none of the laurels. My final personal acquaintance with him, and the family, as well as his former general good character, incline me to wish he may be able to rescue it from its present diminution.—Pray, what say your wise ones to this threatened invasion? Or has the present joy for the sundry acquisitions in America dissipated all fear of an avenging attack nearer home?—We hear there have been great outrages in Ireland, occasioned by the populace having taken it into their heads that the Parliament there were about somewhat very detrimental to them.

We Manks folks, being put to it to find somewhat to content us, having no places of considerable honour and profit to aspire to, are often engaged in suits about boundaries and private property.

But as to national concerns of our neighbouring countries, we trust to Providence to stand or fall with them. Our situation and insignificance together, may be reckoned among the ingredients of our safety. However we should not be too confident; for Monsieur Thuret, they say, is not far from us: but we are in hopes Commodore Boys will shew him which is the best port of Scotland to land in. A confirmation of Admiral Hawke's further success is impatiently expected, viz. of his having taken two more ships, and destroyed nine. But this and perhaps more events will be stale by the time this reaches your hands; for our Manks packets are very uncertain. Before I shut up my paper, which 'tis high time was closed (though apologies from this distance, I think, should be applied only to short letters), give me leave to enquire, whether you have seen Mr. Hanbury, a Leicestershire Clergyman's, publick-spirited scheme for benefiting posterity by planting? Of which he has himself set a good example, and which, if I had not had one in my worthy predecessor here, I should be inclined to have followed, as far as this climate and country would admit. He laments greatly the decline of that profitable amusement in England. The late Bishop of this See lived to see and partake of the good of his genius in this way. And, though this cannot be my motive and expectation to tread after him in that track, yet I shall endeavour at least to recruit the great number that were cut down by his executors for repairs.

I should be glad, at your leisure, to be informed of the receipt of this volume from Manks land, and of your and Mrs. H——'s health, though it be upon a card. For the design of writing a long letter (which, as I said, is very natural and desirable from such far distant friends) I believe is one main occasion of delays in writing. Be it sooner or later that you favour me with your hand to paper, it will be extremely acceptable whenever it comes. In the mean time, be assured I remain (in which Mrs. Hildesley joins) your and Mrs. H——'s most steady faithful and affectionate friend,

M. SODOR & MANN.

When you next see the Ladies at the Temple, will you be so good as to present them with my wife's and my respectful compliments, together with my thanks

for their being so obliging as, in the height of their affliction, to acknowledge the receipt of my friendly condolence on the great loss they in particular and the neighbourhood in general had sustained

by the death of the most worthy Gentleman, who was an honour and happiness to the country where he resided.—I dare say, Sir, you, amongst others, possibly miss so valuable a neighbour.

TO THE ABBE BARRUEL.

"The cause of Religion is ill served by the endeavour to swell, without the strongest proofs, the catalogue of its adversaries.

"We could demonstrate that the precipitation with which M. Barruel has written, has prevented him from catching the true sense of the works which he undertakes to confute; has made him discover contradictions which do not exist; and has sometimes made him appear in the wrong, in respect of persons with whom it is so easy to be always in the right."

Anti-Jacobin Review, Append. to Vol. III. pages 508 & 513.

SIR,

I MUCH doubt whether you have read my letter, dated January 10th, with that attention and disposition to be convinced which the importance of the subject demanded. After having dispassionately pointed out your erroneous conclusions, not only by quotations from the original work, but also by a faithful translation of those passages which principally related to the subject under consideration, I hoped, from your clerical character, that you would neither presume to repeat false propositions, which were amply refuted, nor bring forward a new quotation, with a view to distort the meaning of Professor Kant's principles by another misrepresentation.

As I am desirous to conclude this controversy with the present reply, allow me to assure you that I find no reason whatever to retract a single word of my former assertions and proofs: 1. That you have unjustly ascribed immoral motives to Professor Kant, and 2. That you are a Casuist rather than a Logician, and consequently unqualified to argue upon philosophical subjects.

Having in my former letter satisfactorily demonstrated, that you had not only misquoted Kant's propositions, given them promiscuously from different parts of his Essay in question, and thrown them out piece meal from a mutilated French translation, I was not a little amused to find that you had resorted to your old expedient, and quoted a new passage altogether unconnected with any of the five charges which you, in the character of a public accuser, had preferred against the peaceful and venerable

Kant. Indeed I trust it will appear from the following quotation, that I have with some justice doubted your talent of reasoning, and that your logic bears no similitude to mine.

Instead of repeating the original text of the words which you have selected to convince the public that Kant has somewhere affirmed "it was melancholy to be obliged to seek in the hopes of another world for the end and destiny of the human species," I shall first present you with an accurate translation of the new passage which you have triumphantly exhibited as tantamount to your absurd assertion, though it is confessedly a logical conception, or rather one of your illogical conclusions, but by no means what you made it appear before, a quotation from Kant; and next, I shall subjoin your erroneous translation of that new passage.

At the conclusion of Kant's Essay, entitled "An Idea or Plan of an Universal History in a Cosmopolitical View," he states the 9th and last proposition, which involves a philosophic attempt to prove the possibility of writing a general history of the world, according to a natural plan, tending to point out a perfect civil union of mankind, and promoting at the same time that beneficent purpose of nature. After having deduced from the history of ancient nations, that a gradual improvement of the moral and political constitution of man in our quarter of the globe is obvious, even in the destruction of States, and that, by tracing the successive changes and revolutions of different nations, we shall at length discover a guide that points out the pleasing though distant prospect of attaining such

state or condition as promises the complete development of those talents and natural faculties of mankind, by which their essential destiny may be fulfilled (page 1685); the learned Professor observes, that such a *justification* of Nature, or rather of Providence*, is no unimportant motive for adopting a peculiar point of view in the contemplation of the world. For, says he,

"Of what use is it to praise the magnificence and wisdom of Creation in the irrational (*i. e.* animal) kingdom of Nature, and to recommend its contemplation, if that part of the great theatre of supreme wisdom which involves the scope of the whole—the history of mankind—shall remain an everlasting objection against it (that is, against such praise and contemplation, but certainly *not* against the supreme wisdom itself); if in viewing that part of the theatre (*i. e.* mankind and its history), we are obliged to turn our eyes from them with indignation, and, while we despair of ever finding therein (*i. e.* in that history) an accomplished rational end, we are led to hope for this end in another (*i. e.* in a better) world?"

The reader is requested to compare this genuine translation of the misapplied passage with that of my Reverend antagonist, which is as follows:

"And of what import, indeed, can it be to us to extol and exult us to consider the majesty and wisdom of the Creation in beings deprived of reason; if in the superior part of the theatre, in that which contains the *great end* of all the rest, in the history of the human species, we find an eternal objection to that supreme wisdom; if *reluctantly obliged* to turn our eyes from this scene, and, *despising of ever seeing HERE a reasonable end accomplished, we are reduced to hope for it in another world.*"

Who then, my worthy Abbé, is the *Sophist*? Who is the *false translator* that wishes to impose such *mischievous doctrines on an English Public*? If I were inclined to imitate your example of dealing in barefaced and unsupported *declarations*, where would be the end of a controversy in which you are the ag-

gressor? What! Do you imagine that the world is so blind, so destitute of judgment and liberality, as to be guided by mere assertions, when you say that you could adduce many proofs of my *Astonishing and convenient logic*, without being able to substantiate even a *single one*, after having searched several months for unconnected passages which might answer your purpose of distorting them? A *convincing* mode of reasoning indeed! But the charming confidence and self-approbation evinced in every page of your writings, and the opprobrious epithets you bestow on Kant, are truly edifying—they deserve no reply from my pen. It, however, you should, fortunately or unfortunately for the good cause, fulfil your *solemn engagement*, and DEMONSTRATE that the *religion* and *virtues* of Kant are more *useful to the world* (your execrable crutisman) *Koungiserr*, I trust I shall not find it very difficult to prove that your polemic spirit, or rather your principles of religious and political persecution, are infinitely more dangerous to the peace and welfare of society, than the *actual engines* contrived by the worst of inquisitors. Nay, *there* condemned the unhappy victim only in consequence of his own professions; but you wish to blight the reputation of a man whom the world (a few fanatics excepted) revere for his age, his talents, and his integrity; even after you have been told and convinced that he does *not* maintain or profess the principles you impute to him in consequence of false interpretations.

Believe me, Sir, I do not envy you the office you have undertaken, or the peculiar species of logic with which you defend your strange theories; nor need you be in the least apprehensive that "all Germany will rise in judgment against you." There is no danger from that quarter; the Germans are too well acquainted with KANT, whose works will descend to posterity, when your *polemic sketches* and *personal invectives* will be consigned to eternal oblivion.

MAGNÆ ET VERITAS, ET PRÆVALEBIT.

A. F. M. WILlich.

London, April 17, 1800.

* These two words are likewise marked in the original German.

ACCOUNT
OF
WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

THIS delightful poet and truly original genius, whose works will engage the attention of posterity equally as they have done the present times, was born at Berkhamstead in Hertfordshire on November 1731, as the diurnal writers inform us. His father, John Cowper, Rector of Berkhamstead and Chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, was second son of Spencer Cowper Esq. one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, brother of Lord Chancellor Cowper. Our author is said to have received his education at Westminster, from whence, we believe, he was transferred to Cambridge, which he left without taking any degree. His plan at that time was to study the law; he therefore quitted the University, and entered himself of the Inner Temple. At this period of his life he was celebrated for the vivacity and spiritiveness of his conversation, and the bursariness of his wit. He associated with those who were most eminent in the literary world; and though we do not know that he employed the pens on any work, he was well known to possess the powers of composition, and was not the least distinguished of the group which then dictated the laws of trade. An office of considerable value, which had been secured for a term to his family, it is supposed he was intended to fill, and in the mean time he engaged in the study of the law with some application, but with little success. His temper and disposition were not in unison with the bustle of business; his health became precarious, and some events alluded to in his poems, but not sufficiently explained, compelled him to seek that country retirement, the charms of which he has so beautifully delineated on in the following lines:

But slighted as it is, and by the Great
Abandoned, and, which still I more regret,
Infer'd with the manners and the modes
It knew not once, the country wins me still;
I never fram'd a wish, or form'd a plan,
That flatter'd me with hopes of earthly bliss,
But there I had the scene. There early stray'd
My fancy, ere yet liberty of choice
Had found me, or the hope of being free.

My very dreams were rural; rural, too,
The first-born efforts of my youthful Muse,
Sportive and jingling her poetic bells
Ere yet her ear was mistress of their powers.
No bard could please me but whose lyre
Was tun'd
To Nature's praises. Heroes and their feats
Fatigued me, never weary of the pipe
Of Pegasus, assembling, as he sang
The rustic throng, beneath his favourite beech.
Then Milton had indeed a poet's charms:
New to my taste, his Paradise surpass'd
The struggling efforts of my boyish tongue
To speak its excellence. I danc'd for joy.
I marvel'd much that at so ripe an age
As twice seven years, his beauties had then first
Engag'd my wonder; and admiring still,
And still admiring, with regret suppos'd
The joy half lost, because not sooner found.
There, too, enamour'd of the life I lov'd,
Pathetic in its praise, in its pursuit
Determin'd, and possessing it at last
With transports such as favour'd lovers feel,
I studied, priz'd, and wish'd that I had known,
Ingenious Cowley! and, though now reclaim'd
By modern lights from an erroneous taste,
I cannot but lament thy sprightly wit
Entangled in the cobwebs of the schools.
I still revere thee, courtly though retir'd;
Though stretch'd at ease in Chertsey's silent bow'rs,
Not unemploy'd; and finding rich amends
For the lost world in solitude and verse.
*Tis so with all: the love of Nature's works
Is an ingredient in the compound man,
Intus'd at the creation of the kind.
And though th'Almighty Maker has throughout
Discriminated each from each, by strokes
And touches of his hand, with so much art
Diversified, that two were never found
Twins at all points,—yet this obtains in all,
That all discern a beauty in his works,
And

And all can taste them : minds that have
been form'd

Am tutor'd with a selfish more exact,
But none without some relish, none un-
mov'd.

It is a Name that dies not even there,
Where nothing feeds it : neither business,
crowds,

Nor habits of luxurious city life ;
Whatever else they (another of true worth
In human bosoms ; quench it, or abate.
The villas with which London stands be-
girt,

Like a swarth Indian with his belt of
beads,

Prove it. A breath of unadulterate air,
The glimpse of a green pasture, how
they cheer

The citizen, and brace his languid frame !
Ev'n in the stifling bottom of the town,
A garden in which nothing thrives, has
charms

That soothe the rich possessor ; much
consol'd,

That here and there some sprigs of
mourntul mint,

Of nightshade, or valerian, grace the wall
He cultivates. These serve him with a
hint

That Nature lives, that sight-refreshing
green

Is still the lively she delights to wear,
Though sickly samples of th' exuberant
whole.

What are the caulkments lin'd with creep-
ing herbs,

The prouder tastes fronted with a range
Of orange, myrtle, or the fragrant weed,
The Frenchman's darling * ? Are they
not all proofs

That man immur'd in cities, still retains
His inborn inextinguishable thirst

Of rural scenes, compensating his loss
By supplemental shifts, the best he may ?

The most untun'd with the means of
life,

And they that never pass their brick wall
bounds

To range the fields, and treat their lungs
with air,

Yet feel the burning instinct : over head
Suspend their crazy boxes, planted thick,
And water'd duly. There the pitcher
stands

A fragment, and the spoutless tea pot
there ;

Sad witness how close pent man regrets
The country, with what ardour he con-
trives

A peep at Nature, when he can no more.

Hail, therefore, patroness of health, and
ease,

And contemplation, heart consoling joys
And harmless pleasures, in the throng
abode

Of multitudes unknown ! hail, Rural
Life !

Address himself who will to the pursuit
Of honours, or emoluments, or fame ;
I shall not add myself to such a chase,
Thwart his attempts or envy his success.
Some must be great. Great efforts will
have

Great talents. and God gives to ev'ry
man

The virtue, temper, understanding, taste,
That lifts him into life, and lets him
fall

Just in the niche he was ordained to fill.
To the deliver of an injur'd land
He gives a tongue to enlarge upon, an
heart :

To feel, and courage to redress her
wrongs ;

To monarchs dignity ; to judges sense ;
To artists ingenuity and skill ;

To me an unambitious mind, content
In the low vale of life, that early felt

A wish for ease and leisure, and ere long
Found here that leisure and that ease I
wish'd.

TASK, Book IV.

The retirement he chose was at Olney
in Buckingham, where he resided with
the widow of a deceased friend, the Rev.
Mr. Unwin, and here cultivated his
poetical talents. The first performances
he is known to have produced were some
hymns, published in a collection called
the Olney Hymns, and distinguished by
the letter C. In 1782 the first volume
of his Poems appeared, which soon ob-
tained, as they deserve it, a singular share
of attention. After the first edition, a
preface was added to the volume by the
Rev. John Newton, who in these terms
speaks of the author.

" It is very probable these Poems may
come into the hands of some persons in
whom the sight of the author's name will
awaken a recollection of incidents and
scenes, which through length of time
they had almost forgotten. They will
be reminded of one who was once the
companion of their chosen hours, and
who sat out with them in early life, in
the paths which lead to literary honours,
to influence and affluence, with equal
prospects of success. But he was sud-

denly and powerfully withdrawn from those pursuits, and he left them without regret, yet not till he had sufficient opportunity of counting the cost, and of knowing the value of what he gave up. It happens to have been found in classical attainments, in an elegant taste, in the exertions of wit, fancy, and genius, and in the esteem and converse of such persons as in these respects were most congenial with himself, he would have been happy. But he was not—He wondered (as thousands in a similar situation still do) that he should continue dissatisfied, with all the means apparently conducive to satisfaction within his reach—But in due time, the cause of his disappointment was discovered to him—he had lived without God in the world. In a memorable hour, the wisdom that is from above visited his heart. Then he felt himself a wanderer, and then he found a guide. Upon this change of views, a change of plan and conduct followed of course. When he saw the busy and gay world in its true light, he left it with as little reluctance as a prisoner when called to liberty leaves his dungeon. Not that he became a Cynic or an Ascetic—a heart filled with love to God, will assuredly breathe benevolence to men. But the turn of his temper inclining him to rural life, he indulged it, and the providence of God evidently preparing his way and marking out his retreat, he returned into the country. By these steps the good hand of God, unknown to me, was providing for me one of the principal blessings of my life, a friend and a counsellor, in whose company, for almost seven years, though we were seldom even successive waking hours separated, I always found new pleasure; a friend, who was not only a comfort to myself, but a blessing to the affectionate poor people among whom I then lived."

Along indisposition, Mr. Newton proceeds, followed, which secluded the author still more; but at length the preface of the returning day arrived, and some of the first fruits of the poet's recovery were then presented to the public. This preface is dated the 18th of February 1782.

The recovery of the author enabled him further to attend to his literary pursuits. In 1783 he gave the public the work by which he will be the best known to posterity, we mean "THE TASK," a Poem, in six Books, occasioned by a lady, fond of black verse, demanding a poem of that kind from the author, and giving him at the same time the *SOPHIA*

for a subject. The injunction he obeyed, and connecting another subject with it, pursued the train of thought to which his situation and turn of mind led him. This brought forth at length, instead of the trifle which he at first intended, a serious affair, a volume. A volume, however, which will continue to be admired, so long as the English language shall exist. Added to it, are an Epistle to Joseph Hill, Esq; Trocinian, or a Review of Schools, containing severe strictures on the general mode of public education in these kingdoms, and the History of John Gilpin, which had been rendered popular by the inimitable recitation of Mr. Henderson at Freemason's Hall the preceding year.

Mr. Cowper's next work was "The Iliad and Odyssey of Homer, translated into English blank verse," which were published in 2 volumes 4to. in 1791. The chief design of this undertaking was to give the English reader a version of Homer free from the tasteless embellishments of Pope's established translation, more faithful to the original, and without the additions which that translator licentiously introduced. How far this design has been executed, we believe the learned have not yet entirely decided.

The remaining literary work of Mr. Cowper, though supposed to be finished, has not yet seen the light, we mean his complete translation of Milton's Latin and Italian Poetry, which Mr. Hayley describes as an elegant and spirited version. To this may be added some parts of Andriani's *Adamo*, which the same Gentleman mentions in the following terms: "He (Andriani) happened to engage my attention when the health of my revered friend Mr. Cowper allowed him to be my guest; and, after our more serious morning studies, it afforded us a pleasant relaxation and amusement to throw some parts of the *Adamo* into English in a rapid yet metrical translation. In this joint work, or rather pastime, it would be needless, if it were possible, to distinguish the lines of the original translators, as the version has no higher aim than to gratify the curiosity of the English reader, without aspiring to praise. A very different character is due to that version of Milton's Latin poetry, which my excellent friend has finished with such care and felicity, that even from the separate specimens of it, with which this life is embellished, you, my dear Watson, and every delicate judge of

of poetry, will, I am confident, esteem it an absolute model of poetical translation for the honour of Milton, and for that of his most worthy interpreter. I hope that the whole of this admirable performance may be soon imparted to the public, as I trust that returning health will happily restore its incomparable author to his suspended studies; an event that may affect the moral interest and the moral delight of the world—for rarely, very rarely indeed, has Heaven bestowed on any individual such an ample, such a variegated portion of true poetical genius; and never did it a'd greater purity of heart to that divine yet perilous talent, to guide and sanctify its exertion. Those who are best acquainted with the writings and virtues of my inestimable friend, must be most fervent in their hopes, that in the course and close of his poetical career he may resemble his great and favourite predecessors, Homer and Milton; their spirits were cheered and illuminated, in the decline of life, by a fresh portion of poetical power; and if, in their latter productions, they rose not to the full force and splendour of their meridian glory, they yet enchanted mankind with the sweetness and serenity of their declining light *."

The hopes and expectations of Mr. Hayley, expressed in the preceding paragraph, we fear were not gratified, as, according to the information of a friend, we have reason to apprehend that Mr. Cowper's state of health continued wavering and uncertain during the remainder of his life; subject to frequent relapses, and exhibiting at times a spectacle of calamity most distressing to a feeling mind. By the exertions and solicitations of the same amiable friend, to whom we owed the above panegyric, he was indebted for a pension obtained from the Crown, than which no exercise of royal benevolence was ever calculated more to satisfy the wishes of the good, or the expectations of the generous. It was in truth a tribute to virtue and genius, which did honour to all the parties concerned in the translation.

To this account we shall only add, that Mr. Cowper was released from the cares and troubles of life the 25th April 1800, at East Dereham in Norfolk; and it would afford us pleasure to receive a more detailed account of this admirable poet than we have been able to obtain.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MAY 1800.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NOVUM.

The Farmer's Boy; a Rural Poem, in Four Books. By Robert Bloomfield. 4to and 8vo. Verne and Hood, &c. 1800.

IT is the observation of Dr. Warton, speaking of Thomson, that he "was blessed with a strong and copious fancy; he hath enriched poetry with a variety of new and original images, which he gained from Nature itself, and from his

own actual observations: his descriptions have therefore a distinctness and truth, which are utterly wanting to those of poets who have only copied from each other, and have never looked abroad on the objects themselves. Thomson was

* Dedication of the Life of Milton to Dr. Joseph Warton, p. 21, 4to. 1796.

accustomed

accustomed to wander away into the country for days and weeks, attentive to "each rural sight, each rural sound," while many a poet, who has dwelt for years in the Strand, has attempted to describe fields and rivers, and generally succeeded accordingly. Hence the successful repetition of the same circumstances; hence the disgusting impropriety of introducing what may be called a set of hereditary images, without proper regard to the age or climate or occasion in which they were formerly used." To the truth of these remarks, every reader of pastorals will give his assent. It is therefore with satisfaction that we announce a performance, which, though written as it appears in the heart of London, presents to the reader scenes drawn from Nature, and many of them affording novelty as well as entertainment. The Farmer's Boy delineates the varied employments of his life during the four seasons of the year, in verse at once strong and harmonious; he paints scenes which please the imagination, and presents to view situations which every observer of nature will recognize, and far superior to the hackneyed descriptions of modern pastoral poets. In short, whether we consider this poem with reference to the situation of the author, the total absence of the advantages of education, the sentiments it contains, or the beauties it exhibits, we cannot deny it very considerable praise, and rank it much above the common efforts of the Muse.

We shall select some passages for the entertainment of our readers:

In the first part, the Spring, the following animated procession occurs:

Neglected now the early *lily* lies;
Nor thou pale *primrose* bloom'st the only
 prize:
Advancing *Spring* profusely spreads
 abroad
Flowers of all hues, with sweetest fragrance stord;
Where'er she treads, *Love* gladdens
 every plain,
Delight on tiptoe bears her lucid train,
Sweet *Hope* with conscious brow before
 her lies,
Anticipating wealth from summer skies;
All nature feels her renovating sway;
The sheep-fed pasture and the meadow
 gay;
And trees and shrubs, no longer budding
 seen,
Display the new-grown branches of lighter
 green;

On sly down the shepherd idling lies,
And his remembrance to the world he tries.
Here *Time*, my soul, thy darling theme pursues.

For every day was *Gilks* a shepherd too.

The scenery of the following lines will please the contemplative reader.

Shot up from broad rank blades that
 droop below,
The nodding *WHEAT-EAR* forms a

 graceful bow,
With milky kernels starting full, weigh'd
 down.

Ere yet the Sun had ting'd its head with
 brow,

Whilst thousands in a flock, for ever
 gay,

Loud chirping *sparrows* welcome on the
 day.

And from the mazes of the leafy thorn
Drop one by one upon the bending corn;

Gilks with a gale affails their close re-
 treats,

And round the grass-grown dewy border
 beats,

On either side completely overspread;
Here branches bend, there corn's *anemone*
 the head.

Green covert, hail! for through the vary-
 ing year,

No hours so sweet, no scene to him so
 dear.

Here *Wisdom's* placid eye delighted sees
His frequent intervals of lonely ease,

And with one ray his infant soul inspires,
Just kindling there her never-dying fires,

Whence solitude derives peculiar charms,
And heaven-directed thought his bosom
 warms,

Just where the parting bough's light
 shadows play,

Scarce in the shade, nor in the scorching
 day,

Stretch'd on the turf he lies, a peopled
 bed,

Where swarming insects creep around
 his head.

The small dust colour'd beetle climbs
 with pain

O'er the smooth plantain leaf, a spacious
 plain!

Thence higher still, by countless steps
 convey'd,

He gains the summit of a shiv'ring blade,
And flirts his silky wings, and looks
 around,

Exulting in his distance from the ground.
The tender speckled moth here dancing
 seen,

The vaulting grasshopper of glossy green,

And all peaceful Summer's sporting train,
That little lives by various powers sustain.

But what can unaided vision do?
What, but recoil where most it would pursue;

His patient gaze but finish with a sigh,
When music waking speaks the *ly-lark* nigh.

Just starting from the corn she cheerly sings,
And truts with conscious pride her downy wing;

Still louder breathes, and in the face of day
Mounts up, and calls on GILES to mark her way.

Close to his eyes his hat he instant bends,
And forms a friendly telescope, that lends
Just aid enough to dull the glaring light,
And place the wand'ring bird before his sight;

Yet oft beneath a cloud she sweeps along,
Loft for awhile, yet pours her varied song:
He views the spot, and as the cloud moves by,
Again she stretches up the clear blue sky;

Her form, her motion, undistinguished quite,
Gave when she wheels direct from shade to light:

The fluttering songstress a mere speck became,
Like fancy's floating bubbles in a dream;

He sees her yet, but yielding to repose,
Unwillingly his jaded eyelids close.

Delicious sleep! From sleep who could forbear,
With no more guilt than GILES, and no more care?

Peace o'er his slumbers waves her guardian wing,
Nor conscience once disturbs him with a sting;

He wakes refresh'd from every trivial pain,
And takes his pole and brushes round again.

With another quotation from the conclusion of Autumn, we shall dismiss this pleasing performance:

In safety hour'd throughout NIGHT's length'ning reign,
The cock sends forth a loud and piercing strain;

More frequent at the glooms of midnight
And home roll round, that brought him liberty.

When Summer's early dawn, mild, clear,
and bright,
Chas'd quick away the transitory night—

Hours now in darkness veil'd; yet loud the scream
Of grief impatient for the playful stream;

And all the feather'd tribe imprison'd raise
Their morning notes of inharmonious praise;

And many a clamorous hen and cockeril gay,
When daylight slowly through the fog breaks way,

Fly wantonly abroad: but ah, how soon
The shades of twilight follow hazy noon,

Short'ning the busy day!—day that slides by
Amidst th' unfinished toils of HUSBANDRY;

Toils that each morn resum'd with double care,
To meet the icy terrors of the year;

To meet the threats of *Boreas* undimay'd,
And *Winter's* gathering frowns and hoary head.

Then welcome, *COLD*! welcome, ye
Snowy nights!

Heaven, midst your rage, shall mingle pure delights;
And confidence of hope the soul sustain,

While devastation sweeps along the plain;
Nor shall the child of poverty despair,

But bless THE POWER that rules the changing year,
Assur'd—though horrors round his cottage reigo—

The Spring will come, and Nature smile again.

The author of this poem is the offspring of parents, from whom he could derive no advantage of education. He was born about the year 1767, at Honington, near Euston, and his father died before he was a year old. At the age of eleven years he became a servant to a farmer, and afterwards, under the direction of an elder brother, a shoemaker in the city of London. In this situation he laudably found time to cultivate his mind, and in consequence became a poet. His conduct in his terrible state has been diligent and exemplary; and his character, as described by Mr. Capel Loft, the publisher of the poem, has been such as to excite admiration and to command applause. We have heard that a Noble Duke, in the neighbourhood of the place of our poet's birth, has

has read his poem with approbation; and from the known liberality of his disposition, it may be hoped that so deserving a person as our author is described to be, may at least be freed from the incon-

veniences of absolute poverty, though it may not be prudent hastily to transfer him from that situation of life to which he has hitherto been accustomed.

The History of the Helvetic Confederacy, from its Establishment to its Dissolution.
By Joseph Planta, Esq. 2 Vols. 4to. Stockdale.

(Continued from Page 374.)

IN tracing the further progress of the energetic measures pursued by the virtuous Swiss, towards the final permanent establishment of their independence, the reader will be under the painful necessity of entering into the details of several bloody battles, and of encountering all the calamities of war; if, therefore, he is not fond of the description of military operations, he will wish, as we have done most heartily, to pass rapidly from their disastrous events to the pleasing scenes which exhibit the success of their long and sanguinary contests with domestic and foreign oppressors; and represent them as the happiest people under the canopy of Heaven in the full enjoyment of the greatest blessings of civil society, religious and political freedom.

That we may the sooner arrive at that happy period of their history, we shall only briefly pass the intervening occurrences from the commencement of the *Second Volume* to the conclusion of Chapter VII. of that Volume, with this interesting record—"Thus ended a war (the war of *Tockenburg*), commenced upon slight pretences, but the termination of which was the last gradual step towards the final establishment of the Helvetic Constitution."

As an introduction to the very interesting narrative of the Burgundian war, Chap. I. Mr. Planta makes the following judicious remark:—"Had the Confederates profited by the experience they had so dearly purchased in their late civil contest with *Lucerne* (which had entered into a traitorous league with Austria against the other Cantons), they would, no doubt have ever steadily resisted all new offers of foreign connections, and all temptations to further acquisitions; and they might have insured to themselves a long interval of peace and domestic happiness. But, unmindful of the maxims by which alone this country can prosper, they, soon after emerging from their late imminent dangers, listened to the artful insinuations

of designing neighbours, and found themselves again involved in a destructive war, of far greater magnitude than any they had ever waged before; in which, when once they were deeply engaged, the very instigators to it basely deserted them; and which, though it afforded them abundance of laurels, yet gradually, in its event, undermined the national character, which had gained them the admiration of Europe, and to which they owed the inestimable blessing of their independence."

The alliance with Charles the Seventh, King of France, in 1455, appears to be the occurrence which gave rise to the preceding remark; for, by one of the clauses stipulated in the treaty, the inhabitants and subjects of the Swiss Cantons were to have free ingress and egress throughout the kingdom of France, with full liberty of commerce, and perfect security for their persons and property; thus, a familiar intercourse being once established, the fascinating manners and external splendour of the French nation seduced the rough unpolished Swiss travellers and sojourners in that region of gaiety and sensual pleasure; and the temptation to adopt their mode of life was from time to time artfully enforced, by turning into ridicule the awkward deportment and vulgar behaviour of their homely but honest neighbours; every thing that was disgusting, or that seemed to be so in the eyes of the accomplished French nobility and gentry, was branded with the name of Swiss; so that the latter, to avoid the ridicule, adopted the vices and follies of their foreign allies, and transplanted them into their own country.

On the death of Charles, his son and successor, Lewis the Eleventh, not only renewed the treaty, but found every opportunity of forming a closer union with a people whom he had personally witnessed, and whose vices he moreover wanted a pretext of being necessary. This was an other

that the renowned Charles Duke of Burgundy, who, prior to the fatal war against the Confederates, the event of which we shall shortly relate, "was one of the most powerful and formidable among the Princes of Christendom.

He possessed five dukedoms, viz. Burgundy, Brabant, Limbourg, Luxembourg, and Gueldres; seven counties, viz. Flanders, Artois, Holland, Zealand, Hainaut, Namur, and Zutphen; and four other considerable territories, namely, Antwerp, Friesland, Malines, and Liège. His pecuniary means were ample, having, besides his ordinary revenues, obtained frequent grants and subsidies from his clergy and states; and having more ver seized on a large fund, which pious Christians had collected and deposited at Auxonne for the purposes of a crusade. His immoderate ambition inspired him with the project of extending his dominions from the German Ocean to the Mediterranean, and establishing a powerful kingdom in the heart of Europe. With this view he repeatedly possessed himself of Lorraine, and endeavoured to extend his authority over the Ecclesiastical States on the Rhine; but none, he saw, would oppose greater obstacles to his premeditated grandeur than the Confederated Cantons, the greatest part of which he considered as appertaining to his hereditary dominions, and which therefore it appears to have been his prime object to subvert. His personal courage and spirit of enterprise had early procured him the appellation of *bold and adventurous*; and his cruelty annexed to these the additional title of *terrible*. He had been early trained to arms, and, till he engaged with the Confederates, had met with no considerable check. Edward the Fourth, King of England; the Duke of Milan; René, King of Sicily; and Lorraine, Dukes of Savoy and Administrator of Savoy, were his friends; and all of them occasionally became his allies; and either drew out to his service, or helped to recruit his troops.

His love of splendour shone forth in the magnificence of his equipages; his abundance of precious gems, and sumptuous apparel, all which he took into the field, and which, by the powerful temptation they held to his enemies, contributed more than a little to his destruction. He is the first who, while Count of Charolais, took a body of Swiss into his pay; five hundred of them being then enrolled under the Duke of Calabria,

one of his Generals, and marched to the army, which he and other Princes, confederated under the name of *the League of the Public Good*, were collecting against France in the year 1454.

Such was the potent antagonist whom, and his supporters, the brave but poor (comparatively speaking) Swiss Cantons had to contend with for all that was dear and valuable in social life; fortunately, however, their national strength had received a considerable addition by the accession of Schaffhausen and Appenzel, the latter forming, about sixty years after, the *thirteenth* Canton in the Union. The Abbot of St. Gallen also became an ally to the Confederates at this critical juncture, and bound himself, and all his vassals between the Lakes of Constance and Zurich, to afford them aid in all their emergencies; yet, justly apprehensive of being overpowered by superior force, the Confederates employed every means in their power to ward off the approaching danger, and to avert from their happy country the calamities of war. Notwithstanding their close alliance with Lewis XI. King of France, who had agreed by a new treaty to supply them with considerable sums of money by way of subsidy, and had used every other means, particularly by bribing some of the leading men amongst the unwearied Confederates, they were obliged to send deputies from Basle, Geneva, and Friburg, to meet the Duke of Burgundy at Brissach, who had been instructed to remonstrate against the conduct of Margaret, Henry, and other Nobles, their oppressors, whom he had taken under his immediate protection; to remind him of the friendly intercourse that had long subsisted between them and the Sovereigns of Burgundy; and finally, to request proper redress, and a return of confidence and friendship; but their remonstrances made no impression upon the obdurate Prince; he treated the deputies with harsh replies; would not suffer them to address him, but on their knees; and dismissed them to Dijon (whither they had followed him, in hopes of softening him by their obsequious perseverance), without deigning to give them any answer. "On this, or some other occasion, the Swiss deputies assured the Duke, that the riches of their whole country did not exceed in value the bridles and harness of his cavalry."

The commencement of hostilities seemed now unavoidable; and the crafty Lewis, to promote his own sinister designs against the

the Duke, brought about a new and extraordinary alliance between the Confederates and Duke Sigismund of Austria, cousin to the reigning Emperor of Germany. In the mean time, Hagenbach, whether instructed, or elated by the favour and countenance he had experienced from his Master during his late visit, had laid aside all moderation, and even the very semblance of justice. He insulted the cities of Basle and Strasbourg, over whom he had no legal jurisdiction, and threatened to send them Burgundian garrisons. The people of Mulhausen, who were in close alliance with the Confederates, he harassed by every species of insult he could devise; he introduced into the towns under his government bodies of Flemish mercenaries, who committed all manner of outrage; he even, in the wantonness of unlimited power, abridged the Nobles of their privileges; and thus uniting all ranks against him, brought on his own ruin, and prepared that of his Master, who may well be held up as a warning to Princes who think they may with impunity sport with the feelings of their people. At length, through the interference of Sigismund, who flew to the assistance of the citizens of Brissach, they had already arrested Hagenbach in the Duke's name, whom they acknowledged to be their lawful Sovereign, and who had only mortgaged their town to the Duke of Burgundy for a sum of money, which he had lately offered to refund to that haughty Prince, who had refused to accept it; and after a trial which lasted only one day, but at which deputies from several of the Cantons attended, this atrocious Governor and cruel tyrant suffered the condign punishment he had so long deserved; in the evening he received sentence of death, and was beheaded in the night, by torch-light."

Charles, now perceiving that a storm was gathering against him, and that his conduct in protecting an odious Minister had raised his new enemies, in his turn, attempted a reconciliation with the Confederates, but too late; they recollected the treatment of their deputies at Brissach, and considered his specious professions of renewed amity as mere pretence, in order to gain time for hostile preparations. The event justified their suspicions; for, unable to suppress his resentment against Henry Count of Württemberg, he seized on the person of that Nobleman, who had been necessary to the death of his favourite, and summoned

his town of Murbach to surrender its inhabitants, however prepared for a vigorous resistance; and the Government of Basle, seeing their own peril in the danger that threatened this neighbouring city, which they considered as a key to their own country, declared that they took it under their immediate protection, and in this they were followed by the rest of the Cantons.

At length the Confederates yielded to the urgency of the case, and the importunities of the representatives of the Emperor, the King of France, Duke Sigismund, and various neighbouring Princes and Prelates, at a meeting held at Lucerne, where a declaration of war was drawn up on the 17th of October 1475, and conveyed to Charles at his camp before Nuy, the siege of which took him up a whole year: he received it with disdain, and after a long pause, his rage preventing his utterance, he at length, being well apprised which of the Cantons had chiefly contributed to this bold resolve, exclaimed, "Oh Berne, Berne!" and shewed symptoms of resentment, which struck all around him with terror.

Having now sufficiently established the necessity and justice of the Burgundian war on the part of the Confederates, we shall leave our readers to pursue it through its interesting operations in Chapter III. of the second Volume; and shall only prepare them for the catastrophe which terminated the life of this cruel despot, by quoting one passage to demonstrate that his punishment, if ever we may be allowed to take upon us so to decide, was the act and deed of the Almighty avenger of tyranny, perfidy, and almost unexampled cruelty.

After taking the town of *Granson* by storm, he found himself unable to make any impression upon the Castle; and well knowing that the Confederates were encamped at *Morat*, waiting only for reinforcements before they would venture to relieve the place, he had recourse to the basest treachery: He sent into the garrison an emissary to acquaint them that the Confederates were in the utmost discord; that the Burgundians had taken and burnt *Friburg*; and that Berne was on the point of sharing the same fate: the garrison, on the false alarm, advances that no harm should befall them, if they exposed full confidence in the Duke's honour and magnanimity, unobscured by treachery, and marched out on the 27th of February 1476; but

scarcely

scarce had they passed the gates, when they were seized, bound, and led through the Burgundian camp, amidst the scoffs and insults of the whole army. On the next morning, four hundred and fifty of them were hanged on the trees round the town; and on the succeeding day, one hundred and fifty more, being the remainder of this devoted band, were carried out in boats, and sunk in the lake of *Nem battell*. This atrocious deed, whilst it drew upon the Duke the execration of his foes, did by no means add to the love of those who were willing to believe him. It was soon followed by a total defeat of his army, his own precipitate flight, and the seizure of the Burgundian camp by the Swiss, with the loss of only fifty men; the unmeasured booty they acquired almost beggars description. In his residence at *Nesmor*, in Upper Burgundy, he shewed evident marks of despondency, accompanied by a desperate resolve to make every effort to retrieve his lost power and reputation. In the month of May he had already assembled at *Lautanne* a fresh army of sixty thousand men, and there, with a train of artillery consisting of one hundred and fifty cannon, he conducted to *Morat*, the key to *Berne*. One of the greatest victories recorded in history was gained by the Confederates at this memorable battle of *Morat*, with a very inferior force; and a charnel house near the spot, erected to contain the bones of the many thousand Burgundians who fell victims to the blind fury of their Sovereign, remained as a monument of the dreadful carnage of that day, till destroyed by the French army in their late invasion of Switzerland. The following modest and elegant inscription, that was placed on the facade of this edifice, the writer of this article read and contemplated on the spot, in the summer of the year 1792, and he now enjoys the satisfaction of inserting it here from Mr. Planta's History, as one of the remaining means of preserving it from oblivion:

D'o Ois. Max.

*Carolinus et fortiss. Duc Burgundie,
Eratius Murium oblitus
Ab Helveticis casus,
Hic sui Monumentum reliquit
MCCCLXXVII.*

The third and last battle was fought at about two miles distant from *Nancy*, a town which the Swiss had taken from Charles, who, contrary to the advice of his best friends, attempted to recover it,

and there, being deserted by a part of his army, he rushed among the combatants with the fury of a lion, and slew many with his own hand; but at length, seeing himself abandoned entirely, he consulted his own safety by riding full speed towards the road that leads to *Metz*. Being hard pressed by his pursuers, he attempted to leap over a ditch; but his weary horse, being unable to clear it, they both fell into the trench; and here Charles met his fate from hands unconscious of the importance of the life they were abridging. After having been some time missing, his body was found among other dead bodies in the ditch, and conveyed to *Nancy*. His head is said to have been cloven asunder, and he had two other wounds, each of which was mortal. Most of the Burgundian Nobility, that had not fallen at *Granfon* or *Morat*, were here either killed or taken, and a third Burgundian camp became the prey of the victorious Swiss, whose independence was from this time firmly and permanently established; their Cantons now became an important link in the chain of European Powers, and their alliance was courted with much solicitude and intrigue by the greatest Potentates.

Did we possess the genius of *Plutarch*, we might here aptly draw a comparison between the character of Charles and of the late Sultan *Tippoo Saib*; a striking similarity being perceptible in their ambition, perfidy, and fall; as well as in their splendour and magnificence, the costly decoration of their persons, and their passion for jewels; but conscious inability arrests the pen, and we shall only notice some of the articles amongst the rich spoils found in the tent of the Duke of Burgundy in his camp at *Granfon*, which might vie with part of the valuable plunder of the palace of *Tippoo* at *Seringapatam*. They found the largest diamond at that time known, a precious jewel called the *Three Brethren*, a sword set with seven large diamonds, seven rubies, and fifty pearls; his plate, said to have weighed upwards of four hundred pounds; and belonging to himself and his principal officers, four hundred magnificent tents, some of silk lined with velvet, and embroidered with gold and pearls. It appears by the marginal dates, of which, however, our author is sometimes too sparing, and not always accurate, that the Duke did not survive his first odious favourite more than two years, and that he owed his

fall

and to the death principally to the second, the Confederacy, an intriguing alliance, commanded a corps of Neapolitan troops in his service at the battle of Marston. Lewis soon after took possession of Burgundy, as a male fief of his Crown, and annexed it to the French Monarchy. In Chapter IV. we find the first symptoms of the destructive influence of the close alliance between France and the Swiss Cantons already hinted at; for only a few weeks had elapsed since the victory of Nancy, when upwards of seven hundred young Swiss adventurers assembled at Zug, assumed the name of the *Mad Society*, and by their illegal proceedings nearly involved their country in a civil war. This event happened in 1477, which the reader will observe bears the same date as the inscription in memory of the battle of Morat. Happily they were diverted from carrying matters to this dangerous extremity by a diet held at Stanz, where, when the deputies were about to separate without coming to any accommodation, a division of interests having been fomented by the insurgents, which threatened a dissolution of the Confederacy, a venerable Hermit suddenly made his appearance, and, uncovering his hoary head, thus addressed the assembly: "My friends, I come from a deep solitude; I am a stranger to the ways of men; but I serve the Lord! You, Cities, must relinquish your separate league; it is big with mischief. You, rural Cantons, forget not the services that have been rendered you; and reward *Fruburg* and *Solothurn* by freely admitting them into the Confederacy. I learn with sorrow, that instead of thanking God for the victories he has bestowed upon you, you are still contending for the division of the spoils. Let all territorial acquisitions be proportionally distributed among the Cantons, and all moveables among the individuals, according to the number supplied by each Canton. Lastly, let me exhort you to join all your separate leagues into one great and intimate Union, of which truth and friendship shall be the basis and firm support. I have nothing to add. God be with you!" His voice was deemed the voice of Heaven. *Fruburg* and *Solothurn*, against the admission of whom the rural or forest Cantons had solemnly protested, were constituted the *ninth* and *tenth* Cantons in the Confederacy, a few days after this pious admonition; and, on the principles advanced by this soli-

tary politician, a confederation was drawn up and sanctioned, which became the basis of the future Swiss Constitution.

The Swabian war, in which the Confederacy were engaged in consequence of their alliance with the King of France, is the chief subject of the remaining part of this Chapter. Chapter V. opens with informing the reader, that the history of the Confederacy, soon after the termination of the war of Swabia, becomes so much blended with the events, projects, and intrigues of the neighbouring and even some distant states, that to follow with any degree of accuracy the various and complicated incidents that henceforth compose their annals, would require a far wider scope than comes within the intended limits of our author's plan; he, therefore, selects with judgment the most important transactions; and such are the wars of Milan, in which the Swiss Cantons acted as auxiliaries to France. At this era, A. D. 1501, *Besse* and *Staffhausen* were admitted as the *eleventh* and *twelfth* Cantons of the Confederacy.

Historians have likewise recorded, with surprise and marked disapprobation, the enormous prodigality of the Ambassadors from Lewis XII. King of France, at this time residing in the Cantons. They almost daily entertained most of the principal inhabitants of the towns in which they were stationed. One of them, the Bishop of Riez, often at Berne and at Lucerne, sat at table with 1000 guests; and, in their excursions to different parts of the country, they artfully scattered abundance of money among the crowds, who, in expectation of such largesses, did not fail to present themselves on their passage. Considerable presents were likewise made to the women who were thought to have most influence among the rulers; nor were gratuities to favourite children sparingly distributed. At the same time, these Envoys represented in glowing colours the great advantages that would accrue to their country from a close union with the powerful and magnificent Sovereign of the French Nation, and insinuated that the treasures he still destined for his Helvetic friends, would soon raise their Republic to an equality with all other nations in point of wealth and consequence. These temptations had for their object, to induce the Cantons to send nugatory a treaty of alliance which they had concluded with the Emperor Maximilian, who wished for their aid in his design to invade Milan. Though the

French Ambassadors did not succeed to the extent of their wishes, their artifices to her prevailed as to occasion internal divisions; and their factions, notwithstanding the prohibitions of the Magistrates, encouraged the recruiting service in many of the Cantons for the army of Lewis; in direct violation of the strict neutrality their Government had resolved to observe in the war of Milan; till at length, the Confederacy became involved in it; took an active part, together with Pope Leo the Tenth, in favour of Maximilian; came to an open rupture with the French; defeated them at the battle of Novarra; and obliged Lewis to cede the duchy of Milan, by treaty, to the Emperor. The following year, 1515, commenced with the death of the French Monarch, who was succeeded by Francis I. and the war in Italy was continued with fresh vigour. The Swiss again obtained a complete victory at the battle of Marignan over a French army consisting of fifty thousand of the choicest troops of the kingdom, with a very inferior force, said not to consist of more than twenty thousand, but in a second attack, the French obliged them to retreat, and to abandon Milan, which was now recovered by Francis, and the following year a general pacification was concluded at Friburg; the ancient alliance with France was renewed, and Appenzel having been incorporated in the Confederacy as the *thirteenth* Canton, the Swiss Republic was completed, nearly in the form and manner in which it subsisted till its dissolution.

The History of the well-known Reformation, which took place in Germany, introduced by Martin Luther, and which soon spread far and wide over Europe, and was first propagated in Switzerland by the eloquent preaching of Ulric Zwinglius, is amply related in Chapter VI. The causes which produced it, have

been so often laid before the public by various writers in different languages, both at the epoch when it took place, and ever since, in all polemical and theological works and occasional sermons, that the reader must not expect to find any new light thrown upon it: but the chain of civil history could not be preserved, without noticing its progress through the Cantons, and the horrid cruelties occasioned by the resentment of the bigots who adhered to the Papal Hierarchy, together with the domestic troubles which were the result of its first establishment. Zwinglius himself fell a martyr to his holy zeal, being wounded in the battle of Cappel near Zurich, in defending that city from the forces of the Roman Catholic Cantons; he was basely stabbed through the neck by a Captain of Underwalden, as he lay on the ground slowly recovering from his former wounds. From the date of this fatal event in 1531, the religious contest, and the horrid civil wars it occasioned, were continued, and gave rise to political ruptures with neighbouring states; so that the Cantons, collectively considered, enjoyed only short intervals of tranquillity for nearly two centuries; the general pacification at *Arau*, and the subsequent congress at *Baden*, which confirmed the county of Tockenburgh in the enjoyment of many valuable privileges, bearing the modern dates of 1577 and 1718.

The most interesting part of this eventful History of a Country which has attracted such general notice in our time, remains to be analyzed in our next Review; and we have only to premise, that it will afford a rich fund of important information, and highly gratify those readers who prefer the authentic records of great national events to the ordinary productions of the press.

(To be concluded in our next.)

An impartial and succinct History of the Rise, Declension, and Revival of the Church of Christ; from the Birth of our Saviour to the present Time. With faithful Characters of the principal Personages, ancient and modern. By the Rev. J. Haweis, LL. B. M. D. 3 Vols. 8vo. 11. 1s. 1800.

[Concluded from Page 306.]

WE now advance to the third period; this commences with the 16th Century, and requires the most serious attention, as it contains the doctrines of Luther, Calvin, Melancthon, and Zwinglius, and a threshold division of the

Churches, the first establishment of Protestantism, and other most important information.

In the pontificate of Leo X. began the Reformation by Martin Luther: the extravagance of the Pontiff had entirely exhausted

Exhausted the coffers of the See, to replenish them, the means made use of were the last consideration, provided the end was obtained; in short, every thing was made venal. Leo, in his great munificence, granted to all Christians (who could give to purchase) indulgences "for all this past, present, and to come." For this service were collected instruments the best calculated to impel upon the credulity of the vulgar. "Men of popular talents, unblushing effrontery, and perfect devotedness to the See of Rome. Among these the Archbishop of Mentz found the famous Monk, John Tetzel, whose craft equalling his impudence, he undertook the task with wordy eloquence and success, and exalted the value of the favours which he was dispensing with an eloquence, and exaggerated commendations of the efficacy of his indulgences, that could not but produce among the superstitious multitude innumerable customers. He blazoned the virtues of the Saints in colours of the most transcendent glory; vaunted the rich treasures of merit, now opening from the Church's repository, of which the keys were to him entrusted. He could exceed all wants, supply all deficiencies, and cancel all crimes. He boasted his ability to save even the sinner of the blessed Virgin herself; and affirmed that he, John Tetzel, had rescued more souls from Hell and Purgatory, by these complete nostrums of indulgences, than ever St. Peter himself had converted to Christianity by his preaching. The gaping crowd heard with wonder this matchless Knight of the Golden Key, and sent up their money to the stage, to purchase with avidity their precious packets of ecclesiastical panaceas, which were to set their consciences at rest for ever. An inconsiderable Monk at Wittenberg heard with indignation these hyperbolical professions. He belonged to the Augustinian order, and had, for his learning and talents, been raised to the Professorship of Divinity, in the academy of that city, by Frederic, Elector of Saxony. Martin Luther, a name for ever to be revered by every real Christian, resolved to check this impudent Mountebank in his career; and not to suffer him, in the city where he held the divinity chair, to propagate

blasphemies so opposite to all revealed truth, without rebuke. He therefore challenged him in ninety five propositions, to defend himself and his pontifical emphyters, whom Luther dared to censure as accomplices, for sustaining such impious, and countenancing such abominable frauds and impositions on the people."

A summary extract of the characters of Luther and Calvin will finish our remarks upon the second Volume.

"Never was a man more formed for the contest in which he was engaged with the See of Rome, than this brave Saxon. His faculties were singularly great, his memory prodigious; his mind fraught with the richest stores of ancient wisdom and literature, to which he had added himself; but above all, he was deeply read in the oracles of God, and conversant with the best of the fathers and their writings, particularly St. Augustine, the patron of his order. His natural temper was strong and irascible; his courage invincible; his eloquence powerful as his voice, and darting the lightnings of his arguments on his confounded opponents. No dangers intimidated him; no difficulties, trials, or emergencies, deprived him of self-possession, in peril never more unshaken; in labours insatiable. Rome knew not the Hercules in the cradle, that was ready to strangle her snakes, and at first defied such impotent efforts. Nor did he himself know his own strength, or suspect or intend the consequences which would result from this small commencement."

Thus Rome, at least Roman power, fell a second time tribute to her own ambition, luxury, and pride; and the decline of the Papal power may be traced in very visible characters from the time of Luther to the present little more than name; too much perages as himself and Calvin were more than sufficient to expose the total absurdity, and impiety of the Popish Religion, which could produce no arguments but those of power to controvert the points of doctrine which the Reformation maintained.

"Calvin was a native of Noyen, in Picardy. His mental powers were great; his diligence indefatigable; his conclusion equal to the first of that age; his eloquence was mainly, his style perspicuous,

* Surely there is a manifest contradiction in this passage. The man that filled the divinity chair at Wittenberg, and that was patronised by the Elector of Saxony, could not be an inconsiderable Monk.

eous, and admirably pure; as a minister of the sanctuary, as a professor of divinity, his labours were immense. Yet in the zenith of his power, his income amounted only to twenty-five pounds a year, and he refused the increase of stipend which was offered him by the magistracy, choosing rather to give an example of disinterestedness to his successors. His morals were strictly exemplary; his piety fervent, his zeal against offenders in doctrine or manners rigid. He had much opposition to encounter, but he subdued it by persevering order and dignity of conduct. His influence at Geneva was vast, and he was looked up to by the Reformed in general as their oracle. Every where his name was mentioned with reverence. Tenacious in point of doctrine, he met an host of opponents, who rejected the system of unconditional decrees. Controversy sharpened his spirit, and he is accused of abusing his power and influence in acts of oppression towards his adversaries. The sufferings of Gruet, Bolfar, Castilio, Ochinus, but particularly of the ever-remembered Servetus, put to death by the Genevan Magistrates for his Socinian and infidel opinions, have brought an odium on Calvin's name, as having instigated them to such acts of violence; at least, not having exerted the authority he was known to possess, to prevent the shedding of blood: and if this were a just charge, let the reproach rest upon him."

We now approach the close of this profuse and intricate work, and here we must cast a few and much reason to question as well the impartiality in the description of different characters which the third volume contains, as the unjust omission of even the mention or slightest notice of men in the Established Church, whose labours have been equally meritorious, and abilities far superior to those of Messrs. Wesley, Whitfield, or any other Methodist. Have the evidences of a Paley, the apology of a Watton, or the unremitting assiduousness of a Porteus in discharging the duties of his diocese, no claim to a place in the Church History of the Eighteenth Century? If we mistake not, we were promised "faithful characters of the principal personages, ancient and modern;" and, what do we meet with? The origin of Methodism in the University of Oxford, under the auspices of Messrs. Wesley, Whitfield, Ingham, and Harvey; high flown panegyrics upon their incessant labours; their failings softened, their virtues blazoned,

by the daubings and varnish of flattery; a long account of Lady Huntingdon and her call to salvation; to which is added, at the end of the volume, a similar divine call of Captain James Wilton to the command of the vessel containing the first Pastors from the Missionary Society to the South Seas. The plea of divine calls has been so often made use of as an artifice to delude the vulgar, that we must own we give not that implicit credit to Inspiration, which enthusiasm has so often mistaken for divine, and which has so often been the instrument of practices the most diabolical. In this volume is likewise seen the source from whence the infinite number of passages containing sarcastic and unjust observations upon the present state of hydropsey arise. No Bishop, without sufficient cause, would divest a man of his cure, that of Oxford had no doubt good reason for what he did, and if the discourses of Dr. Havers (which he himself allows to be the case) were productive of disturbance, most assuredly his removal from such a place as Oxford was both wise, just, and prudent.

The door has been opened. Separation from the Established Church has been made; Dr. H. lays to the advancement of religion. Or thus we have the greatest doubt. It may have been productive of some advantage, it certainly has of much evil. Then the most illiterate, the most improper, and the most turbulent, have rushed in; and because their doctrines, from their novelty, their language, from its absurdity, procure a numerous congregation, we are to conclude that religion is benefited, and particular service rendered to the Almighty.

In the country this is particularly the case; soldiers, tailors, cobblers, barbers, "et hoc genus omne," plucking forth *divine Inspiration*, are capable of leading the gaping ignorant crowd to Heaven. And will Dr. H. say these are not *our brethren*, but his brethren have pointed out the way, and his own opinion that every man has a right to officiate, provided he meets with the approbation of his audience, all converge to the same point. Have their seminaries, since their institution, been productive of those advantages which might naturally have been expected from them? Have they benefited society by their literary productions equally with the Divines of the Established Church? Are they as a body better regulated, or are their regulations more appropriate to religion, decency, and good order, than those of the

the Church. One great plea of the Methodists is—we work not for hire, but voluntary contributions as large as you please. Their plan of itinerancy favours much more of worldly policy than of that apostolic form and practice which they are anxious it should assume: every one knows that the most popular preacher will in a short time be heard with much less attention by his congregation than one more novel though not of equal powers: we therefore, like the Methodists, will adopt a different plan, each of our brethren shall continue one, two, or three months in his station, and then be removed, by these means curiosity is kept alive, and novelty made a substitute for religion, and he effect is to be estimated not by internal but external evidence.

We shall turn up all our observations with these additional remarks:

A more simple Church Establishment, a more general liberty into the service of the Sanctuary, a more explicit belief in the doctrine of Predestination seem to be the objects which the reverend historian enforces and demands. Upon the two first articles we contend, that when we see it asserted that there is “no scriptural reason or injunction to hinder any man, with the approbation of the congregation, from speaking for their instruction,”

we dread that a wide field would be left (and that it has we before remarked) for licentiousness, for doctrines inconsistent with morality, inimical to society, to our Sovereign, and to God, taking into consideration the great difference that exists between this and the primitive ages of the Apostles. We possess establishments wherein they who are destined for the service of the Church may perfect themselves in those attainments necessary to their office, we possess men well versed in scriptural learning and worthy of the high stations they fill, who are not ought to be the proper judges of each man's competency for the office he designs to take upon him; fully sensible of these assertions, and acknowledging our conviction of the propriety of the present Episcopal form, we proceed to the doctrine of predestination, to which we heartily subscribe under these three cautions: 1st. “To lock upon election in such a light, as not to give occasion for desperation on the one hand, or of uncleanness on the other.” 2^{dly}. To take the promises of God in the sense in which they are set forth to us in holy scripture. 3^{dly}. To think it our duty to act always with a view of following the will of God, as it is expressly declared to us in his word.”

Reflections on the Political State of Society, at the Commencement of the Year 1800.
By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. Longman and Rees, 1800. 154 pages.

THIS judicious, lively, and animated appeal to the heads and hearts of Britons, is made by an author well known to the public, and much in favour with it. The appeal is peculiarly reasonable at this crisis. And the writer's spirit throws a vivacity of colouring over the piece, that attracts the attention powerfully. Because we most cordially co-operate with the writer in his views, we shall give such extracts from the pamphlet, as will serve best to exhibit his manner and promote his views at once.

“If the allied powers should triumph,” Mr Bowles observes concerning the approaching campaign, “the worst that can happen will be the downfall of a republic, which has produced only misery, carnage, and desolation; a termination of the disastrous experiments of the system of liberty, equality, and the rights of man; and a continuance of the existing establishments, and of the ancient institutions of society, under which, with all their defects, mankind have arrived at a high

degree of perfection in all the improvements of cultivated life, and which, with all their abuses, have for their undoubted objects the harmony of states, the security and independence of nations, the safety of persons, the protection of property, the promotion of virtue, the prevention of injury, the redress of wrong, and the quiet and good order of society. To prevent the exchange of such a state for one involved in uncertainty, should call forth all the energies of the human soul. No uncertainty, however, attends the other part of the alternative. Supposing the French Republic to triumph over her opponents, there are ample grounds to enable us to judge of the consequences which would attend such a result of the conflict. The principles of that republic are too well known, to admit of any doubt upon this subject; and principles are the natural springs of human conduct, and those of a pernicious and immoral kind, talking in with our passions, operate more powerfully and more uniformly.

famly, than those which have a beneficial tendency. Now it is too notorious to be disputed, that the principles of the republic would lead her to change the whole face of civil society; to subvert every established government, and every subsisting institution; to supersede all the laws, treaties, usages, and habits, which regulate the intercourse of mankind in all their various relations; to tear asunder all the ties, political, civil, and moral, which bind together the human race in their infinitely diversified connections; nay, to dissolve, in regard to all influence upon the minds and actions of men, their first, their last, their most sacred tie, that which subjects them to their Maker in a state of unceasing dependence and of awful responsibility; to spread, in short, universally, the system of anarchy, vice, and impiety, which has been introduced into France, and to subject the whole world to her oppressive and merciless domination."

The author then proceeds to prove this, by a general appeal to the declarations of the republicans themselves, and by a particular one to their actual conduct. This he specifies with force and elegance in the Austrian Netherlands, the United Provinces, Savoy, Nice, and Piedmont, Avignon, Venaissin, and the Roman territories, to the United States of North America to Switzerland, and to the Ottoman Porte. "Such has been the conduct of the French Republic to one half of Europe," cries Mr. Bowles with equal vigour and judgment at the close of his appeal "even at the time when she had the other half to conquer. What then would mankind have to expect, if in consequence of her successes in war, or (which is still more probable) by means of her treaties of peace, the whole of Europe should be brought to lie at her mercy? A supposition, which past occurrences forbid us to consider as absolutely chimerical; a supposition, which after the treaty of Campo Formio would have been realized, if Bonaparte at the head of the Army of England, assembled on the Gallic coast, could have shaken the firmness of the British Government, and have inspired it with that conciliating, wavering, timid policy, which has brought ruin upon Switzerland. If at that moment the British Monarch (may the suggestion be pardoned), hoping to appease the fury of France and to still the cries of faction, had been prevailed on to part with the canisters, whose energy had rendered

them odious to both; the fate of Britain, of Europe, and of the world, had been sealed. Nor is the danger passed. The peril, though apparently less imminent, is still impending, and will continue to be so while the French Republic has any being. Whatever internal changes the republic may experience, the only question at issue between her and the rest of mankind will continue to be, whether or no she shall render the face of the earth one vast scene of desolation and anarchy. Whatever rules her incessant revolutionary movements may place at her head it will not be in their power to restrain her fury, when she shall have attained the undoubted object of all her exertions, the power of giving law to the whole world. It will scarcely be contended that those rulers, whether they be Renbelle and Merlin, or Bonaparte and Sieyes, would be likely to learn moderation from success, that stung by remorse, or glutted with prosperous ambition, they would exert themselves to mitigate the sufferings of humanity. Admitting however the conjecture, much as it outrages both reason and experience, that men who had let at defiance all laws divine and human, who had till then proved themselves dear to the voice of conscience, and invulnerable to the stings of remorse, should in the moment of victory and exultation become mild, humane, just and merciful, it would not be in their power to stop the torrent which they had let loose. They would not be able, to "ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm." They might as well hope to alter the course of nature, and arrest the planets in their rapid whirl, as to impose bounds to the insatiable demon of anarchy, when all the ancient bulwarks of social order shall be laid low. Who yet has been able to control the French revolution? How many of the first movers and of the chief supporters of that revolution, have been the victims of its fury? How many of both has it not dashed in pieces, at the moment they thought themselves able to give it whatever direction they chose? How few, how very few of those, who most contributed to let and to keep it in motion, have escaped its wanton and indiscriminate rage? Has not this unnatural monster devoured her friends and her enemies, her parents and her children? Is it therefore it were possible that Bonaparte, the most ambitious and the most mischievous of all her agents, should be so changed since he was the invader of Italy

Italy and Egypt, as to be desirous of moderating his temper, he would have become the victim of his temerity." "But," says he, with the precision of a geometer, and with the perspicacity of an alchemist, united together. "The appeal is to the corroborates the course of feelings, and both are to hold up a picture to our eyes, which is peculiarly adapted to be contemplated at the present moment."

"But," says a large portion of mankind, "adds Mr. Bouverie," "who find themselves unable to put in the merely resolution of the great Northern Potentate, the Emperor of Russia, *not to fight* in the present time, have been the unwilling of Mr. Bouverie, *who on the contrary to* *exhausting* *exhausting*." They cannot cut up human life, to do violence on a continuous basis of this war until it shall have accomplished the complete destruction of the enemy. They wailingly ask, Must we then see no end to the struggle? Must we in all events continue the war, and thus increasing our debt, increasing our burdens, and exhausting our strength, until France shall cease to be a Republic? What are the questions but the tearings of the neck man who, groaning under a painful and oppressive disease, inquires, Must I tiller here such sufferings? Must I be confined to my bed, and debared from all the pleasures of society, all the enjoyments of life? Must I still take this loathsome medicine? Must my blood be again drawn forth, and my strength be more and more wasted, without any prospect of relief? Yes, poor quivering patient, you must endure all this, if you would get the better of your malady; if you would again taste the comforts of life, if you would not fall a victim to your disorder. The French Republic is the most loathsome, malignant, and pestiferous disease, that ever thinned the human race. Until this disease be exterminated, it will be impossible for society to regain its pristine health and vigour. But what are the symptoms of suffering, which can authorize such restlessness under a war, to which we have hitherto been indebted for our safety? To which we owe whatever remains in Europe of stability for property, for personal liberty, for social order, and for the free exercise of religion? And our increasing commerce, our flourishing revenue, our growing luxury and dissipation, are the guilty, lively, in-

lively, and unconcern, which are displayed wherever we assemble; are these striking proofs of the intolerable hardships of the war, as to justify our eagerness for its conclusion before it can be concluded with safety and honour? There are, indeed, scenes of the greatest misery before our eyes, but these are to be found only in those countries which have indulged their impatience for peace, or which have never been willing to exchange its blessings for the manly and conservative exertions of war." The address here is as proper as it is powerful, and must be felt by all those to whom it is made.

The author immediately turns to others among us, in this manner.—"Another class of persons," he says, "are unwilling to pledge themselves to irreconcilable hostility with the French Republic, not so much because of any sufferings attending or likely to attend the war, but on account of the obscurity in which the future is enveloped. They do not know what may happen, what reverses and disasters may occur, what necessity may at length compel them to treat with this Republic. Considering such an event as possible, and recollecting with what kind of enemy they have to do, a sentiment of chilling fear glides into their minds, and suggests that it may be prudent not to incite that enemy too much, let him remember that they had sworn eternal hatred against him. They resemble the penitent, who, when he had made his offerings to the Saints, whole intercession he implored, presented a taper to a figure of the Devil, not knowing how much he might afterwards be in the power of that enemy. Thus, while in the spirit of timid caution they are careful to provide for the worst, they stifle the energy, and suppress the exertion, which are necessary to prevent that worst from taking place."

- "And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought;
- "And enterprises of great pith and moment,
In this respect their currents turn
away,
- "And lose the name of action."

The ingenuity of this passage is not greater than the justice, and the wisdom is not superior to the wisdom.

"Others again," he cries in his address to the only remaining class of persons, "plead their fancies with the contemplation of modifications in the Republic of France, which may make it safe to trust in France. They admit that at present the idea of peace is the most absurd that can enter the human mind. That certainly France has no Government which can negotiate, and that the principles on which she now acts are to be repugnant to those of the rest of mankind, as to render all relations of peace and amity between her and other nations absolutely impracticable. But perhaps the Republic may undergo a material change, perhaps she may adopt the principles of civil society, and then, becoming altogether moderate in her ambition, and consenting to something like a balance of power, she and other countries may jog on together, not indeed with much cordiality, but at least in full and dubious tranquillity." Instead of indulging such idle dreams, which bear not the faintest semblance to probability, how much wiser would it be to examine regularly, to weigh events, and to consult experience, in order to form a sober and rational judgment of our actual situation, and of the means which are best calculated to lay the foundations of a safe and durable peace. We should then find, that the hope of peace with the French Republic is the most extravagant and dangerous reverie that ever entered the human mind; a reverie, begotten by error, not of by indolence, pusillanimity, and self-deceit, and leading in its train disgrace and ruin." Mr. Bowles then goes over the character of the French Republic again, but in general terms, yet "not in apprehension but reality, not in promise but in act, not in accusation but in evidence.—What can be so ridiculous as to imagine that such a Republic can ever be admitted into the fellowship of civilized States; that so ferocious and so insidious a monster may be trusted in the fold of society; that it can be metamorphosed into a quiet, peaceable, harmless, orderly neighbour?—Things do not thus become their own opposites; they do not thus change their elementary qualities, their essential natures, and become perfect contrails to their former selves. Such transformations exist only in the brains of chimerical visionaries. The French Republic was stamped in its formation with an indelible character of hostility to the

whole system of civil society; and to suppose it can ever coalesce with a system to which it is so repugnant, is no less absurd than to expect that fire and water can lose their antipathy, and mix together in friendly and harmonious intercourse. The reasoning is strong, and the illustrations are happy here.

"What then must be the credulity of those persons," Mr. Bowles triumphantly asks, at the close of the last argument, "who look with confidence, or even with hope, to the revolutionary change, which is incessantly occurring in France, and who, notwithstanding the frequent disappointments they have experienced in that respect, still think that their fanciful speculations can alter the original *flamma*, the fundamental principles, the subversive character of the Republic? Such changes are idle, stable from, and indeed necessary to, that it is of anarchy, which admits only an oppressive power to keep the people in chains, but which does not allow the establishment of any regular and fixed authority. They are, as it were, the cumulative effect of nature, whereby a Republic so constituted removes itself from time to time of their violent humours, which, if suffered to accumulate, would endanger its existence. They are the eruptions of the volcano, which discharges its hidden and new fires, that it may secretly generate matter for a fresh eruption. The Republic rises out of these explosions like a Phoenix, with renovated vigour and increased activity. The individuals who take the lead on such occasions, however they may seem to take into their hands the destiny of France, are in effect but the instruments of the Republic for her own preservation. Far from acquiring any power to subject her to their will, they are themselves impeded in her precipitate career, and they would be immolated to her fury were they to attempt to check her destructive course. Audit all the smoke, hurry, and confusion of these revolutionary commotions, the *Genius* of the Republic rises triumphantly, threatening to trample under foot all who shall dare to obstruct his progress." This extract exhibits Mr. Bowles in a stronger light of lustre than ever; rising into a boldness of imagery, and mounting into a sublimity of oratory. Mr. Bowles reminds us here, and has often reminded us before, of that admirable antagonist to the French Revolution, the late Mr. Burke. He has at

times his vivacity and vigour, his ingenuity and rhetorical skill, his respect for Order, and his reverence for Religion. He thus seems to have caught the mantle of that political prophet, as it dropt

from his shoulders, while he ascended from earth; and to have proved his rareness efficacy himself in this effort of his own.

The Siege of Cuzco, a Tragedy, in Five Acts. By William Sotheby, Esq. 8vo. 1800. Wright. 2s 6d.

"The contest between Pizarro and Almagro, for the possession of Cuzco, forms the historical basis on which the fictitious events of this tragedy are founded," and Sir Paul Rycaut's version of the Commentaries of Peru supplied the drama with several Spanish Chieftains, either slightly noticed or wholly omitted in Robertson's History of America. From the same version some remarkable incidents have been inserted. The Peruvian personages are fictitious, but in that of their chief, it has been the author's endeavour to exemplify his conception of the peculiar character of their race. This drama does not appear to have been offered or intended for the Stage, nor do we think it would have appeared there with much advantage. As a literary production, however, for the closet, it has better claims to applause, and will not take from the reputation of its ingenious author.

The Systematic or Imaginary Philosopher, a Comedy, in Five Acts. 8vo. Hookham. 2s 6d.

This is declared by the author to be his first and only dramatic composition. Though it does not appear to have been offered to either Theatre, he seems not to be without expectation of its yet making its way into the Green room. The plot is very artificial, and the characters such as have been already seen on the Stage. The dialogue, however, is sprightly; and the author has shewn that he is not wanting in wit or humour. The present performance has all the appearance of a hasty one, and consequently bears many marks of imperfection. Should the author be inclined to cultivate his talents for stage composition, we recommend him to avoid the too frequent recurrence of alliteration, in which he has indulged himself beyond the example even of Mr. Foote, who practised it to a disgusting excess. On a second attempt, we think the author may be more successful than on the present occasion.

A Poetical Review of Miss Hannah More's Sermons on Female Education, in a Series of Anapestic Epics. By

Sappho Search. 8vo. Hurst. 1800. 2s. 6d.

This Poetical Review is in the versification of Anstey's Bath Guide, and the author, sometimes seriously and sometimes ludicrously, comments on the principles and doctrines of Miss More's celebrated performance on Female Education. The present author, whether male or female, is sprightly, observing, and animated; generally good humoured; and, in the *Helge-bammer* measure, as it is styled, has produced a work which will be read with approbation.

Holmes' Treatise on Bodies Corporate generally, 'hois in Exeter specially, which includes the Novel Custom Rules, Printed 1799. Second Part, Holmes' Epitome of Political History, Ancient and Modern. Third Part, Holmes on the Police of Exeter specially, Ancient and Modern, as an Accompaniment to Shacbe's Memorials of the City. 8vo. Exeter printed for Brier.

Mr Holmes styles himself a deaf independent Freeman of Exeter, and a C. L. (Student of Civil Law, we believe,) of Oriel College, Oxford. He is distressed with the conduct of the Corporation of Exeter on many accounts, and seems inclined to be more prying into the management of their affairs, than the said Corporation may probably approve of. The whole is local, and will afford little satisfaction beyond the city of Exeter.

The Latin Scholar's Guide, or Clarke's and Turner's Latin Exercises corrected, together with the References to the Originals from which the Sentences are extracted. By Mr. Tugwell. 8vo. Dulau, &c. 1800. 10s. 6d.

A Supplement to the Introduction to the Making of Latin: consisting of further Rules for the Purpose: showing, in a great Measure, wherein, besides Concord and Government, the Difference betwixt the Latin and English Sentences lies. By John Clarke. 8vo. Kinkby. 1799. 3s. 6d.

These Latin Exercises are selected from the most approved classical writers of the Roman

Roman language, and the publisher assumed no other work, than that of having diligently employed his best care and attention that every sentence should be referred to the proper author with accuracy and precision. What he has undertaken he appears to have executed with success; and, when we consider the labour employed in ascertaining the different authors of more than two thousand passages, which had been given in all former editions without any references whatever, we cannot but applaud the diligence exerted, and recommend the performance as deserving the attention as well of those who are learning the Latin language, as of those who may be desirous of recovering what may have been either lost or forgotten by neglect or mistake.

Le Negociant Universel, ou Recueil de Lettres Originales de Commerce, écrites par les Meilleures Maisons de Russie, Hollande, Angleterre, France, &c. Par G. KEGUN. 8vo. Vernon and Hord.

The Compiler of this Volume says that his principal design was to assist youth by putting into their hands original letters of commerce, abounding in variety of instruction, and well calculated to form their minds not only in acquiring a knowledge of the French language, a just and accurate mercantile style, but also in imbibing real notions of business. The collection appears to us to be well calculated for the purpose proposed, and therefore is entitled to our recommendation.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 28.

CHILDREN; OR, GIVE THEM THEIR WAY; a comic drama, in two acts, said to be by Prince Hoare, Esq. was acted the first time at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Bannister, jun. The principal Characters by Mr. Suet, Mr. Bannister, jun. Mr. Palmer, Mr. Weitzner, Mrs. Jordan, and Miss DeCamp. The plot briefly as follows:

Henry, the son of Sir Gabriel Willwood, and Emily, Sir Gabriel's ward, having formed an early attachment to each other, Sir Gabriel sends his son to travel on the Continent for a short time, at the end of which he returns to marry Emily. The young couple, however, have, in the mean time, adopted new opinions, and at their first interview, finding a mutual coldness, they soon agree to part. Henry resolves to go back to Italy, and Emily to mix with the gay world. Henry orders his chaise; but the artist interference of their servants, whose fate is connected with that of their master and mistress, recalls to observation their kindness to each other, and produces a reconciliation and a wedding.

This slight piece, which was well adapted to the talents of the performers, was very imperfectly represented. The music, by Mr. Kelly, however, met with deserved applause, and the house was much crowded.

Le Montferrat, a tragedy, by Miss Bailey, was acted the first time

at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow.

De Montfort,	Mr. KEMBLE.
Rezenvelt,	Mr. TAILOT.
Albert,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Manuel,	Mr. POWELL.
Jerome,	Mr. DOWTON.
Conrad,	Mr. CAUFIELD.
Jane de Montfort,	Mrs. SIDDONS.
Countess,	Miss HEARD.

The Scenes in Germany — Matthias, Count de Montfort, having conceived a violent hatred towards the Marquis Rezenvelt, who lives in the neighbourhood of his own mansion, in order to be relieved from the sight of an object so noxious to him, takes a journey to Augsburg, a place where he was well known and respected. He alights at the house of Old Jerome, a kind of Hotel, which he had often visited. — Lady Jane de Montfort is the sister of the Count, a woman of the most noble character, fondly attached to her brother, by whom she is held in the most affectionate veneration. The hatred which De Montfort bears towards Rezenvelt, had changed the whole complexion of his character, injured his health, and rendered him a prey to constant dejection. Lady Jane, by the commanding dignity of her virtues and her endearing tenderness, without knowing the cause of her brother's dejection, or enquiring into its nature, had kept his feelings under some restraint, but as she had left the family mansion on a visit, his antipathy to Rezenvelt, embittered by the elevation and

and increased wealth of the latter, can no longer be controlled, and therefore De Montfort leaves his house in order to avoid the chance of meeting the man he so abhorred. Soon after De Montfort arrives at Augsborg, Rezenvelt unfortunately arrives at the same place. When De Montfort learns that Rezenvelt is so near him, he breaks out into great fury, considering himself as haunted by an evil spirit. Count Albert, an inhabitant of Augsborg, hearing of the arrival of De Montfort, visits him at the hotel. — Albert soon irritates the feelings of De Montfort by his eulogiums on the pleasantries and worth of Rezenvelt. — But though the animosity of De Montfort bursts forth whenever the name of Rezenvelt is mentioned, he appears always uneasy when it is noticed by others, therefore when Albert invites him to a festival De Montfort agrees to be present, notwithstanding he is informed that Rezenvelt is to be of the party. Manuel, the faithful follower of De Montfort, conceiving that Lady Jane, on her return home, would be anxious to know the destination of her brother, leaves a letter for her, communicating his master's intended route. Lady Jane, therefore, follows him to Augsborg, and goes immediately to the house of Albert, the friend of her brother. Albert holds her character in the highest reverence, introduces her to his wife, and invites her to stay and join the intended Fête, as her brother is expected. Lady Jane consents to stay, concealing herself beneath a veil. The company, among whom are De Montfort and Rezenvelt, arrive. — Rezenvelt, struck with the figure of Jane, addresses her with peculiar homage. Some conversation takes place between her and her brother, and the latter, affected by her voice, entreats her to throw aside her veil. Rezenvelt, with a spirit of gallantry, rushes forward to prayer: De Montfort from touching her, and the latter, resenting this interruption, Lady Jane discovers herself in order to avoid all dissension. De Montfort is at length induced to disclose his feelings to his sister, avowing his hatred to Rezenvelt, and alleging as the cause the malignant gibing insult of the latter, which thwarted him while a boy, and which was still vented against him during the progress of both of them to manhood. This opposition of temper had once involved them in a contention of arms, in which Rezenvelt was successful. Lady Jane in vain

attempts to sooth the feelings of her brother, whose resentment derives its increasing fury from the persevering taunts of Rezenvelt, a man of spirit, who ascribes the hatred of De Montfort wholly to arrogance and pride, which he is determined to mortify. A formal reconciliation is effected by the entreaties of Jane, and the mediation of Albert; but De Montfort being induced to think that Jane and Rezenvelt have conceived a mutual partiality, again indulges the fury of his detestation, and meditates some deadly design against the object of it. Being informed that Rezenvelt is going to visit a Nobleman a mile or two from Augsborg, and that he is to walk alone through a neighbouring forest, De Montfort, full of the most desperate intentions, lies in wait for him and murders him. The dying groans of Rezenvelt reach a Convent, where a funeral ceremony is taking place. — The Friars hasten to relieve the sufferer, find the dead body of Rezenvelt, and secure De Montfort, whose agony and horror dreadfully evince his guilt. The corpse is conveyed to the Convent, in which De Montfort is imprisoned. Lady Jane, alarmed by the sudden retreat of De Montfort, and apprehensive of consequences, follows him, and arrives at the Convent, to be a witness of the disgrace and misery of her brother. At length the remorse and perturbation of De Montfort is too strong for his frame to resist, and he expires, the victim of penitential agony. The world no longer presents any hope of consolation to the afflicted Jane, and with her determination to pass the remainder of her life in the Convent, the Tragedy concludes.

This Play is one of a series intended to illustrate distinct passions. The passion exemplified in the present is hatred, and the features are certainly portrayed with great force. But though drawn with great strength, the passion itself is of so hateful a cast, that the mind revolts against the probability, and refuses its assent to the existence of so detestable a disposition. De Montfort, independent of this circumstance, is distinguished for the noblest and most amiable qualities. He adorns his sister with the lofty dignity and engaging tenderness of her character, and yet he cherishes the most deadly hatred against Rezenvelt, because his sister is too lively, and of too quick a spirit. There are contradictions which, however, the theatre may tolerate, few dramatic

dramatic pieces are free from objections as prominent.

The alterations introduced are said to be by Mr. Kemble, whose acting, together with that of Mrs. Siddons, was without fault. The other performers had but few opportunities of showing their talents; but what little they had to do, they did with propriety and spirit.

A Prologue, in vindication of British genius against foreign rivals, was spoken by Mrs. Powell. A very elegant Epilogue, to confirm the sentiments inculcated by the events of the piece, was spoken by Mrs. Siddons. The Prologue was written by the Hon. Francis North; the Epilogue by the Duchess of Devonshire. The music incidental to the piece was furnished by Mr. Shaw and Mr. Kelly.

MARCH 1.—PAUL AND VIRGINIA, a musical drama, by Mr. Cobb, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Don Antonio,	Mr. HILL.
Tropic,	Mr. TOWNSEND.
Paul,	Mr. INCLLDON.
Dominique,	Mr. MUNDAN.
Alambra,	Mrs. MILLS.
Diego,	Mr. FEMRY.
Sebastian,	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Virginia,	Mrs. H. JOHNSTONE.
Jacintia,	Mrs. ATKINS.
Mary,	Miss SIMS.

This drama is founded on the popular and interesting translation from the French of Bernardin de St. Pierre. The subject of it is the triumph of love and constancy over wealth and selfishness. The music by Mazzinghi and Reeve.

2. A young Lady appeared the first time on any Stage at Covent Garden, in the character of Joanna, in The Deserted Daughter, for the benefit of Mrs. Mattocks. The performance was not unfavourably received, though it was not sufficiently striking to merit any very extraordinary praise.

10. INDISCRETION, a comedy, said to be by Mr. Hoare, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

Clermont,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Old Burleigh,	Mr. BANNISTER, J.
Sir Marmaduke Maxm,	Mr. KING.
Frederic Maxm,	Mr. PALMER.
Algernon Maxm,	Mr. TALBOT.
Captain Gayland,	Mr. HOLLAND.

Lounge (Servant to Clermont),	Mr. WEWITZER.
Thomas (Serv. to Sir Marmaduke),	Mr. WATHEN.

Julia Burleigh,	Mrs. JORDAN.
Fanny Burleigh,	Miss BIGGS.
Victoria Burleigh,	Miss POPPS.
Mrs. Goodly,	Miss. WALCOT.
Laura Goodly,	Miss HEARD.

TABLE.

The Fable of this Piece is two fold.

The serious part of the Story arises from the elopement of Julia, which is supposed to have happened previous to the opening of the Play. Julia quitted her father's house, in order to avoid a marriage with Captain Maxm. She went off with Clermont, who, instead of forming an honourable union with her, makes licentious proposals, which she rejects with disdain, and flies to the protection of Miss Goodly, a worthy woman, who had been greatly indebted to the Burleigh family. Penitent for her fault, on discovering the perfidy of Clermont, Julia solicits an interview with her father, who is inclined to forgive her, though of a very hery disposition, but as she refuses to disclose the name of the man with whom she eloped, fearful of involving her father in danger, he obliges her to quit his house. It appears that Clermont is fully sensible of his misconduct towards Julia, and desirous of atoning for it, but cannot discover her retreat. In order to try the feelings of her lover, Julia, with the assistance of Mrs. Goodly, assumes male attire, and passes for one of the pet puppies who parade Bond Street, and jostle every person, man or woman, who is not "one of us." In this disguise she again enters her father's house, where she addresses herself in a style of fashionable flippancy to her sister Fanny, who quits the room, and who leaves Julia in company with Clermont. Julia contrives to turn the conversation upon subjects suitable to her situation, and having severely wounded the feelings of her lover, and proved his repentance, is then only solicitous to manifest her own innocence to her family. Old Burleigh, in order to hear something about Julia from the young men who were in the habit of visiting his house, induces Mrs. Goodly to invite some of them to tea with her, conceiving that under the disguise of a female he may, perhaps, discover from their conversation which of them had seduced away his daughter. Burleigh, being of a passionate disposition, and much

much inclined to the practice of swearing, desires Mrs. Goodly to nod whenever he is going to indulge himself in that practice. The young men assemble at Mrs. Goodly's, and Burleigh as an old woman and friend of Julia, is introduced to them, Julia in disguise appearing among them. The discourse soon turns upon Julia and her elopement, and Burleigh, the supposed old woman, is the subject of much railleury. At length the feelings of Burleigh are so much irritated that he throws off his disguise, and wants to fight with the whole company. Finding, however, that the general suspicion of taking away his daughter falls upon Clermont, the latter is required to give him satisfaction. Clermont owns his guilt, but being appealed to by Julia, still under her disguise, whether she had not retained her innocence, he pronounces her a miracle of virtue, and avows his readiness to marry her immediately, if after such base conduct he shall be thought worthy of her hand. The proof of Julia's innocence, notwithstanding her indiscretion, reconciles Burleigh to his daughter, who discovers herself, and is taken into favour.

Such is the outline of the serious part of this drama. The comic scenes chiefly result from a scheme of Sir Marmaduke Maxim to obtain a wife by advertising in the newspapers. The advertisement, which he contrives to get inserted in the public prints, represents him in the prime of life, though he is in reality incumbered with age and all its infirmities. The advertisement is answered by Victoria, the sister of Burleigh, an old maid, who had in her answer as much misrepresented her person as Sir Marmaduke had done his own. After a ludicrous interview between the parties, thus whimsically brought together, passed in mutual reproaches on account of their mutual disappointment, they separate in anger. The piece concludes with the consent of Burleigh to the marriage between Julia and the penitential Clermont; Fanny and Algernon, the youngest son of Sir Marmaduke, and Captain Burleigh and Laura Goodly.

There is more merit in this comedy than in most of the productions of the day. The serious part of the drama affords a good lesson to those young ladies who are too ready to quit their paternal roof, and confide in the professions of a lover, whose passions rather tend to his own gratification than to the permanent

happiness of the object whom he professes to adore. It also affords a good lesson to fathers, not too rigorously to attempt to controul the passions of their daughters, and force them into connubial ties adverse to their inclinations. These interesting monitions are strongly impressed by the allusions which Burleigh and Julia bring upon themselves; and which, if the latter had not been impressed with a sense of wounded pride, might have terminated in hopeless anxiety on the one part, and infamy on the other.

12. LIBERAL OPINIONS, a comedy, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted the first time at Covent Garden Theatre. The Characters as follow:

Friendly,	Mr. MURRAY.
Liberal,	Mr. MUNDEN.
Frank Liberal,	Mr. LEWIS.
Mildmay,	Mr. H. JOHNSTONE.
Chace,	Mr. FARLEY.
Ephraim,	Mr. FAWCETT.
Groule,	Mr. EMERY.
Mrs. Howard,	Miss CHAPMAN.
Mariana Howard,	Miss MURRAY.
Fanny Liberal,	Miss MILLS.
Lucretia Liberal,	Miss DAVENPORT.

FABLE.

Mr. Liberal, a very benevolent man, who has acquired a fortune in business, has retired into the country. His Cousin, Lucretia Liberal, who is supposed to be worth fifty thousand pounds, resides in the house with him, and upon the privilege of her wealth, assumes the direction of his family. She determines that his daughter Fanny shall marry their neighbour, Squire Chace, a rugged Sportsman. Fanny, however, had previously conceived a partiality for Mildmay, who had risked his life in protecting her from a ruffian. Mildmay is the friend of her brother, and is in such an embarrassed state, that he is obliged to fly into the country, from the pursuit of Bailiffs. In this situation he meets unexpectedly with Fanny Liberal, to whom he is equally attached. Though Old Liberal is a very worthy man, and an affectionate father, yet he submits to all the tyrannical whims of his cousin Lucretia, in hopes his children will benefit by her fortune. Fanny is locked up by Lucretia, in order to be secured till the marriage between her and Chace shall be accomplished. By the assistance, however, of her maid Jenny, she and Jenny escape in male attire. They both happen to pass on just such a coat as is worn by Mildmay, which coat serves as a sign for the

Bailiffs to know him. These Bailiffs, three in number, in order to prevent their prey from escaping, agree to take different tracks, and a wager is laid amongst them that each will succeed in seizing the unfortunate Creditor. The gain is to be a supper, to be paid by the two losers. Mrs. Howard, a decayed gentlewoman, lives with her daughter in the same neighbourhood, and Frank Liberal, who admires her daughter, Mariana, goes to Ephraim, a Jew dealer in old cloaths and money, to borrow 2000*l.* at any rate, in order to relieve the distresses of his friend Mildmay. Mrs. Howard, reduced to great distress, disposes of the wardrobe of her deceased uncle to Ephraim, who takes the cloaths to his house. Mr. Friendly, an honest Lawyer, arrives from London, to inform Mrs. Howard that she had not, as she supposed, been overlooked by her uncle. Mr. Friendly pens a letter, written by the deceased, in which she is informed that ten thousand pounds are concealed in the lining of a drab-coloured coat.—Ephraim had opened the lining, and discovered the treasure. While Frank Liberal is negotiating the loan with Ephraim, Lucretia Liberal arrives, and, to conceal himself, he gets among the old cloaths, and hearing her talk about her uncle and his favourite drab-coat, Frank assumes it, and, as no time is to be lost in relieving Mildmay, he marches across the stage, and is taken for the ghost of her uncle by the astonished Lucretia. Unluckily Frank had left the two thousand pounds he received from the Jew in his own coat. In this situation he advises

Mildmay to wear the drab-coat, in order to elude the Sheriff's Officers. They therefore change cloaths, and hence a ludicrous mistake arises, which forms the chief incident in the Piece. One Bailiff arrests Frank, another Fanny, and the third Jenny the maid. At length Old Liberal, tired of the overhearing authority of his cousin Lucretia, throws it off. Friendly shews, by the last will of Mrs. Howard's uncle, that he had revoked the legacy of twenty thousand pounds left to Lucretia, and bequeathed it to Mariana Howard. Old Liberal gives his daughter Fanny to Mildmay, Frank Liberal is to marry Mariana, the Jew resigns the ten thousand pounds found in the lining of the coat, and all the parties, except the discontented old maid, are happy; and thus ends the piece.

The character of this piece is more that of farce, broad farce, than of comedy; but though it turns upon old stories, and contains many old jokes, it is on the whole far from being destitute of merit, and is calculated to excite much entertainment.

15. This day will be memorable in the annals of the Theatre for the atrocious attempt on the life of our Sovereign at Drury Lane Theatre; an account of which is given in another part of our Magazine.

19. Two performers appeared the first time on any stage at Covent Garden, in the characters of Alderman Arable and Emmeline, in Speculation, for the benefit of Miss Waters.

POETRY.

RULE BRITANNIA,

Translated by ROBERT LUXE, A. M. of
Sydney Sussex College, Cambridge.

Ἡ ΒΕΛΛΟΝΙΑ

Ὅτι δὴ Βελλόντις ἦν
Ἡ ἀλγὲς Βελλόντις φωνάζει,
Τὰς ἡ δὴ Διὰ λῶμα τῆς Διὰ λῶμα γὰρ
Ἐκκ' ἰδὼκατ' Ἀλγὲς.
Σὺ Βελλόντις ἀναστὰς κόμισσον
Διὰ λῶμα ἰδὼκατ'.

Ἀποκὰ τ' ἄλλ' οὗτε τύχης
Τυχεῖσι δίδωται,
Ἡ δὲ οὗτε τὰς τὰς ἡ φωνάζει
Σὺ ἀποκὰ τ' ἰδὼκατ'.

Ἡ δὴ τὰς ἰσχυρότερα
Ἡ δὴ τὰς ἰσχυρότερα
Φωνὴν ἔχειν οὗτε φωνὴν δὲ
Μὴ τὴν τὰς κορυφαίας.

Τύχεσι δὲ σφαιρίσιν οὗτε
Τὰ ἰσχυρὰ δὲ τὰς τὰς
Παροῦντις μὴ τὰς τὰς
Ἰσχυρὰ καὶ τὰς τὰς.

Ἀποκὰ τ' ἰδὼκατ' οὗτε
Ἡ δὴ τὰς ἰσχυρὰ πᾶσι
Ἡ δὴ τὰς ἰσχυρὰ πᾶσι
Καὶ τὰς οὗτε τὰς τὰς.

Ἀποκὰ τ' ἰδὼκατ' οὗτε
Σὺ Μὴ τὰς ἰσχυρὰ τὰς
Παροῦντις Νῆοι οὗτε τὰς
Σφαιρίσιν φωνάζει.

LINCS.

POETRY.

LINES,

Written by CHRISTOPHER PITT, M. A.
Translator of Virgil and Vida,

On a Great Shoe being lent to him in a Fit of
the Gout by Mr. Muston the Grocer.

Copied from the Original in his hand-writing.

THOU wide machine, the cripple's stand-
ing prop,

Thou thing between a spadderdash and stop,
For the free horn and the free living toe.
Thou mere reverse of Gallia's wooden shoe:
Emblem of penitence, yet ease of sin,
Sable without, and sackcloth all within,
Hail, young Gambado! Lo, I venture free
My woe'd leg foremost while upheld by thee.
With haughty airs I measure every stride,
And throw the crutch disdainfully aside,
Not Ascham's toy shop saw the like before,
But in those boots that Cromwell's porter
wore.

When thou shalt quit thy province of the
toe,

And add no more in quality of shoe,
Thou and thy poor inhabitant at ease,
Still mayst thou serve thy lord a thousand
ways.

Thrice happy Muston! who canst still
produce

This various engine for a general use!
Now as a box thy aid he may require
To pour the sea coal, and revive the fire:
Now as a tub thy lumber thou mayst keep,
Now as a cradle rock thy babe to sleep;
Now as a humpier pack thy grocery ware,
Now as a huge chorub bucket swing in air:
And through more duties than ever can
Thy dagger, HUDIBRAS! For thy house, Sir
VANI

ON SEEING MRS. SIDDONS' DUSTS OF HER BROTHERS AND HERSELF.

SIDDONS! who long has ruled with
controul

Each secret spring that moves the feeling soul,
From female solenities claim'd the ready sigh,
And dimm'd with stranger tears the manly
eye;

Now learns these daily conquests to despise,
And in pursuit of other victories flies.

"O'er living Nature long enough I've
reign'd,

"And o'er the heart (she cries) my power
maintain'd;

"But now let life's Nature own my sway,
"And let my genius shape the formless
clay."

Then in her hand the plastic earth she molds,
And lo! she enjoys, the mimic life begets;

Beneath her fingers fees, with eager eyes,
Her beautiful face in soft proportions rise.
Next, at the touch affection bids her give,
See Grecian grace and Roman grandeur live!
For into life behold her brothers start!
The fair creations of their sister's art;
While each resemblance glows with equal
truth,

Majestic manhood here — there graceful
youth.

Fair artist! blest with still increasing fame,
Thou' thus successful in each daring aim,
Not to this praise, tho' great, thy claims
confine.

For this superior source of pride is thine —
That tho' assail'd by Flattery's countless
arts

(Too oft destructive sound of female hearts);
Exposed to scenes where varied pleasure
glows,

And all the lures which Vice for beauty
throws,

'Tis thine unhurt 'midst danger to remain,
And tho' thou feel'st its influence, prove it
vain

The aspect's thus the power of fire defies;
And 'midst its solemn, unextinguish'd lies;
And tho' destructive flames around it roar,
Quits the fierce furnace perfect as before.

But a brine canst thou with feet unhurt still
tread

The world's dire path with burning plough-
shares spread?

Whence can thy heart Temptation's power
disdain,

While Envy's darts assail thy fame in vain?
O'er these Religion's shattering pinions
wave,

And Virtue guards the wreath which Justice
gave.

AMELIA OPIE.

STANZAS TO MARY,

On contemplating, in her absence, the Shade
where first I felt I loved her.

(Written by Moonlight.)

WHERE are my joys? my wooed peace,
and I where?

Where — where is fled the balm of soft re-
pose?

Hope chews no more! for ah! the fond
Despair

Now o'er my breast her darkling mantle
throws!

Yet do I love to trace the moony beam,
"Faint as it glimmers thro' yon cloudy veil;

Yet do I love, as wrapt in laney's dream,
In musing, fight to breathe affliction's
tale!

— Yet

Yet do I love, when midnight's stilly hour
In solemn gloom has clad the ambient scene,
Sighing to muse o'er yonder drooping flower,
And cherish thoughts—my soul can never
wren!

Yet do I love to court the passive shade,
Where first my bosom heav'd the tender sigh,
Where first love's blush the soften'd heart
betray'd,

While melting, fondness warm'd my rap-
tured eye;

And as I wander by the Moon's pale light,
In sighs unheeded as I oft complain,
What blissful phantoms start up on my sight,
What fond illusions light my glowing brain!

But ah! too soon the tender vision flies,
Too soon 'tis check'd by the obtrusive fear,

I start!—and, as the treasure'd glimmering
dies,

My eye's bedew'd by the regretful tear!

Ah! from my soul ne'er shall oblivion blot
Yon shade! tho' now each joy has dis-
appear'd!

Fare Memory oft shall hover o'er the spot,
And sigh to think how once it was en-
dear'd!

W. F.

STANZAS,

BY THOMAS ADNEY.

HOPE! thou flattering airy vision,
Fickle power, fought by all;
Ever art thou in decision,
Guest ador'd! when troubles fall!

At a distance we perceive thee
Dealing fancied charms away;
All woe open arms receive thee,
Treacher Goddick! known to stay.

Ev'ry morn thy smiles inviting
Lull the sore afflicted breast;
All thy promises, so delighting,
Golden wisest! prove a jest!

Then thou lovest to deceive us,
That thy gifts enchanting seem,
When we see why angry leave us—
Sad, to contemplate the dream!

ODE TO SENSIBILITY.

THE mind for vulgar pleasures form'd,
May Nature's better gifts despise;
The heart with finer feelings warm'd,
Will ever nobler passions prize.

For what can wealth or fame bestow,
When friendship or affection's fled;
What breast serenity can know,
By every lawless impulse led.

Not all that Hope's fond influence brings,
Nor all that length of life can lend,
Unless from purity it springs,
Can ever man's condition mend.

The soften'd heart, the soul refin'd,
Superior happiness may taste;
But those to ruder joys inclin'd,
Have every tender thought eras'd.

Still shall felicity's fair train
Deal bliss to Virtue's self alone,
But where the wilder passions reign,
Nor bliss nor virtue can be known.

Oh! that for ever may be true
Those joys that humanize the heart;
That wake at Pity's plaintive shrine,
And sympathy's soft tear impart.

Then shall the bosom learn to glow
With fond affection's liberal flame,
The heart that feels another's woe,
Let Selfishness proclaim.

J. T. WALWORTH.

ADDRESS TO A YOUNG LADY,
Offering her reading GROSBIE'S 'DAGGER.'

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

YIELDS not enough rank weeds our native
Soil,
Foster'd by vice, and gay with specious
flow'rs,
But we must forsake other realms, and toil
For truth extinct, rear'd in German
bow'ls!

Is not the British pen too oft employ'd
To gild ignoble deeds, and varnish crimes,
Crowd with immoral scenes life's ev'ry void,
And taint the taste of our degenerate taste?

Let Albertina tame submission own—
The frail *Prometheus* of a faithless spouse;
Let Julia ah her guilty flame make known,
And listen to a weaker lover's vows:

But thou, FAIR MAID! in conscious virtue
Rich
Superior to the useful tempter's snare;
Nor let the mists of sense delude thine eyes,
Nor forms that shine in false refinement's
glare.

Despise the trifling, unworthy of that name,
To honour sacred, and to friendship dear!
Despise the man, that knows no virtuous
shame,

The willing victim of a treach'rous tear!

And spurn the *lure*, that with seductive aim,
Sheds soft infection o'er the female heart,
The breath that blows corruption's dang'rous
flame,

And hand that hides in flow'rs the doubly
venom'd dart!

E. India House, April 18, 1800.

LETTER TO A CLERGYMAN,

Occasioned by a report of his Patron's being
one of the Lords Commissioners of the
Great Seal.

Written in 1758.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

IF Fame, dear Mun! the truth reveals,
Your friend the Baron * has the seals,
With two competitors his rev'rend brothers—
† Willes and Sir Eardley are the others.
Justice, who long had seen imprint
Her sacred image on his breast,
Plac'd him, her substitute, to awe
The nations, on her bench of Law,
And now, to make the work compleat,
Has thron'd him on her policy-seat.

I'll hold you, Mun! an honest guinea,
That pest Ambition's busy in you;
No more you mind your little crops,
Nor ever ask the price of hops,
Nor dream about such idle things
As half the trumpets, and all the kings;
But bide each night with objects brighter,
Behold a visionary mitre,
And see the Verger near you stand
Majestic, with his silver wand.

Well, it—as matters now foretell it—
It is thy fate to be a Prelate,
Tho' loth to lose the comic strain,
The song and ever mislaid vein,
Which oft have made me full of glee,
And kept my spirits up all three;
Yet fond to sit, when pray'rs begin,
Edmund! thy heteroclitic chin,
With all its venerable bush on,
Reposing on a velvet cushion,
I wou'd the man of honour quit,
And think the Bishop worth the Wit.

But hark you, Latter! as you mean
To be a Bishop or a Dean,
And must of course look grave and big,
I'd have you get a better wig;
You know full well when check'd by jowl
He waited on his Grace at Knoll;
Tho' that fine artist, Barber Jackson,
Sent an whole hour upon your caxon,
With iron hair, and powder or plastic,
To make it look ecclesiastic,

With all his pains, and combs, and care,
He scarce cou'd curl a single hair.
It wou'd be right too, let me tell you,
To buy a gown of new *frizzells*,
And let your maid, the art wile well known,
Repair your cassock at the *effluve*.

Lord! what a sudden alteration
Will wait on your exalted station;
Cawthorne, too proud a prince to flatter,
Who calls you naught but *Mun and Latter*;
Will now put on a softer mien,
And learn to lip out Mr Dean;
Or, if you're made a missed Peer,
Mumblly intreat your Lordship's ear;
Poor Adams too will fustle and fret,
And trembling steal behind your chair,
Or else, with holy zeal addressing,
Drop on his knees, and ask your blessing.

And now, my worthy friend! ere yet
We read it in the next Gazette,
That Tuesday last a Royal writ
Was sent by Secretary Pitt
To all and singular the *Stalls*
Prebendal in the Church of Paul's,
Commanding them to choose and *elect*
A Prelate of right rev'rend fame,
And warmly recommending thee
The Bishop of the vacant See;
It will not be amiss to know
Beforehand, what you have to do.
First, as you'll want a grave Divine
To wait upon you when you dine,
To guard your kitchen from disorders,
And school the youths who come for Orders;
Take not an academic sapling,
But for your life make *Simpson Chaplain*;
He's tall and solemn, full and sleek,
Well read in Latin and in Greek,
A proper man to tell the Clergy
About *Eusebius* and *St. Jerom*,
And wou'd as soon a friend embrace,
Give up a jot of *Athanasius*.
Then as to what a Bishop *swooses*
In *Procurations*, *Fines*, and *Leases*,
And heaping up a world of pelf,
You'll want no steward but yourself.
For faith, your Lordship has great skill in
The virtues of a splendid shilling,
And knows as well as *Clunk* or *Hoare*,
That two and two will make up four.

ODE TO ELEANOR.

MY harp on which I late essay'd
To sing of troops in arms array'd,
Recoiling with a quick rebound,
Return'd a hurried, dissonant sound,
But when, O ELEANOR, thy charms
Inspir'd my breast with soft harmonies,

* Baron Smyth.

† Chief Justice Willes and Sir Eardley Willes.

The chords, responsive to my care,
With gentlest murmurs fill'd the air.
What though tumultuous oceans roll;
To tear thee from my doating soul,
What though unheard & constant sigh,
While the tear trembles in my eye;
Yet hope her consolation gives,
And calmly whispers, "E'en now lives,
"Once more to snatch thee to her breast,
"And sweetly sooth thy cares to rest."

J. D.

ODE TO LUCAS GEORGE.

STERN Winter now resumes his reign;
The leaves desert the waving trees,
No more the flow'ret gilds the plain,
Or flings its fragrance to the breeze;
Where'er you cast the wand'ring eye,
The changeful scene excites a sigh.

But life has joys: the social fire
Can bid defiance to the blast;
Now may 'st thou swell the tuneful wire,
To some poor wretch by tempest cast,
While the loud waves, with foaming pride,
His cries amid the rocks deride!

Now, too, with wine thy sorrows sooth,
And laugh away revolving time;
For wine the pensive brow could smooth,
O'er ban, in ev'ry age and clime,
Th' ambrosial bowl enjoy'd the God
That shook Olympus with his nod.

Say! what does now thy theme engage?
For whom do now thy numbers roll?
Dost thou depict some hero's rage,
Or spread his fame from pole to pole?
Whatever strain thy Muse employs,
Alike imparts the purest joys.

J. D.

ODE TO A MEDICAL FRIEND.

SINCE on the ocean's boundless deep
Once more impell'd by fate you go,
The Muse the trembling wire would sweep,
And soft invoke each gale to blow.

Long has it been our lot to roam,
With hearts by friendship's cement bound,
(The world at large our only home)
O'er many a wide expanse of ground.

At PHILADELPHIA's sad confine,
Where death stalk'd round with aspect wild,
We saw the widow vainly pine,
And heard the mother mourn her child:

While desolation mark'd the scene,
And groans of dying fill'd each gale,
Where dance no more rejoic'd the green,
Nor long re-echo'd from the dale.

May no such griefs again demand
The sigh of pity from thy breast,
But jocund pleasure's mirthful hand,
Sooth ev'ry baleful care to rest.

Then festive let thy moments flow,
Wh'le round thee roars the busy flood,
May ev'ry breeze auspicious blow,
And nought provoke the wat'ry God

J. D.

PLAGUE AT PHILADELPHIA.

QUEQUE IPSE MISERRIMA VIDI

HERE, pensive Muse, in pity droop the
O'er the dead body, o'er th' untimely bier,
To parent, kindred, tune thy plaintive
That felt the pestilence consume their veins;
Their loss deplore, and ease the pensive
For those who mourn, with sorrow stream-
A father, child, a brother, or a friend,
That healing pity once themselves could lend.
It o'er th' scene a retrospect we take,
How ev'ry object sorrow doth awake!
Here! in the solemn stillness of the night,
The bleeding heart wrapt o'er the chilling
Of victims seiz'd with pestilential blast,
In painful anguish breathing out their last:
In each sad street was heard the dying moan,
And ev'ry gale came loaded with a groan!

Here widows, weeping o'er th' husbands'
bier,
With looks distracted drop the busy tear;
Or rend the air with pity moving strains,
That echo from the wall, the hills, the
neighbouring plains!
There tender mothers act a feeling part,
And mourn their children with a burning
heart,
While friendless orphans in the street are
found,
Who view their parents lifeless on the ground.

Sad was the scene! dejecting was the sight,
Of bodies carried by the moon's pale light,
Where the drear church-yard's saturated cave,
At ev'ry part display'd the rising grave!

J. D.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 104.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21.

THE various Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. Amongst these was the Mutiny Bill, which went through a Committee of the whole House.

MONDAY, MARCH 24.

Several Bills were received from the Commons, each of which went through its respective stage.

TUESDAY, MARCH 25.

Some private and other Bills were received from the Commons.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for liquidating the National Debt, the Mutiny and Starch prohibitory Bills, and to some private Bills.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26.

Received some private Bills from the Commons, which were forwarded in their respective stages.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27.

An officer from the Commissioners of Customs presented an account of the Ships entered and cleared at the Port of Hull for the last seven years, which was ordered to be referred to the Committee on the Hull Port Bill.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bank Charter Bill. The Commissioners were Lord Leicester, the Lord Chancellor, and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2.

The Duke of Portland presented a Message from the King relative to the Legislative Union between the two kingdoms (for which see the Commons).

Lord Grenville then moved, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and that the House should take his Majesty's Message into consideration on the 21st of April inst.—Agreed to *nem. conv.*

Lord Auckland rose, and, after expatiating upon the enormous increase of the vice of Adultery, and the perversion, as

well as abuse, of many Divorce Bills which had passed the Legislature of this country, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent any person divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the guilty person.

His Lordship then moved that the Bill be printed, read a second time on Friday, and at 2 day after the next proceeded on.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3.

Read a third time and agreed to the Land Tax Redemption Bill, with amendments, and the Corn Bounty Bill.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Land Tax Corporation and Corn Bounty Bills, the Hull Pilot Bill, and several private Bills.

The Bill to prevent persons divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the person guilty of the adultery, was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

MONDAY, APRIL 7.

The Bishop of London presented a Bill for the better observance of that day before Easter, commonly called Good Friday. The Rev. Petist observed, that though, generally speaking, the day is questioned was very properly observed, yet it was conceived proper to remove certain liabilities and circumstances of inconvenience which Bankers, &c. under the existing laws were subject to, with respect to the Negotiation of Bills of Exchange on that day, which object constituted one of the principal provisions of the present Bill.

The Bill was read a first time.

The Order of the Day for summoning their Lordships upon the consideration of his Majesty's Message relative to the Union with Ireland, being read.

Lord Grenville rose and moved, that his Majesty's Message on the subject of a Legislative Union with Ireland, the papers and documents accompanying the same, and the Resolutions of the Parliament of Ireland on the same subject, be referred to a Committee of the whole House.

The question being put on this motion, it was ordered accordingly.

The Lordship then rose and moved, That the House do now resolve itself into the said Committee.

On the question for this proceeding being put,

Lord Holland opposed it, in which he was supported by Lord Ingham, Lord Radnor, and Lord Derby; when a division ensued. For the question, 221 against it, 1. The House, therefore, went into a Committee, and Lord Ingham having taken the Chair, Lord Grenville, after a few preliminary observations, moved the three first Resolutions pursuant to his statement in the early part of the debate, and which are as follow:

Resolved, That for the purpose of establishing an Union, upon the basis stated in the Resolutions of the two Houses of the Parliament of Great Britain, communicated by his Majesty's command in the Message sent to this House by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, it would be fit to propose, as the first Article of Union, that the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland shall, upon the 1st day of January, which shall be in the year of our Lord 1801, and for ever after, be united into one kingdom, by the name of "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland;" and that the Royal Style and Titles appertaining to the Imperial Crown of the said United Kingdom and its dependencies, and also the English Armorial, flags, and Banners thereof, shall by such as his Majesty, by His Royal Proclamation under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, shall be pleased to appoint.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it would be fit to propose, as the second Article of Union, that the Cession to the Imperial Crown of the said United Kingdom, and of the dominions thereto belonging, shall continue limited, and settled in the same manner as the Cession to the Imperial Crown of the said Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland now limits limited and settled, according to the Statute Law, and to the Terms of Union between England and Scotland.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it would be fit to propose, as the third Article of Union, that the said United Kingdom be represented in one and the same Parliament, to be styled "The Parliament

of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland."

The Resolutions were then read by the Chairman, and agreed to without observation or amendment by the Committee, who were ordered to sit again on Friday, and the Lords to be summoned for that day.

TUESDAY, APRIL 22.

The various Bills before the House were forwarded to their respective Committees. Among these was the Good Friday Bill, which was read a second time.

Six private Bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23.

On the motion of Lord Grenville, a Bill for granting to his Majesty a duty on Pensions, Places, and Tobaccos, was read a third time and passed as were several private Bills, which were transmitted to the Commons.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Land Tax Commissioners' Name Bill; the Bill to indemnify persons serving in certain Volunteer Corps, &c. omitting to take out Licences for wearing Hair Powder; and to six Bills of a private and local description.

In consequence of the indisposition of the Secretary of State, the motion which the House had agreed to, to go into a Committee to-morrow on the Fourth Resolution of the Irish Parliament, was postponed.

FRIDAY, APRIL 25.

The seventh Article of the Union was taken into consideration, on the motion of Lord Grenville, which in substance is to the following effect:

"That for the space of twenty years after the Union shall take place, the contributions of Great Britain and Ireland respectively, towards the common expending in each year, shall be defrayed in the proportion of fifteen parts for Great Britain and two for Ireland; and that at the end of the said twenty years, the future expenditure of the United Kingdom, other than the interest and charges of the debt incurred before the Union, shall be defrayed in such proportions as the Imperial Parliaments shall deem just and reasonable, upon a comparison of the real value of the exports and imports of the respective countries."

After a long and desultory conversation, the Resolution was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

MONDAY, MARCH 24.

Mr. Buxton presented a Petition against the Bill for amending the Act to extend the cultivation of Potatoes. — Ordered to lie on the Table.

An Account of the Funded Debt, as it was on the 1st of January, 1865, was presented from the Exchequer.

An Account of the quantity and price of Copper now used in his Majesty's Navy was also presented.

Sir Charles Sumner's Bill for the better relief of the Poor was read a third time and passed.

The Bill to enlarge the time for the Redemption of the Land Tax was ordered to be committed to-morrow.

The Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Wheat, Rice, &c. was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Volunteers Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and committed for to-morrow.

Lord Hawkebury moved the Order of the Day, for the House to resolve itself in a Committee on the Copper Mines and Trade; and the House being in a Committee accordingly, his Lordship said his intention was merely on this occasion to submit certain Resolutions to the House for their mature consideration and opinion.

His Lordship then moved the following Resolutions, which were severally put and agreed to.

1st, That the exportation of Copper in bars, rods or ingots, plates, sheets, nails, or bolts, when the price should exceed a certain sum, be prohibited.

2d, That the importation of Copper unwrought or in bars, rods or ingots, when the price should exceed a certain sum, be permitted duty free.

3d, That when the standard price of Copper Ore at the Breckings, in Cornwall, shall exceed 100l. per ton, foreign Copper, unwrought or in bars, rods or ingots, shall be imported duty free.

4th, That when the standard price of Ore at the Breckings shall exceed 100l. as above, a duty of 5l. per ton shall be laid on all British Copper exports.

5th, That when the standard price of Ore shall exceed 100l. per ton, a duty of 10l. per ton be charged on all exports of Copper.

6th, That when the price is above

that exceed 100l. per ton, the exportation be prohibited.

7th, That the importation of Copper Ore from Ireland be permitted duty free.

On the recommendation of the Bill for cultivating Potatoes in Waste Lands, and the question being put that the Speaker do now leave the Chair.

Sir John Wrottesley opposed it, upon the principle that it would be impossible to carry it into effect, from the multiplicity of farming interests, and the incompetency of Magistrates to decide on cases submitted to their judgment, and moved, instead of the word "month," the words "the day six months" be inserted.

Mr. Wilberforce observed, that all he heard against the measure went merely to the specifications, not to the principle of the Bill, and that the objections urged stated that the measure was by no means unworthy the attention of the Legislature. He added, that he was one who had accounts from various quarters of the country, that it was useful and highly necessary to cultivate this article, which held a place so near the staff of life in the nourishment of the poor. And so strongly was he convinced of the propriety of promoting a more extended cultivation thereof, that he was not very doubtful whether he would not submit a proposition on that subject to the House without delay.

The question on the amendment was then put and carried, and the Bill then virtually lost.

TUESDAY, MARCH 25.

The Corn Importation Bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

On the motion of Mr. Dandies, the House went into a Committee on the State of the Affairs of India, and the several accounts were referred to the Committee, Mr. Dandies in the Chair.

Mr. Dandies then rose and entered into a long and complete statement of the various accounts to the Affairs of the East India Company, and having given a full, laborious, and complete statement of the State of the Affairs of the East India Company at home and abroad, proceeded to show the flourishing and increasing prosperity of the Company to the present period, and indicated that

in the article of tea alone, their sales had increased progressively from 15 millions to 25 millions annually, within the last 8 years, increasing the revenue on that only from 125,000l. to 1,250,000l. annually.

The Resolutions were then agreed to, and the Report ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

The Bill for indemnifying Volunteers from the Hair-Powder Duty went through a Committee.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29.

The Hair-Powder Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

On the Order of the Day being read to consider the Bill for improving the Highways,

Mr. Burdon, after a few observations, wherein he enlarged upon the necessity thereof, moved that the consideration thereof be referred to a Committee of the whole House on Friday.

Mr. Wilberforce said, that the failure of the Bill recently before the House, for the cultivation of Potatoes, rendered it necessary for him to say, that some other measure of a tendency similar, in a graduate nature, was required to avert the sorrows that must arise to the poorer part of the community by the discomfiture of that Bill. That which he intended to introduce would be of a partial nature, calculated to meet partial exigencies, since that of a more general tendency was rejected. His object was merely to alleviate, and if possible soften, some of the calamities. In many parts, Potatoes might be cultivated without any breach of right or private property, and several places in the kingdom furnished example. To cultivate these quarters was his wish, and in Yorkshire he had documents sufficient. Therefore, after some observations on the present high price of Potatoes, he gave notice of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Overseers and other Parish Officers to appropriate certain Lands for the cultivation of Potatoes for the benefit of the Poor.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27.

The Land Tax Regulation Bill went through a Committee, and was ordered to be read a third time when engrossed.

The Bills to regulate Mills and the Assize of Bread were brought in, feverishly read a first time, and ordered for a second reading to-morrow.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28.

The Bills for regulating Mills and

Assize of Bread were read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

The Bills for enlarging the term in certain cases of redeeming the Land Tax, and that of appointing Commissioners of the same, were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill to increase the rate of subsistence of Soldiers billeted.

MONDAY, MARCH 31.

The Bill for increasing the rate of subsistence for Soldiers billeted, was read a first time.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Pitt moved a series of Resolutions, of which the following are the principal:

"Resolved, That, it is the opinion of this Committee, that a sum not exceeding 1,500,000l. be granted to his Majesty for the purpose of paying off the Exchequer Bills raised upon the credit of the Act of 18th Session, relative to certain Duties on Income;

"That a sum not exceeding 1,075,740l. be granted to his Majesty to pay off the Exchequer Bills raised upon the credit of the Bill for Assessed Taxes, and the Export and Import Duty Bill;

"That a further sum of 3,500,000l. be granted to his Majesty, to pay off the Exchequer Bills issued in 1799, upon the credit of the aid to be granted next Session of Parliament."

These and several other Resolutions were agreed to.

The Bill for preventing the Removal of the Casual Poor, was read a second time.

Mr. Wilberforce then brought up his Bill for supplying the Poor more effectually with Potatoes, which, after a few words from Mr. Burdon in approbation thereof, was read a first time.

TUESDAY, APRIL 1.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland took the oaths and his seat.

A Message from the Lords informed the House that their Lordships had agreed to the Aberdeen Paving Bill, and several other private Bills.

A Writ was issued for the election of a citizen to serve in Parliament for the city of Lincoln, in the room of the Hon. George Rawdon, deceased.

Lord Hawkesbury moved, that the House do to-morrow resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the expediency of permitting the Importation from

from America of goods and commodities belonging to Foreign States in neutral bottoms.—Agreed to.

The House went into a Committee on the 30th of the King respecting the Salt Duties.

In which leave was given to bring in a Bill to amend so much of the last Bill as relates to the duty on Saltpetre.—The Report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Rose moved, that the House to-morrow resolve itself into a Committee on the 30th of the King, as far as it relates to Duties on Sugar, Coffee, &c. &c.—Ordered.

The Reports of the Committee of Supply and of Ways and Means were received, and the Resolutions agreed to.

The Bill for Wharving and Improving the Entrance into the City by Temple Bar was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

Mr. Baker brought in a Bill for building a Workhouse in the Parish of St. John, Hampstead, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Order of the Day for the third reading of the Land Tax Commissioners Name Bill was, on the motion of Mr. Rose, deferred till Thursday next.

The Committee appointed to examine the Index, &c. for the year to the Journals of the House, reported that the same had been correctly compiled.

The Volunteers' Hair Powder Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Bill for increasing the Bakers to be paid to Inspectors upon Soldiers being quartered on them, was read a second time.

Mr. Baker having moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee upon the Casual Poor Bill,

Mr. Jolliffe said he had several objections to the Bill, but he still wished it might go through a Committee, in order that he might see how far it could be amended.

The Master of the Rolls wished that the Bill, with the Amendments, might be printed, and undergo a full consideration upon the Report.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the Bill, in which several amendments were made to it, and on the last clause a division was called for, and there not being 40 Members present, the House was of course adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2.

Mr. William Pulteney, after some previous remarks on the necessity and expediency of abolishing, which he delivered, seemed desirous to be gaining ground, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the practice of Bull-baiting.

Sir Richard Hill seconded the motion. Mr. Baker wished the Bill to extend to cock diversions, equally cruel, and particularly to cock-fighting.

Sir John Wrottesley, an Hon. Friend of his intended, hurried to bring forward some propositions on that subject.—Leave granted.

Mr. Pitt brought down the following Message from the King:
GEORGE R.

It is with the most sincere satisfaction that his Majesty finds himself enabled to communicate to this House, the joint Address of his Lords and Commons of Ireland, laying before his Majesty certain Resolutions which contain the terms proposed by them for an entire Union between the two Kingdoms.

His Majesty is persuaded that this House will participate in the pleasure with which his Majesty observed the conformity of sentiment manifested in the proceedings of his two Parliaments after long and careful deliberation on this most important subject; and he earnestly recommends to this House to take all such further steps as may best tend to the speedy and complete execution of a work so happily begun, and so interesting to the security and happiness of his Majesty's subjects, and to the general strength and prosperity of the British Empire.
G. R.

Mr. Pitt moved, that it be taken into consideration on Thursday fortnight.—Agreed to.

He then moved an Address of Thanks to His Majesty for his most gracious communication, which being also agreed to, it was read, and was, at usual, an echo of the Message, signifying the intention of that House to consider the measure with all convenient speed.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3.

The Bill for prohibiting the practice of Bull-baiting was read a second time, and committed to a Committee of the whole House.

In the Committee Sir W. Pulteney moved, that a penalty should be inflicted upon all those concerned in Bull-baiting, not, is that is, not more than 5l. He thought it proper that such a

derails

derable discretionary power should be entrusted to the Magistrate, so that he might be lenient to those who acted through inattention, and severely punish all obdurate offenders.

The Resolution was agreed to, the House refused, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into farther consideration on Friday fortnight.

Mr. Long brought up a Bill to enable the Lords of the Treasury to issue Exchequer Bills to a limited amount for such Aids and Supplies as have been, or shall be granted for the year 1800:—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland brought up the Report of the Committee, to whom was referred the consideration of the most effectual means to encourage the importation of Oats and Oatmeal. The Report was read and agreed to, and a Bill ordered.

The farther consideration of the Report of the Committee on the Bill for the better regulation of Mills was put off till the 21st of April.

The Bill for better regulating the Price and Allowance of Bread was ordered to be recommitted to a Committee.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland gave notice, that immediately after the Easter recess, he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for the more easy Recovery of Small Debts in North Britain.

Mr. W. Dondras said, that he would at the same time move for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify such persons in the East Indies as had drawn Bills upon this country to greater amount than is allowed by Act of Parliament.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up, and Bill ordered.

Mr. Bage moved for leave to bring in a Bill to permit the importation of Goods from America in neutral Vessels. Leave granted.

Mr. Rose brought in a Bill to repeal so much of an Act passed last Session, as granted permission for the warehousing of East India Goods, and for altering the duties to be paid by the same:—Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Bill for appointing Commissioners to carry into execution an Act imposing a duty on Sugar, Malt, and Tobacco, was read a third time and passed.

On the Order being read, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee

on the Bill for preventing the Removal of the Casual Poor:

Mr. Baker moved, that the Speaker should leave the Chair. On a division, the numbers were, Ayes 23; Noes 30. It was therefore completely lost by a majority of seven.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4.

The House having been summoned to attend the Lords Commissioners in the House of Peers, the Speaker on his return informed them that the Royal Assent had been given by Commission to the Land Tax Redemption, the Corn Bounty, and several private Bills.

The Exchequer Bills Bill was read a second time.

Columbine's Divorce Bill was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time on Thursday fortnight; as were also the Oat Importation Bill, the Militia Cloathing, the Bill for allowing the Importation of Foreign Goods from America in neutral bottoms, and several others.

The Coal and Fishery Committee had leave to sit, notwithstanding any adjournment of the House.

Mr. Joddrell, after some prefatory remarks, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend and explain the Vagrant Act. The Bill was presented, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Thursday fortnight.

Mr. Jones gave notice, that at an early period after the adjournment, he should submit a Motion respecting a Parliamentary Reform.

Mr. Stanley moved, that the Petition of the Weavers of Lancashire, York, Chester, &c. be referred to a Committee to consider of, and report on the same, which was agreed to.

Mr. Johnes gave notice of making a motion relative to the War the first opportunity that should be afforded after the recess.

Mr. Pitt after shortly expatiating on the abuses in the returns and consequent collection of the Income Act, obtained leave to bring in a Bill to remedy the same: it was intitled "A Bill to explain, amend, and render more effectual two Acts of the 30th and 39th of George III. for granting to his Majesty certain Duties upon Income," which, being read a first time, he moved that it should be printed for the convenience of Members, and he on the table till a day should be appointed for a second reading:—Ordered.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, APRIL 17.

Several petitions from Insholders concerning the Bill now pending for billeting soldiers on their houses, were presented.

The Order of the Day being read, for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message on the subject of the Irish Union.

Mr. Royle said, that in consequence of the indisposition of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, he was under the necessity of postponing it till Monday next.

Mr. Royle then moved, that the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Income Bill, which stood for to-morrow, should be discharged, and that the same be postponed to Friday is night, in order that opportunity might be afforded to consider several objections made thereto, and to adopt alterations or additions accordingly.

Mr. Royle with some warmth rose, and endeavored to show through what quarter had those objections been stated.—He knew of no quarter but that of the House of Commons, from which objections could legally or honestly be submitted. It abounded with many objections, not only the Bill then in question, but the whole measure; and for that reason he took the opportunity now of giving notice, that on Thursday next he would move the House for a repeal of it altogether.

Mr. Royle differed with the Hon. Gentleman, and was of opinion, that without any degradation of parliamentary dignity, objections might very fairly be made and heard, and alterations adopted accordingly, when grounds for such alterations were submitted.

Mr. Tierney contended that the Bill in its present shape was unprecedented, as instead of amending an old law, it was forming a new one, which, if that had been fairly stated, the House would not have had the disgrace of being duped into the adoption of an act which reflected reproach on them. This Bill took the tenth of every man's income, together with the addition of the assessed taxes which were particularly exempted from that of last year. This therefore was a new tax, and consequently a trick played on the condescending temper of the House.

The Speaker observed, that if the Bill were as the last Hon. Member described, it certainly was invalidated by several standing orders of the House, and could not proceed a step further; therefore he submitted to Gentlemen the propriety of turning that circumstance in their minds in the interim between this and Friday

is night, to which day he suggested the propriety of postponing further discussion.

The Solicitor General entered into a long discussion on the principle and propriety of the Bill, and the hasty manner in which Gentlemen were then prematurely reflecting on it. He spoke to the propriety of reading it a second time on Friday.

The Speaker then put the question, that the Bill be read a second time on Friday next, which Mr. Grey and Mr. Sheridan both opposed, and the House divided—for the motion, 23; against it, 20.—Majority for the second reading next Friday, 63.

The House then went into a Committee on the Exchequer Bills Bill.

FRIDAY, APRIL 18.

The Speaker rose in his place, and signified to the House, that having applied his best attention to the Bill for amending the Income Act, and having applied himself more especially to the subject which last night occupied the consideration of the House, he felt it his duty to state, that it is a Bill, which by the introduction of some clauses therein, that ought previously to have been voted in a Committee of the whole House, is so vitiated, that it must be withdrawn. He then observed, that the time now to be pursued should be, if the House agreed with him on the propriety of withdrawing it, to signify the cause thereof, for the reasons before stated.

Mr. Long said, that in conformity with the advice and opinion of the Chair, he would move to have the Order for reading the Bill a second time on Friday next discharged; which being moved accordingly and agreed to, he then asked permission of the House to withdraw it, assigning on record the reasons stated from the Chair, and leave being given, it was withdrawn accordingly.

Mr. Long said, that in the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer it was committed to him to state, that the Right Hon. Gentleman he had just mentioned intended on Friday next to move, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House to take into consideration the laws relating to the Duty on Income, for the purpose of framing, on the Report of the said Committee, such a Bill as they best meet the intent of rendering more effectual the said laws.

Mr. Tierney, in adverting to the notice of Mr. Pult's intended motion on Friday

Friday next, and in consequence of the absence of several Gentlemen attending the Session through the country, said he should postpone the motion which he proposed for Thursday, until Thursday at night, which, after an observation from the Master of the Rolls, was put down for that day.

The Order of the Day for taking into consideration the Report of the Bill for preventing Bull-baiting, being read,

The Secretary at War opposed it, and moved, "That instead of now, the Report be taken into consideration this day six months," when the House divided—for the Bill, 41; against it, 43. It was therefore lost by a majority of 2.

MONDAY, APRIL 21.

Mr. Johnes postponed his motion relative to the War with France until Thursday fortnight.

The Order of the Day being read for considering the King's Message on the Union,

Mr. Pitt moved, that the resolutions of the Houses of Parliament of both kingdoms be referred to a Committee; and the House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr. Pitt rose and said, as the sentiments of this and the other House of Parliament already expressed their sense of the adoption of the measure on its general principle, it was now his duty to lay before the House, without further recapitulation, and within one comprehensive scope, the complete views of the Governments of both countries, which, in compliance with his Majesty's most gracious Message, had been considered as fit to submit to Parliament, and here consented to already.

The Right Hon. Gentleman then proceeded to state the several resolutions, which were similar to those moved by Lord Grenville in the House of Lords.

Mr. Grey rose and said, that without venturing into the tedious consideration of the detail of the subject then before the House, he had no hesitation at once in declaring that he abhorred even its principle, and should oppose it accordingly. He would assure the House that a Union was held in detestation by the almost unanimous opinion of the people of Ireland. The landed interest was against it, and the whole trading part of the community. Of the 300 Irish members, 120 were decidedly hostile to it; 120 that voted for it, he knew

that 116 were placemen or English Generals in command there, who had not a foot of land in the country. He should therefore move for suspending all further proceedings till the people of Ireland are satisfied.

Mr. Dundas entered into a very long argument in favour of the measure; asserting that Scotland was benefited by the Union, and using a variety of arguments to that effect.

Mr. Tierney, against the measure, and in support of Mr. Grey's motion, took a comprehensive view of the subject, and concluded with saying, that, considering it in whatever way he might, he deemed it equally disgraceful to Ireland, and detrimental to this country.

The House then divided on Mr. Grey's motion—for it, 303; against it, 256.—Majority, 206.

The further consideration of the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

TUESDAY, APRIL 22.

Mr. Pitt moved for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, further to consider the Union.

The House being in a Committee, he then said, that he would postpone till Thursday the consideration of those Articles that relate to the admission of the 100 Members into that House, and those relative to the Church and to Commerce, confining himself simply to the seventh Article, as it adverted to the contribution Ireland should hereafter pay, which he did by merely moving that Resolution of the Irish Parliament, which, after some debate, was agreed to, and the further discussion on the Union ordered for Thursday next.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23.

Sir Charles Bunbury moved, that the proper officers do lay before the House accounts of the number of persons confined for civil debts in the various prisons within the Bills of Mortality.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Buxton, and immediately granted, and the requisite orders issued forthwith accordingly. [This is understood to be preparatory to an Insolvent Act, in consequence of the very crowded state of the gaols of the metropolis with distressed debtors.]

The Bill for authorizing the issue of Exchequer Bills was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords. Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 12.

THE Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Fleet in the Mediterranean, having by his Proclamation, dated in Lagnhorn Roads on the twelfth of March last, declared the Cities of Marseilles, Toulon, and Nice, and the whole coast of the Ruvra de Provence, to be in a state of blockade; and the Commanders, as well of his Majesty's ships of war, as of the ships of war belonging to his Majesty's Allies, and serving under his Lordship's orders, having been directed to enforce the said blockade, by detaining, and proceeding according to law against all such vessels as may be found attempting to infringe the same; notice is hereby given thereof, in order that all Masters and Owners of neutral vessels may govern themselves accordingly.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Turkey the 7th inst.

SIR—Herewith you will receive a copy of a letter from Captain Cooke, of his Majesty's ship *Amethyst*, stating the capture of the Mars French privateer, mounting 20 twelve-pounders, and two thirty-six pound carronades, which is transmitted for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Amethyst, at Sea, April 1.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that his Majesty's ship under my command captured last night the Mars French ship privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux, mounting 20 twelve-pounders and two thirty-six pound carronades, and manned with 180 men. She had been out on a cruise, had made several captures, and was returning into port. I feel peculiar pleasure in having made this capture, as she was esteemed one of the finest privateers fitted out of Bourdeaux.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN COOKE.

Letter from Capt. Towry, of the Uranie, to the Right Hon. Lord Bridport.

Uranie, at Sea, March 25.

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform your Lordship of my having, in his Majesty's ship under my command, this morning captured Le Cerberre French schooner privateer, of six guns and 20 men, three days from Bayonne, and had taken nothing; she is coppered and sails fast.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. H. TOWRY.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. R. &c.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Temple, of the Jalouse, to Vice-Admiral Dickson.

Jalouse, at Sea, April 5.

SIR,

It gives me great pleasure to inform you, that I this morning captured a small French cutter privateer L'Inattendu, with 25 men, armed with two guns and small arms; she left Ostend on Wednesday last—has not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. TEMPLE.

Vice-Admiral Dickson.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sotherton to Vice-Admiral Dickson.

His Majesty's Ship Latona, at Sea, April 6.

MY LORD—I beg leave to acquaint you his Majesty's ship *Latona*, under my command, captured on the 5th inst. about 13 leagues to the eastward of Flamborough Head, La Virginie French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 53 men, belonging to Dunkirk, commanded by Aubin Severy; had been five days from Calais, and had not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. SOTHERON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 19.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Middleton, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Flora, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Cape Finistere, the 23rd ult.

SIR,

Enclosed I send for their Lordships' information a copy of my Letter to

Capt.

Capt. Cockburn, of *La Minerve*, relative to the capture of one of the enemy's privateers.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

R. G. MIDDLETON.

His Majesty's Ship Flora, off Cape

Sir, English, March 20

I have the pleasure to inform you, that after a chase of eight hours I this day, at a quarter past twelve at noon, captured a Spanish ship privateer, of sixteen guns (six of which she have overboard during the chase) and ninety men; "proves" to be the *Coruneli*, of and from *Corunia* fifteen days, commanded by Robert Tertu; has captured during his cruise the brig named at the bottom herof.

I am, Sir, &c.

R. G. MIDDLETON.

George Cockburn, Esq. Captain of
his Majesty's Ship Minerve.

William Brig, of Jersey, loaded with salt.

A Swedish Brig loaded with salt, fish, and butter.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, APRIL 22.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paken, Earl, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 20th inst.

Enclosed is a letter from the Commander of the *Spitfire*, stating his having captured the French privateer brig therein mentioned.

Spitfire, Plymouth Sound, April 20.

SIR—I have the honour to acquaint you, that at four A. M. on the 17th inst. the *Holt-Head* bearing N. distant nine leagues, chase was given to a brig to the Eastward, in which at seven, a Guernsey brig privateer joined, and at nine (for an hour) his Majesty's ship *Diamond*, the former being left hull down astern, at eleven gave over the pursuit, and both were out of sight at noon, when the *Telegraph* from under Alderney crossed on her, and having exchanged a broadside with her, dropped astern and joined us, but the *Spitfire* having distanced her also, at two P. M. Cape Levy bearing S. S. W. distant four leagues, brought to the chase, which proved to be *L'Heureuse Societe* of Pleinpoint, carrying 14 guns and 64 men, a new vessel, out three days, but had not made any capture.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

M. STAMOUR.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, APRIL 26.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. James Le Bair, Commander of the Mayflower private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Guernsey the 17th inst.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that on the 8th inst. Cape Penas, at ten A. M. bearing S. W. distance about five leagues, saw a schooner on our lee beam standing to the Northward; at noon perceived said schooner to tack and standing for us, shortly a rer which she tacked again and stood off, we continuing to chase her; at five P. M. came within a league of her, and showed her our colours, which she answered by hoisting the Neutral Flag; at eight it fell calm, in consequence of which we got out sweeps and stood for her till midnight: on the 9th at two A. M. lost sight of her, at five discovered her about four miles ahead, the weather continuing to be calm; at nine a breeze sprung up, when we set sail after her; at three P. M. came within gun-shot of her, she always attempting to get off; at half past three she took in sail and hove to, at four came abreast of her with a musket-shot, when we attacked and continued to engage her for the space of five hours, without altering our position, when she struck, and proved to be *Le Triomph* French privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux, commanded by Francois Luge, mounting two 12 pound carronades and twelve long 4 pounders, six of which are brigs, and manned with 68 men, three of whom were killed and five wounded during the action. Our loss consisted in one man killed and four wounded.

This schooner is about 190 tons measurement, quite new and coppered, had been 40 days from Bourdeaux, during which time she had captured the American schooner *Active*, Jonathan Holbrook, Master, bound from Liverpool to Boston, and a brig from Teignmouth to Newfoundland, which she burnt. Besides this I captured several vessels during my cruise, a list of which I have the honour to subjoin, and remain, Sir, &c.

JAMES LE BAIR.

The *St. Incarnacao* Portuguese brig, bound from St. Ubes to Cork, recaptured.

The *St. Francisco de Assis* Spanish ship letter of marque, in ballast, mounting 6 1/2 pounders, and 24 men

The

The Republican schooner Neptune, mounting 4 four-pounders and 27 men, bound from Guadaloupe to the first French port, having General Des Fourneaux and his suite on board.

The French Latine-rigged privateer, called The Tarn, mounting two long nine and four 4 pounders (all brass), and 55 men.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 18.

A Dispatch of which the following is an Abstract, has been received from the Right Hon. Lord Minto, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Vienna, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

MY LORD, Vienna, April 17.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint your Lordship that the campaign has opened in Italy by an important success on the side of the Austrians. On the 6th inst. Gen. Melas attacked the several posts occupied by the French to the northward and westward of Savona and Vado, and drove them from the positions of Torre la de Bonna, Monte Nette, and several others. Some of these posts were strongly entrenched, and one of them defended by three thousand men; but they were carried by the courage and conduct of the Austrian troops, who appear to have acquired much honour on this day.

The enemy retired with precipitation on Vado and Savona, leaving their cannon and about three hundred prisoners, among whom is a Chief de Brigade and several Officers of distinction. In the night between the 6th and 7th the troops evacuated Vado, having destroyed the stores and spiked the cannon, and retired by sea towards Nice. Their number is supposed to have been between seven and eight hundred.

The Austrians took possession of the Fort of Vado in the morning, and found seventeen pieces of heavy artillery. General Melas immediately invested Savona.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 29

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Dickson, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in Yarmouth Roads, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 27th April.

SIR,

Be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that

his Majesty's Hired Armed Lugger Lark, commanded by Lieutenant Wilson, arrived yesterday in these Roads, and brought with him the Impregnable French cutter privateer of 14 guns, which he boarded and took after an hour's action - while the cutter was on shore, she was supported by the fire of about 100 of the enemy's troops from behind sand banks.

I enclose, for their Lordships' information, Lieut. Wilson's Letter to me on the subject. The activity and zeal of this Officer has destroyed one of the greatest pests that infested this coast; the Impregnable had been particularly successful during her former cruises.

ARCHIBALD DICKSON.

His Majesty's Hired Armed Lugger Lark, Yarmouth Roads, April 26.

SIR - I have the honour to acquaint you, that I anchored in these Roads this day with his Majesty's Armed Lugger Lark under my command, with a French cutter privateer, her prize.

In pursuance to your order, I sailed on the 20th inst. and took my station off the Vlie Passage on the 21st, at half past six, A. M. At the entrance of that passage I discovered a French cutter privateer in shore of me, which I chased and came up with, and who, after exchanging a few shots, ran on shore. I am sorry to add I was not able to get near enough to him, as to totally destroy him: a neutral vessel that came out of the Vlie Passage on the 23d inst. informed me she mounted ten guns, and had 36 men on board; and that he had, after getting off, proceeded to the Texel Road by the inner navigation.

On the 25th, at two P. M. I chased and came up with a French cutter privateer, who, after engaging me a little while, ran on shore on the Vlie Island, where he defended himself pretty well for an hour, when I perceived his men were escaping to the shore under the cover and protection of troops, to the amount of about an hundred. I immediately hoisted out my small boat, and directed my larger one to follow, and, under the fire of the musketry from the troops on shore, boarded her, but not until the crew had escaped. In our endeavours to get the Cutter off we were considerably annoyed by the fire from the troops; but having detached the large boat further in shore, I succeeded in dislodging them from the sand bank,

bank, behind which they had taken shelter, and I was fortunate enough to get the privateer off. She is called the *Impregnable*, mounts 14 guns, 12 of which are three pounders, and two are nine-pounders. She had on board during the engagement about 60 men, as appears by her log; and it also appears she had been particularly successful during her former cruises. The *Lark* has suffered in her hull and rigging, but fortunately had no men killed or wounded. The enemy, we have reason to suppose, from the state of the vessel, suffered considerably; and several men were killed on the beach. I cannot speak too highly of Mr. Thomas Gettina, the Master, as also the good conduct and bravery of the crew of the *Lark*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. H. WILSON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 3.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 20th February.

SIR,

I have the honour to transmit you herewith an account of armed vessels and merchant ships, captured and destroyed since my last return, by his Majesty's Squadron under my command, which I desire you will be pleased to communicate to my Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I am, Sir, &c.

H. PARKER.

[To this Letter is added the List of these vessels, consisting of twenty three armed vessels, including the *Hermione* frigate, and one hundred and thirty-five merchant and other vessels.]

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Leghorn, 24th March.

SIR—I inclose, for the information of their Lordships, a Copy of a Letter from Capt. Halsted, of his Majesty's ship the *Phoenix*, acquainting me with the capture of a French privateer, and have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

His Majesty's Ship Phoenix, off Cape Spartel, Feb. 12.

MY LORD—I beg leave to acquaint your Lordship, that his Majesty's ship under my command, (in company with the *Incendiary*), captured on the 11th inst. off Cape Spartel, a French privateer brig named *L'Eole*, of ten guns, and eighty-nine men; she had been eight days from Guelon, in Spain, and had not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

L. W. HALSTED.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

Extract of a Letter from John Thomas Duckworth, Esq. Rear Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Leviathan, at Gibraltar, the 25th ultimo.

On the 5th inst. in the afternoon, I discovered twelve sail from the mast head, but at the close of the day could ascertain no more than that three or four were ships of war; I therefore attempted to anticipate their manœuvres, that I might fall in with them the next morning, and at three o'clock we crossed on one, which the *Emerald* boarded; from her I learnt that she had sailed on the 2d inst. with thirteen sail under convoy of three frigates. At day break we could only see a brig, which was so high, and the weather inclined to be calm, that I sent the boats of the *Leviathan* and *Emerald* under my Second Lieutenant, Gregory, to capture her, and after a smart skirmish of forty minutes they succeeded; she mounted fourteen guns, with forty-six men, and bound to Lima; by this time we saw three sail, East, West, and South, in consequence the *Swiftsure* being much to leeward, I made her signal to chase to South, the *Emerald* East, and stood Westward in the *Leviathan*, with a very light air, when, at noon, the *Emerald* made the signal for six sail in the North East; this induced me to stand directly to the Eastward, and at the close of the day we saw nine sail from the mast head, it was then nearly calm, and continued so till eleven o'clock P. M. when a fresh breeze sprang up from the South West, and I altered North in hopes of crossing them, at midnight we observed three sail, and as we approached them fast, at two o'clock I plainly saw two of them were frigates, standing to the N. N. W. and close together, I therefore kept on a parallel with

with them, and proportioned my sail to theirs, that I might commence the attack just before day-break; because I feared the vessels under their convoy, (which I judged must be near) would, on our commencing a fire, separate, and we might lose them all; at this time the Emerald being near, I hailed and acquainted Capt. Waller with my intentions. At dawn of day I bore down upon the two frigates, which evidently had taken us for part of their convoy, and upon hailing one of them, she directly endeavoured to make all possible sail, as did the other close upon her bow, on which I directed a volley of musquetry to be fired, concluding they would strike; but this not having the desired effect, I gave a yaw, and discharged all the guns before the gangway at her yards and masts, but it was not successful in bringing any of them down; at this time Capt. Waller very judiciously shot up to the forward one, and in a few minutes we so disabled their sails and rigging, that on my being in a position to have fired a broadside into them both, they struck their colours; during this the Spaniards kept up a straggling fire, and I should not do justice to their Captains were I to omit saying that from the moment they discovered us to be enemies, they used the greatest exertions to get off, and displayed a gallantry in commencing an action with such a superior force, as might be truly termed temerity, for I evidently could have destroyed them. You will find by their return of killed and wounded they sacrificed many lives. It was near half-past five when they struck, and I directly made the Emerald's signal to chase the third sail, which appeared to be the other frigate; but soon after discovering seven more, and it being doubtful whether the Emerald (whose copper is very bad) would come up with the frigates, I made her signal to attack the convoy, which Capt. Waller in a very officer-like manner executed, and before night had possession of four of the largest. As soon as I had secured the frigates, and put them in a state to make sail, which took near two hours, I gave chase to the other frigate, but after four hours the wind veering away, and not appearing to gain on her by as to expect success, I hauled towards the Emerald, and in the afternoon took a breeze, it then becoming quite calm, and continuing so till after dark, I saw no more of the enemy;

and the next day joining the Emerald, I made for this port with the prizes, and arrived safe with them all the 10th in the morning, when I found the Incendiary had arrived the previous day with two of the stragglers that she had fortunately picked up in looking for me. In this transaction I trust their Lordships will believe, that nothing in my power was left undone to secure the whole of a convoy so important to the Spaniards. The two captured frigates which were bound to Lima with quicksilver, are completely stored for such a voyage, and recently coppered. On board of the Carmen the Archbishop of Buenos Ayres was a passenger. I herewith send you a list of the prizes, with their force and destination.

Return of two Spanish Frigates captured by the Leuvaran and Emerald on the 16 April, 1800.

Carmen, Don Fraquin Porcel, Commander, (commanding the Expedition), of 36 guns, 340 men, and 950 tons, from Cadiz bound to Lima, laden with 1,500 quintals of quicksilver, sundries of cards, and four twenty-four pound guns; stored for foreign service, and victualled for four months; newly coppered; weight of metal twelve-pounders; passengers on board, El Señor Yllustrísimo Don Pedro Yncencio Bejarano, Archbishop of Buenos Ayres.

Florentia, Don Manuel Morates, Commander, of 36 guns, 324 men, and 950 tons, from Cadiz bound to Lima, laden with 1,500 quintals of quicksilver, sundries of cards, with five twenty-four pound guns; newly coppered and copper-fastened; passenger, Don Josef Balceño, Official Real.

Return of Killed and Wounded on board the two Spanish Frigates.

Carmen, 1 Officer and 10 men, killed; 16 men wounded.

Florentia, 1 Officer and 11 men, killed; 21 and 20 Captains, with 10 men, wounded.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

[Here follows a list, containing the particulars of the 11 merchantmen taken, one of which mounted 14 guns and six swivels, and carried 46 men; another had four guns, and 35 men; a third had eight guns, and 70 men; another, 14 guns, and 70 men; and one had 32 guns, and 182 men—all of which safely arrived at Gibraltar.]

DOWNING.

DOWNING STREET, MAY 6.

The following intelligence, which had been received at Vienna, has been transmitted from Lord Minto to Lord Granville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, in a letter dated April 20.

Accounts have been received from Gen. Melas, dated the 10th inst. It had been the General's intention to move forward against Varagio on the 9th, but having learnt that the enemy having received a reinforcement of 3000 men, intended to make a vigorous defence in this advantageous position, Gen. Melas halted in consequence, and deferred the attack until the following day; the battle was bloody, a great number of men being killed on both sides; at length the perseverance of his Imperial Majesty's troops was successful; several Officers and about 200 men were made prisoners; among the former were some belonging to the suite of General Massena, who had hastened in person to the scene of action, in the hope that his presence would inspire his troops with additional courage; he led them repeatedly to the charge; the enemy, flying in disorder, was pursued as far as Inveca. That part of them which took the road leading along the sea coast suffered considerably by the fire of the Squadron of his Britannic Majesty. On another side M. Le Comte de Hohenzollern attacked and carried the Bochetta on the 9th, making 200 prisoners, with six pieces of cannon.

In the 9th between the 7th and 8th, General Kaim surprised the enemy's posts at Mount Cenis, taking 200 prisoners and 16 pieces of cannon, and established himself in that position.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 9.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Leghorn Roads, the 1st of April.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose to you, for the information of their Lordships, a List of Merchant Vessels captured by the Ships of the Squadron under my command.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

[Then follows the List of Vessels, consisting of a Spanish brig, of 14 guns and 44 men, and 21 other Spanish,

French, and Genoese vessels captured, besides one destroyed, together with five English, and six vessels of our Allies, re-captured.]

Copy of another Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Audacious, Leghorn Roads, the 3d of April.

SIR—I enclose a copy of a letter from Capt. Cockburne, of his Majesty's Ship *La Minerve*, reporting the capture of the French privateer, and the recapture of an English vessel her prize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

La Minerve, at Sea, March 2.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship that his Majesty's ship under my command captured this morning *Le Forêt* French brig privateer, of 14 guns and 80 men, belonging to Nantes, out 17 days, has only taken the *Alut*, of North Yarmouth, which we have retaken.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE COCKBURN.

The Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

Copy of another Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Leghorn Roads, 3d of April.

SIR—I request that you will lay before their Lordships the enclosed letters from Capt. Austen, of his Majesty's ship, the *Peterrell*, to Captain Oliver, of his Majesty's ship *Mermaid*, and from Capt. Oliver to me, reporting the capture of one French vessel of war, and the driving on shore of two others.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Mermaid, Mahon, 25th March.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to enclose your Lordship a letter from Capt. Austen of the *Peterrell*, who, in company with his Majesty's ship under my command, on the evening of the 23rd instant, captured *La Ligurienne*, French brig of war, of 14 six pounders, and two thirty-six pounder howitzers, and drove away the *Curt* ship privateer of the same force, as well as the *Joilet* *Arbecus*, of six six-pounders, and 30 men, in the North-

North-east part of the bay of Marseilles, and not more than six miles from that town, after a well contested action of more than an hour and a half, within point-blank shot of two batteries, and at one time the Petterell's stern touched the rocks, where she stopped for a few minutes. It is impossible for me to express in terms strong enough, the gallant conduct of Captain Austen, his Officers and ship's company on this occasion, in a contest against so superior a force, for, having desired Capt. Austen the evening before to keep close in shore by way of deception, (and by which means the two vessels laden with corn, mentioned in Captain Austen's letter, were taken in the morning) the Mermaid was so far to leeward as to be able to afford but little assistance, until the brig was completely beaten.

I think *La Ligurienne* will be found well adapted for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. D. OLIVER.

Res't Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

Petterell at Sea, March 22.

SIR,

I have to inform you, that the vessels with which you saw me engaged yesterday afternoon, near Cape Gouronne, were a ship, brig, and xebecque, belonging to the French Republic; two of which, the ship and xebecque, I drove on shore, and after a running action of about one hour and a half, during which we were not more than a cable's length from the shore, and frequently not half that distance, the third struck her colours. On taking possession found her to be *La Ligurienne*, French brig of war, mounting 24 six-pounders, with thirty-six pounder howitzer, all built, commanded by Citizen Francis Auguste Pelabon, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, and had on board at the commencement of the action 104 men. Through her spirited conduct and activity of Lieutenant Packer, Mr. Thompson, the Master, and Mr. Hill, the Purser, (who very handsomely volunteered his services on the main deck) joined to the gallantry and determined courage of the rest of the Officers, Seamen, and Marines of his Majesty's ship under my command, I was happily enabled to

bring the contest to a favourable issue; yet I could not but feel the want, and regret the absence of my First Lieutenant Mr. Glover, the Gunner, and 30 men; who were at the time away in prizes. I have a lively pleasure in adding, that this service has been performed without a man hurt on our part, and with no other damage to the ship than four of our scaramades dismounted, and a few shots through the sails.

La Ligurienne is a very fine vessel of the kind, well equipped with stores of all sort, in excellent repair, and not two years old. It is built on a peculiar plan, being fastened throughout with screw bolts, so as to be taken to pieces and set up again with ease, and is said to have been intended to follow Bonaparte to Egypt. I learn from the prisoners, that the ship is called *Le Cerf*, mounting 24 six-pounders, and the xebecque *Le Joliet*, mounting six six-pounders, that they had sailed in company with a convoy, (two of which, as per margin, I captured in the forenoon) that morning from Cette for Marseilles. I enclose a list of the killed and wounded, as far as I have been able to ascertain it. And am &c.

F. W. AUSTEN.

R. D. Oliver, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Mermaid.

Return of Killed and Wounded in an action between his Britannic Majesty's Ship Petterell, Francis William Austen, Esq. Commander, and the French National Brig La Ligurienne, commanded by Citizen Francis Auguste Pelabon, Lieut. de Vaisseau.

Petterell—None killed or wounded.

La Ligurienne—The Captain and 1 Seaman killed; 1 Carde Marine and 1 Seaman wounded.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Dickson, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the North Sea, to Sir John Nepean, Esq. dated the 7th May

SIR—Be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's hired armed lugger, *Le's A. n.*, commanded by Lieutenant Wright, arrived yesterday from off

• French Bark (name unknown), laden with wheat, about 350 tons: abandoned by the crew.

A French Bombarde (name unknown), laden with wheat, about 250 tons: left by the crew.

Flushing, and brought in with her *Les Haut Fierres*, French privateer, mounting fourteen guns, which she captured on the 4th inst.

I enclose for their Lordships' information, Lieut. Wright's letter to me on the subject, and I beg leave to recommend his zeal to their Lordships' notice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ARCHIBALD DICKSON.

His Majesty's Hind Armed Luggers.

Lady Ann, Yarmouth Roads, May 6,

Sir—I have the honour to acquaint you, that in pursuance of the orders I received from A. Dickson, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Veteran*, I proceeded off Flushing, and explored that anchorage in the luggers under my command, and having done so, and seeing nothing in the road, on returning to join the Squadron yesterday off Goeree, I fell in with *Les Haut Fierres*, French lugger privateer, mounting 14 long carriage guns, (nine of which he hoisted overboard,) when after a close action of one hour and thirty-five minutes, she struck, close to the batteries along shore, West Capel S. S. W. two miles. I attribute the long continuance of the action to the unfitness of the guns of the lugger; however, during that period, I was very ably seconded by the professional skill of Mr. David Banks, Master, and by the bravery of the crew of the *Lady Ann*. It gave me very great pleasure in making this capture, and particularly as it was the means of liberating from captivity, fifteen subjects of his Majesty, who had been captured by that vessel. Upon taking possession of *Les Haut Fierres*, I found her so much battered, that I was obliged to see her into port, and to get rid of so many prisoners, as well as to repair our own damages.

I am, Sir, &c.

I WRIGHT.

To Archibald Dickson, Esq. Admiral of the Red.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Wolley, of his Majesty's Ship Archibald, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at S. A. April 30.

Sir—I have to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that on the 1st of this month, having been driven from off the Bar of Oporto by bad weather, we fell in with and captured the French cutter privateer *Gen. Berna-*

dette, of 14 guns and 57 men, belonging to Bourdeaux, but from Vigo.

I am, Sir, &c.

T. WOLLEY.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, dated on 8 and 10th Minutes, off Genoa, April 18.

I have the satisfaction of acquainting you, for the information of their Lordships, that the *Guillaume Tell*, having attempted to escape from Malta, on the evening of the 29th ult. was intercepted and captured the following morning by his Majesty's ships *Lion*, *Foudroyant*, and *Pendelope*; but as I have not yet received Capt. Dixon's account of the particulars of the action, or of the loss which has been sustained, I must take another opportunity of communicating them. I understand, however, that the enemy was completely driven off before the *struck*, and that the *Lion* and *Foudroyant* have had killed and wounded about forty men each.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 1.

Letters received this morning from Lord Keith, dated the 21st of April, mention several important advantages gained by the Austrians in the vicinity of Genoa, under the walls of which place the French have been obliged to concentrate their force. In many attacks the fire of the English ships was employed with considerable effect.

The Messenger reports that he has an English ship towing a captured Dutch ship of the line (with a frigate or sloop) into Yarmouth Roads.

DOWNING STREET, MAY 1.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received this morning from the Hon. William Wellesley, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Vienna, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

FLORENCE, APRIL 27.

The latest news arrived from Genoa from the vicinity of Genoa states, that the *Mellens* having been beaten a second time at Vento, on the 18th inst. was obliged to take refuge, with the remains of his army, within the walls of Genoa; and that all the strong posts and forts with-

out

out the city were in the hands of the Combined Powers, under the command of General Melas, and Admiral Lord Keith.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]
BATTLE OF VOLTRI.

VIENNA, APRIL 30.

THIS day's Court Gazette, in a supplement, contains the following accounts of the further operations of our Army in Italy.

By Captain Count Scherfenberg, who arrived here last night, General Melas has sent further accounts of the successful military operations in the Riviera. In a report previously received from that General, dated Head quarters, Voltri, April 19, he had already stated, that after the operations mentioned in his last, the enemy who had fled to the Armata the regiment Stuart having entirely cut off their communication with Voltri, and finding it equally impossible to encounter the three brigades which had been under Count Bellegarde on the first-mentioned mountain) had withdrawn from both these heights, from the former by way of Logaretto, to Dietero, and from the latter side Cabane di Voltri, while General Melas, with the Armata under General Count Nicholas Maffei, ascended Monte Fajale on the 17th, ordering General Count Bellegarde to the heights of the Armata against Dietero, General Count St. Julien to the position side Moglie, and General Lutemann to remain on the heights of Arbezola.

On the 18th in the morning, Field-Marshal Lieutenant Ott, with six battalions of his division, had arrived at Monte Fajale, and Lieutenant-Colonel Rickert, with three battalions of infantry, and a company of the light battalion, had re-established the communication with the regiment Stuart on the heights.

General Melas gave orders for attacking in three columns, the enemy, who had assembled near Cabane di Voltri, while General Bellegarde descended from the Armata towards Dietero and Arenzano, and effected a junction with General Lutemann.

The three columns directed against Cabane (of which that of Monte Fajale was led by General Melas, along one of the steepest mountain roads, against Voltri) succeeded entirely to our wishes; the enemy were not only driven from all their positions, by the wonted bravery of the
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Austrian troops, but forced to flee to Genoa in confusion, and to leave the very advantageous position from Monte Fajale along Dietero to St. Nicola, as well as the village of Voltri. Thus, General Melas, says, are all the troops under General Massena blockaded the closer in the city of Genoa, as Field-Marshal Count Hohenzollern had likewise pushed his advanced posts as far as St. Pietro d'Arena.

Major-General Gottesheim was stationed on Mount Falcio, his advanced posts extending to Bisagno; F. M. Lieut. Elsnitz also remained quietly in his position on St. Giacomo; and Captain Le Blux, with a division of Terry, defended the castle on that mountain, against the repeated attacks of the enemy, with great skill and perseverance.

Further accounts brought by the above courier, dated Sestri di Ponente, April 21 and 22, state that that position had likewise been evacuated by the enemy after the battle of Voltri, and that they also had fled to Genoa.

The General of Cavalry has since arranged the position of the army around Genoa in such a manner, that General Gottesheim, as before mentioned, occupies Monte Falcio; F. M. Lieutenant Hohenzollern, Mount Durazzo; F. M. Lieutenant Ott, the ridge of mountains of Madonna della Guardia; and the three brigades of Slicher, Wiber, and Bully, the heights close to the sea-coast, in front of Sestri. The advanced posts on one side extend to Cornigliano, and on the other to the Bisagno.

The General of Cavalry ordered the brigade of General Count St. Julien to reinforce the corps blockading Savona; and the two brigades Brentani and Bellegarde to reinforce F. M. Lieut. Elsnitz, on Monte St. Giacomo. But before the latter reinforcements could arrive the enemy attacked F. M. Lieut. Elsnitz, on the 19th, with 7000 men in three columns. The fury and despair of the enemy, who by this attempt hazarded every thing to give vent, if possible to their passions hemmed in at Genoa, was beyond description, according to the F. M. Lieutenant's report; but the glorious perseverance, so frequently evinced by our troops, bade defiance to all the enemy's exertions, the position was maintained, the enemy defeated, and pursued beyond la Costa; many prisoners were made on this occasion, whose number could not be fixed positively when the accounts were sent off.

G. g.

"By

"By the reinforcements which have since joined the F. M. Lieutenant, he will be enabled still better vigorously to oppose all further attempts which the enemy might make.

"The circumstantial details of the decisive battle of Voltri, and the enemy's loss as well as our own (the latter, according to General Melas's statement, is not very considerable) the trophies, artillery, and prisoners taken from the enemy, and the names of such as have particularly distinguished themselves, will soon be published."

Authentic private accounts state, that the number of killed in the battle of Voltri, on both sides, amounted to 31,000 men. For some time neither party would give way to the other, but at length the victorious Austrians maintained the field, and entirely defeated the enemy. The Austrians meeting with entrenchments in every direction, lost a great number of brave men; the regiment Deutschmeister was partly killed, partly made prisoners; of the regiments Spleny, Joseph Colloredo, and Terry, one half remained on the field killed or wounded.

(From another letter same date.)

Private accounts from Italy state, that Massena is determined to defend himself

to the last, in the city of Genoa, still expecting relief on account of the great importance of that place to France. He has thrown himself into the citadel with the flower of his army, threatening the destruction of the city, if the inhabitants should give the least encouragement to the Austrians. It is said that General Melas, on being informed of his menaces, had sent an officer to Massena, to ask him whether he was seriously inclined to carry those threats into execution. He ordered that officer to inform him, that in a public proclamation he has assured the Genoese of the protection of his Sovereign, which they should enjoy under any circumstances. He solemnly declared to Massena, that he and his staff should be answerable for every calamity that the defenceless Genoese should suffer from the French troops.

Previous to the battle of Voltri, Gen. Massena formed every nerve to effect a junction with the troops under General Suchet, near Tignes and Nice, but in vain. General Ott is at the gates of Genoa, in which city the French have deposited great treasures.

On the 13th, all stringers had been sent away from Genoa, and even the Austrian prisoners let at liberty, on account of the scarcity of provisions prevailing there.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 24.

SARAH HADLEY, considered at the last Bury Assize, for robbing her mistress, Mrs. Syer, of Huddleigh, the respite of fourteen days having expired, was executed. At the place of execution, Capel Loft, Esq. attended the cart, and spoke to the multitude for about fifteen minutes in a very impressive strain; in which he justified the Sheriff for granting the suspension; commended the petitioners for interceding in her behalf; and considered the unfortunate culprit as only the instrument made use of by a designing villain to perpetrate the crime for which she suffered. He said, he rejoiced in the belief, that she had that time for repentance given her which was a happy prelude to future bliss; after which he recommended her as an example to all around him. He received great attention during his address, at the conclusion of which the unfortunate young woman was launched into eternity.

MAX. — This night, about nine o'clock, — Messrs. Esq. of Kippis

Hall, near Pontefract, suddenly called Mrs. Meadows's maid into the drawing-room, and threatened to stab her with his sword. By the earnest entreaty of his lady, however, he was dissuaded from the purpose, and the servant was permitted to leave the room. But he had scarcely withdrawn, when he attacked Mrs. Meadows with the most savage ferocity, gave her three stabs in the body, and cut her throat in so dreadful a manner as nearly to sever her head from her body. The servants were first alarmed by one of their children, who ran down stairs exclaiming that her pappa had killed her mamma. As the murderer was armed with two or three brace of pistols, besides his sword, they were obliged to send for a party of the Pontefract Volunteers, who immediately secured him, and carried him off to York Castle. His lady was a dutiful wife and tender mother; and the conduct of Mr. Meadows can be attributed only to insanity.

25. A circumstance occurred this morning in Hyde Park, which caused a con-

a considerable sensation through the town, in the course of the forenoon. His Majesty was attending the field exercises of the Grenadier Battalion of the guards, when, during one of the rallies, a ball cartridge was fired from the muzzle of one of the soldiers, which struck Mr. Ongley, a Clerk in the Adjutant-General's Department of the Navy Office, who was standing only twenty or thirty feet distance from the King. The ball entered the fleshy part of the thigh in front, and passed straight through. Mr. Ongley was dressed on the ground, and we have the satisfaction to state that there is no danger. Had the wound been an inch higher, it must have proved fatal.

An examination took place of the cartridge boxes of the soldiers, but no individual could be fixed upon as the perpetrator of this act.

The following *Notice* on this subject was issued from the Admiralty, in the course of the afternoon.

"*Horse Guards, May 14, 1800.*

"This morning, during the field day of the Grenadier Battalion of the Foot Guards, in Hyde Park, a shot was accidentally discharged from the ranks, which unfortunately wounded a Gentleman of the name of Ongley, who was amongst the spectators. The shot perforated Mr. Ongley's thigh, but did not injure the bone or arteries. His Majesty directed the Military Surgeon present to examine and dress Mr. Ongley's wounds, and was much gratified by the favourable report made by Mr. Nixon, the Surgeon of the Grenadiers. His Majesty, on coming from the field, sent his commands to Mr. Keate, the Surgeon General, and Mr. Rush, the Inspector of Hospitals, to wait on Mr. Ongley, and to offer their assistance during the progress of his cure."

In the evening a most alarming, and extraordinary circumstance occurred at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane; and which, coupled with the accident, if such it is to be considered, which occurred in the morning, gives rise to very serious alarms and apprehensions in the minds of all loyal subjects. At the moment when his Majesty entered the box, a man in the pit, near the Orchestra on the right hand side, suddenly stood up and discharged a pistol at the Royal Person. His Majesty had advanced about four steps from the door. On the report of a pistol his Majesty stopped, and stood firmly. The house was immediately in an uproar, and the cry of "*Save him*" burst from every

part of the Theatre. The King, apparently not the least disconcerted, came slowly to the front of the box. The man who committed the crime was seized and conveyed from the pit. The audience vehemently shouted out "*Shoot him*." In consequence of which loyal supporters, Kelly, &c., with a multitude of persons belonging to the Theatre, had rushed upon the stage, came forward and assured them that the culprit was in safe custody. The indignation of the audience was soothed by this intelligence, and their feelings gave way to loyal rapture; at the happy effusion of their reverent feelings, "*God Save the King*" was universally demanded. It was sung by all the Vocal Performers, and entered. The curtain drew up for the commencement of the play; but Bannister, just was not suffered to proceed till something more could be learned respecting the wretch who had made this diabolical attempt. Bannister and Mrs. Jordan both again assured the audience that the culprit was perfectly secured, and the play was then suffered to proceed without further interruption.

Mr. Hildyard, of Scotland-yard, plumber to Mr. Majesty, providentially had time to raise the arm of the assassin, so as to direct the contents of the pistol towards the roof of the box. Mr. Major Wright, a Solicitor in Wellclose-square, who sat immediately behind the traitor, assisted in securing him. He dropped the pistol; but Mr. Wright caught it under the seat.

Mr. Sheridan, assisted by Mr. Wigstead, the Magistrate, proceeded immediately to examine the man in the room into which he had been conducted, and where he had been searched to see if he had any other fire-arms, or papers. He had none. Mr. Tamplin, a trumpeter in the band, who assisted in taking him over the orchestra, recognized the man to be a soldier, and pulling open his coat, found that he had on a military waistcoat, with the button of the 15th light dragoons. It was an Officer's old waistcoat. On being questioned by Mr. Sheridan, he said, "He had no objection to tell who he was. It was not over yet—there was a great deal more and worse to be done: his name was James Hadfield; he had served his time to a shocking silver-smith, but had enlisted into the 15th light dragoons, and had fought for his King and Country." At this time the Prince of Wales and Duke of York entered the room, to be present at the examination. He immediately turned to the Duke, and

said—"I know your Royal Highness—God bless you. You are a good fellow. I have served with your Highness, and (pointing to a deep cut over his eye, and another long scar on his cheek) said, I got these, and more than these, in fighting by your side. At Elncester, I was left three hours among the dead in a ditch, and was taken prisoner by the French. I had my arm broken by a shot, and eight sabre wounds in my head; but I recovered, and here I am." He then gave the following account of himself, and of his conduct—

He said, that having been discharged from the army on account of his wounds, he had returned to London, and now lived by working at his own trade. He made a good deal of money; he worked for Mr. Solomon Hougham. Being weary of life, he last week bought a pair of pistols from one William Wakelin, a hair dresser and broker, in St. John Street. (Persons were immediately sent to bring Wakelin and his maffet to the Theatre.) He told him they were for his young master, who would give him a blunderbuss in exchange. That he had borrowed a crown of his master that morning, with which he had bought some powder, and had gone to the house of Mrs. Mason, in Red Lion-street, to have some beer; that he went backwards to the yard, and there he tried his pistols. He found one of them good for nothing, and left it behind him. In his own trade he used lead, and he cast himself two shots, with which he loaded his pistol, and came to the Theatre.

At this part of his narrative Sir William Addington, the Magistrate, arrived, and took the chair: he went over the examination of the persons who had secured him, and who had seen the pistol levelled at his Majesty. He asked Halford what had induced him to attempt the life of the best of Sovereigns? He answered, that he "had not attempted to kill the King. He had fired his pistol over the royal box. He was as good a shot as any in England; but he was himself weary of life—he wished for death, but not to die by his own hands. He was desirous to raise an alarm; and wished that the spectators might fall upon him—he hoped that his life was forfeited." He was asked if he belonged to the Corresponding Society. He said, "No; he belonged to no political Society; he belonged to a club of *Old Fellows*, and he was a member of a *Bent's Society*." And being asked if he had any accomplices, he solemnly declared that he had none; and with great

energy took God to witness, and laid his hand on his heart.

From this time he appeared to exhibit symptoms of derangement. When asked who his father was? He said he had been possillion to some Duke; but he could not lay what Duke. He talked in a mysterious way of dreams, and of a great commission he had received in his sleep; that he knew he was to be a martyr, and was to be persecuted like his great master. He had been persecuted in France; but he had not yet been sufficiently tried. He knew what he was to endure. He uttered many other incoherent things in the same style.

William Wakelin, the person from whom he had bought the pistols, being brought to the bench, was examined. He said, it was the last he had bought a pair of pistols at, and that he had said that they were for his young master, who would give him a blunderbuss for them. He had not yet got the blunderbuss, but knew very little of Halford, but knew where he worked, and had heard a good character of him; but that the least drink affected his head.

Several persons from the house of Mrs. Mason, his acquaintance, confirmed this fact: and they said they ascribed this to the very severe wounds he had received in the head. The least drink quite deranged him.

Upon this evidence he was committed to Cold Bath Fields for re-examination; and their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, and Mr. Sheridan, conducted him thither. His Majesty's Privy Council, however, desiring to examine him forthwith, to discover if he had any accomplices, he was taken to the Duke of Portland's Office, where he underwent another examination. Mr. Major Wright, Mr. Tamplin, Mr. Holroyd, Mr. Calkins, Mr. Parkinson, Mr. Francis Wood, Mr. Lion, and Mr. Dietz, the persons who were instrumental in securing him, and whose evidence is the most material as to directing the pistol towards his Majesty's box, if not towards his sacred person, also attended, and were directed to attend again next day at one o'clock; when a Council was to be held.

During the performance of "God Save the King," every passage that referred to the Majesty of his Majesty was received with a thunder of applause, and shouting of *Huzza!* At the end of the farce, which was *The Humdrill*, "God Save the King" was again demanded, and Kelly sung the following additional verse, said

to be written *impromptu* by Mr. Sheridan :—

"From ev'ry latent foe,
"From the assassin's blow,
"God save the King!
"O'er him thine arm extend,
"For Britain's sake defend,
"Our Father, Prince, and Friend,
"God save the King."

This stanza gave the audience peculiar pleasure, and was *encored* by the warm desire of the whole house.

The Prince of Wales was at dinner at Lord Melbourne's, and was almost immediately informed of the event at the Theatre that night, by Mr. Jeffery, M. P. for Coventry, who left the play to acquaint his Royal Highness of his Majesty's safety. The Prince immediately left his company, and went to the Theatre.

On Friday the Privy Council sat on the further examination of this singular conduct. Several of the prisoner's associates were examined, the tendency of whose evidence shewed that he was insane. He told his wife and others that on Tuesday last he met a man who assured him that he had had Jesus Christ in keeping five years in Mount Zion, and that he was soon to visit this world. This man was one True-lock, a cobbler, at Ilkington. He was taken before the Privy Council that day, and is much possessed with an opinion of the speedy return of our Saviour. With this

idea he had possessed the prisoner also. Both seem to be religiously mad.

At the Privy Council also appeared, and were examined, the Adjutant, and one of the soldiers of the 15th Regt. The Adjutant was sent the prisoner has been committed to prison, otherwise he was a brave good fellow, and much beloved by the regiment. About three months ago he came down to Croydon to join the regiment, and while there was taken so ill, it was necessary to put him in a straight waistcoat. They wondered he had not since been taken care of as a madman.

The second fugitive was first found on Friday morning in the Duke of Clarence's Lady's dressing box. It appears that Hatfield did not fire very wide of his Majesty; only about a yard too far to the left. The King stood erect after he fired. The Queen came in, and the King waved his hand for her to keep back. Her Majesty asked what's the matter? The King said, "Only a squib, a squib; they are firing squibs." After the squibs had been taken away, the Queen went forward, and in great agitation enquired, "She looked at the King, and asked if they should stay? The King answered, We will not stir, but say the entertainment out. All the Princesses, but Elizabeth, fainted as soon as they lay down. Elizabeth exerted herself greatly in recovering them.

MARRIAGES.

IN November last, at Madras, Henry I. Brown, esq. commercial resident, to Miss Sewell, niece of Henry Sewell, esq. of that presidency.

Gervase Woodhouse, esq. of Owston-place, Lincolnshire, to Miss Harvey, daughter of the Rev. Edmund Harvey.

The Rev. Thos. Lane Freer, M. A. of Pembroke College, Oxford, to Miss Sarah Wetherell, third daughter of the Dean of Hereford.

William Brumwell, of Donnington Grove, Berks, esq. to Miss Daniel of Upper Wimpole Street.

Captain Cumberland, of the royal navy, to Miss Burt, of Ashburic Street.

Robert Scott, esq. of Upper Harley Street, M. P. to Miss Jervis.

Thos. Grimston Esdaile, of Esdaile, Gloucestershire, esq. to Miss Smith, of New Park, Wilts.

George Sullivan Martin, esq. of George Street, Hanover-square, to Miss Nevins.

Major-General Edward Morrison, to Lady Caroline King, daughter of the late Earl of Kingston.

The Rev. Henry Hobart to Miss Beauchamp.

Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton, bart. to Miss Duncan, daughter of Lord Viscount Duncan.

The Rev. R. Nares to Miss Smith, daughter of Dr. Nares, Prebendary of Westminster.

Henry Slaughter, esq. to the Lady Viscountess Montague, widow of the late Viscount.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 3.

MR. Samuel Walker, of Hunstet Moor, near Leeds, gardener, commonly known by the name of Dr. Walker, in his 85th

year. He has left children, grand-children, and great grand-children, to the number of 139.

APRIL 14. At Ripley, in Surrey, Mr. Paul Adams, aged 48.

18. Dady Dormer, wife of Sir Clement Cocherel Dormer.

At Edinburgh, John Woodford, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the late North Fencible Highlanders.

19. At Haverford West, Hugh Savage, esq. of the county of Down, Ireland.

20. Mr. Davis, master of St. Luke's workhouse, Old-Freet, London. He was murdered by a lunatic who was under his care.

21. William Strutt, esq. of Derby, aged 68.

Duncan Campbell, esq. of Whitley, in Northumberland, captain in his Majesty's navy.

Lately, the Rev. Thomas Lamprey, vicar of Stalsfield and Hiltow, in Kent.

22. Mr. William Tudor, of the Middle Temple.

At Wandsworth, Mr. Henton Brown.

23. At Upton, near Slough, Mr. John Hall, in his 74th year.

Mr. Charles Biggs, in Rokenham-street, aged 83.

24. At Blackheath, William Larking, esq. late accountant-general to the East India Company at Bengal.

In South Audley Street, in his 79th year, Matthew Robert Ainslie, esq. gentleman usher of the green rod to the knights of the shuffe, and reading clerk and clerk to the private committees of the house of lords, which office he had filled for 38 years.

At Liverpool, by bursting of a blood vessel while playing at tennis, Jonathan Blundell, jun. esq.

Mrs. Sarah Way, widow of Lewis Way, esq. at Richmond.

25. At East Dereham, in Norfolk, William Cowper, esq. translator of Homer, and author of several poems. (See p. 365.)

The Rev. Henry Jephcott, rector of Nether Heyford, Northamptonshire.

26. At Mile end, Mr. John Le Souef, aged 90 years.

John Appleby, esq. one of the police magistrates for the district of Shadwell.

27. Thomas Dea, esq. of Perry-street.

Lieut. Charles William Parker, aged 25, nephew of Dr. Parker, rector of St. James, Westminster.

William Scurr, esq. of Broad-street-buildings.

The Rev. John Yale, B. D. rector of Lawford in Essex, formerly a fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he preceded B. A. 1767, M. A. 1770, and B. D. 1777.

28. At Chiswick, T. King, esq.

Mary Eleanor Bowes, Countess Dowager of Strathmore, at Christ Church, Hampshire. She was daughter of George Bowes, esq. of Gilsade, in the county of Durham, and married, Feb. 14, 1767, the late Lord Strathmore, after whose death she married, 16th January 1777, Andrew Robinson Stoney, esq. from whom she was separated in 1782; She wrote a tragedy, called "The Siege of Jerusalem," of which a few copies were printed in 8vo. 1774, but none sold.

29. Mr. Fisher, the celebrated performer on the oboe. While performing a solo at the Queen's Heide, he was seized with an apoplectic fit. Prince William of Gloucester observing his situation, supported him out of the apartments, from whence he was conveyed to his residence in Compton-street, Soho, where he expired in about an hour afterwards.

At Ravenstone Dale, Westmorland, Mr. Arthur Bousfield, in the 80th year of his age.

MAY 1. In Leicester-square, Lieutenant-General Anthony George Martin, late colonel of the 51st regiment of foot.

2. At Bath, Mr. Thor. Hayley, a young artist of very promising abilities, a pupil of Mr. Flaxman.

3. Captain Palmer, of the Silby sloop of war, at the Nore. In a fit of insanity he shot himself.

Mr. John Bearrow, of Cateaton-street, formerly of Botolph-claydon, merchant.

Mr. Richard Heywood, banker, at Liverpool.

4. At Barking, in Essex, Mr. Robert Cook, surgeon, aged 50 years, and on the 14th he was interred with masonic honours; the grand master and upwards of 300 of his brethren attending from the town-hall, accompanied by the Barking and Ilford volunteers. After the funeral service, an appropriate address was delivered by Mr. James Aspin, master of the St. Peter's lodge, Waltham, which was followed by an exhortation from the grand master.

At Honiton, in his 67th year, John Guard, esq.

5. At Bath, Mr. Basil Wake, formerly an eminent apothecary there.

Joseph Nicholas Smith, esq. of Guildford-street, in his 65th year.

Lady Darell, wife of Sir Lionel Darell, bart.

7. At his house, George-square, Edinburgh, Admiral Lockhart.

In St. Pancras workhouse, Mary Bird, aged 104 years.

At Clapham, in her 74th year, Mrs. Dent, wife of Robert Dent, esq. of Temple-bar.

Lately,

Lately, at Robin Hood's town, near Whitby, the Rev. Mr. Hepworth, many years minister of Fyling dales.

Lately, Mr. James Hartley, son of Mr. Alderman Hartley, of York.

8 William Vassal, esq. of Battersea Rise, Surrey.

At Minterworth, near Gloucester, aged 74, the Rev. Thomas Parker, M. A. rector of Taunton in that county, and of Welch Bicknor, Monmouthshire.

Lately, Mr. Allatt, one of the aldermen of Stamford. He served the office of mayor in the years 1774 and 1790.

Lately, in his 33d year, Edward Robinson, esq. of Thorp green, in the county of York.

9. At Windsor Castle, in his 91st year, William Dick, esq. governor of the poor knights, near 40 years king's clerk and clerk of the papers at the mint, and the oldest messenger in his Majesty's service.

At Holyrood house, Charles Hamilton, esq.

30 At Poplar, in his 70th year, John Powsey, esq.

At Richmond, M. Mallet Des Pans, the celebrated political writer, of a disorder on his lungs.

Mr. Thomas Francis Martin, deputy of the custos brevium office, in the court of common pleas, aged 54.

11. At Honington, Thomas Davies, esq. aged 77.

Mrs. Onslow, wife of Arthur Onslow, esq. barrister at law.

At Llanbryomair, in the county of Montgomery, Catherine Morris, widow, in the 120th year of her age. She left behind her 40 children, 20 grand children, 66 great grand-children, and one great great grand-child; so that, previous to her death, she and 91 of her descendants were living at the same time.

Richard Dighton, esq. of the Wilderness, near Mitcheldean, in the county of Gloucester.

16 Mrs. Ayrton, wife of Dr. Ayrton.

Mr. George Garthorne, partner in the house of H. Key and Co.

At Bath, Joseph Fowke, esq. aged 84.

17 Charles Edward Lewis, esq. F. A. S. of Powis-place.

Thomas Roberts, esq. of Powis place, aged 74 years.

Hugo Meynell, esq. of Quorn, near Loughborough, Leicestershire.

Lately, George Laughton, D. D. vicar of Cluppenthams, near Newmarket, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace.

Lately, James Money Penny, of Maytham

hall, in the county of Kent, esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace.

18. Thomas Ellison, esq. of Brentford Butts, in his 72d year. His death was occasioned by his being overturned near Hammersmith turnpike, as he was coming to town in one of the Brentford stages.

19. William Hodgkinson, esq. at Chelsea.

20. Morgan Thomas, esq. of Norfolk-street, Strand.

21. At Dudleyston, William Chaffoner, esq. high sheriff for the county of Salop.

At Watford, Lieut. A. J. Nichols, of the royal navy, lately returned from the Mediterranean.

22. In Scotland yard, Whitehall, Samuel Pegge, esq. son of the late Dr. Samuel Pegge, of Whitington, one of the grooms of his Majesty's privy chamber, and F. A. S. He was the author of "Caroliæ," &c. in three parts.

23. William Cabell, esq. many years under secretary to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas for the board of control for India affairs.

Thomas Blackett, esq. of Wylam, in Yorkshire.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Mayo, rector of Wotton Rivers, in Wiltshire.

Lately, in Ireland, Mr. Spelthard, the pedestrian traveller, who travelled so great a part of the continent of America.

DEATHS ABROAD.

AUGUST 2, 1799. At Chittagong, in the East Indies, Captain Hiram Cox.

SEPT. At Madras, Cornish Gambier, esq. in the Company's civil service.

FEB. 2 1800. Major Hamilton, of the Royal Artillery, commanding officer of that corps at Quebec.

MARCH 17. At Liege, the Hon. and Rev. William Aston, prebend of the collegiate church of St. John the Evangelist in that town, and brother to Lord Aston of Forster. He died in distress from the revolutionary government of that unhappy country.

MARCH 5. At Pentz, in France, George Barmwell Viscount Kingsland, nephew to Earl Fauconberg.

OCT. 11, 1799. At Ahalabad, the Rev. John Huskiv.

OCT. 27, 1799. At Calcutta, Sir John Meredith, bart.

MAY 13, 1800. At Hamburg, the Duke D'Agouillon, in the 36th year of his age. He fell a martyr to the French.

At Lingen, Vander Spigget, the former grand pensionary of Holland.



T H B.

European Magazine,

For JUNE 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF TIPPOO SULTAN. Add, 2. A VIEW of the CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.]

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H B B

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The pieces by Philo are received, and some of them will soon be inserted.

The Biography mentioned by G. H. will be acceptable.

We have received a poetical packet from the East Indies.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 17. to June 14.

Wheat Rye & Barl. Oats Beans							COUNTIES upon the COAST														
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans									
London	00	0	06	0	00	0	Essex	131	8	65	6	59	4	44	9	59	3				
							Kent	123	3	00	0	52	6	42	0	63	3				
							Suffex	128	0	09	0	55	0	43	2	00	c				
							Suffolk	127	3	00	0	50	11	43	4	57	8				
							Cambrid.	116	8	00	0	00	0	37	6	57	2				
Middlesex	133	5	56	3	54	1	46	1	Norfolk	112	4	84	0	47	9	39	11	68	0		
Surrey	131	4	00	0	60	8	49	0	70	6	Lincoln	106	5	78	0	54	1	41	0	68	10
Hertford	124	0	00	0	59	9	45	7	85	10	York	203	0	73	9	53	5	48	2	82	4
Bedford	125	2	92	8	53	3	44	8	72	9	Durham	111	1	79	0	00	0	54	7	00	0
Hunting.	121	10	20	0	57	4	43	0	62	10	Northum.	93	8	74	7	61	10	55	10	80	0
Northam.	105	4	77	0	53	10	42	4	76	6	Cumberl.	115	4	89	3	83	8	63	0	00	a
Rutland	90	0	00	0	67	6	47	6	36	0	Westmor	140	5	92	6	82	4	59	2	00	c
Leicester	114	9	00	0	61	7	50	8	93	7	Lancash.	124	1	00	0	75	0	62	8	92	8
Nottingh.	118	0	87	0	54	3	54	2	85	0	Cheshire	109	0	00	0	00	0	63	4	00	0
Derby	123	0	00	0	58	9	55	8	103	0	Gloucester	121	11	00	0	58	7	59	6	77	6
Stafford	120	4	00	0	64	3	56	7	87	1	Somerfet	135	2	00	0	63	0	41	4	89	0
Salop	118	1	87	4	63	11	48	8	00	c	Monmouth	147	3	00	0	77	4	00	0	00	0
Hereford	122	7	83	2	63	11	50	1	71	11	Devon	129	7	00	0	71	10	38	4	00	0
Worcester	125	9	20	0	68	1	58	4	87	0	Cornwall	119	0	00	0	67	11	35	0	00	0
Warwick	135	2	00	0	66	0	59	2	92	2	Dorset	123	6	00	0	60	0	48	0	70	1
Wilts	138	0	00	0	56	0	50	0	88	4	Hants	133	0	00	0	55	11	43	0	65	9
Berks	126	0	00	0	45	4	49	6	74	0	WALES.										
Oxford	127	0	00	0	52	4	50	2	78	7	N. Wales	116	c	84	0	72	0	35	4	00	0
Bucks	124	6	00	0	51	3	47	2	71	0	S. Wales	117	10	00	0	76	0	31	8	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

MAY.									
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.						
30	30 20	59	N.E.		11	30 18	59	—	W.
31	30 12	54	N.		12	30 10	57	—	N.W.
					13	30 12	58	—	W.
					14	30 05	55	—	N.W.
					15	30 12	54	—	N.
1	30 15	56	S.E.		16	30 27	56	—	N.W.
2	30 02	57	S.		17	30 30	57	—	N.W.
3	30 07	56	N.W.		18	30 29	62	—	N.W.
4	29 95	57	E.		19	30 15	66	—	W.
5	29 97	55	N.E.		20	29 95	67	—	S.W.
6	29 91	56	N.		21	29 00	65	—	W.
7	29 82	58	E.		22	29 99	64	—	N.W.
8	29 90	59	S.W.		23	30 12	64	—	W.
9	29 80	63	N.W.		24	30 27	65	—	S.W.
10	30 07	57	N.		25	30 24	66	—	S.W.

LECTURES IN PAZES



THE END

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,.

FOR JUNE 1800.

MEMOIRS.

OF

TIPPOO SULTAUN, LATE SOVEREIGN OF MYSORE.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE Memoirs of a character so distinguished for magnanimity and intrigue as Tippoo Sultaun has been, we take the earliest opportunity of communicating to the public; not only as an object of curiosity, but of much moral impression; as they afford another awful example to the records of ambition, of the instability of human power, unsupported by justice or moderation.

Tippoo Sultaun was the son of *Hyder Ali*, or *Hyder Naig*—a mere adventurer, who, through one of the surprising revolutions of fortune that so often take place in the world, had risen from being a common seapoy to become master of a considerable part of the Malabar Coast; and to be one of the most considerable and formidable Princes in the empire of India.

This bold adventurer being sensible that the power of the East India Company was an insurmountable bar to his ambition, worked upon the weakness of the Nizam of the Decan, and partly by threats, and partly by promises, induced him to renounce the alliance which was between the Company and him, and to join in a war against it. This war continued with various success for near two years. At one period of which Hyder, by giving our army in the Carnatic the slip, marched at the head of a chosen body of horse within a few miles of Madras, and threw that settlement into the greatest consternation. He was however repelled; but the Company denying the further power of his arms, and his forming fresh

alliances with the Mahratta Princes, entered into a negotiation of peace with him in 1769, which was soon after concluded upon simple and equitable conditions—the forts and places taken on either side were restored, and both parties were to sit down at the expences which they had incurred. It was also acknowledged at that time, in justice to the character of Hyder, that the war was not attended with any of those acts of treachery, or inhuman massacres, which were so frequent in the contests we have had with other powers of the country—but that humanity and good faith were preserved upon all occasions.

TIPPOO SULTAUN his son appears to have been born in the year 1749, and succeeded his father when he was about thirty years of age. It is related by *Hutcheson* *Dollub* and *Rasab Carun* (the former his principal Secretary—the latter his favourite servant, and both well acquainted with the Sultaun's character), that in the life time of his father, he was universally esteemed by the Ministers and favourites of Hyder's Court, who had formed the most sanguine expectations of his reign; but from the moment he ascended the throne, these fair appearances began to decline, and his conduct from that period seemed to be directed wholly by the principles of ambition, pride, caprice, and cruelty.

It was in consequence of these principles, that he provoked the late war against the East India Company during the go

vernment of Lord Cornwallis in 1792 ; and though the Sultan's power and resources were much weakened by the treaty of Seringapatam, his resentments were far from being extinguished. Had he contented himself with the quiet possession of his remaining territory, and had been sensible of the danger of forming a connection with the French, the justice and moderation of the British Government would never have disturbed his tranquillity ; but unfortunately for him, the British Government was always the object of his hatred, and since the treaty of Seringapatam, he perhaps never once lost sight of that revenge which is the continual spectre of ambitious minds.

On one occasion, in his Durbar, he declared,

"That a nice sense of honour should be the predominant feature in the character of a King, and that one who had suffered mistunes from the superiority of his enemies should never be appeased until he had obtained ample revenge." "That for his part, he should every day seek the most likely means for effecting the ruin of his enemies ; and that his mind was principally occupied in the contemplation of this object—"the means I have taken (he added) to keep in remembrance the misfortunes I suffered six years ago (alluding to the conquests of Marquis Cornwallis) from the malice of my enemies, are to discontinue sleeping on a cotton bed, and to make use of a cloth one. When I am victorious, I shall resume the bed of cotton."

Full of this resentment, he began intriguing with the French Government about the year 1796 ; and it required the most prudent management on the side of the Company, to prevent him then from commencing hostilities. The arrival of Bonaparte, however, in Egypt, and the promises he obtained from that enterprising despot, of assistance and support, decided him on a war the moment it was in his power to begin it with effect.

When the Marquis of Wellesley arrived in India, he had strong suspicions of the French correspondence with Tippoo ; which being further confirmed by authentic documents transmitted to him from the Cape by Lord Macartney, he immediately remonstrated with Tippoo on the circumstances, to which he not only received evasive answers, but the most positive assurances of good faith. In one of these letters he particularly declared, "that his friendly heart is disposed to pay every regard to truth and

justice, and to strengthen the foundations of harmony and concord between the two nations."

The further progress of this correspondence, and the final result of it in the capture of Seringapatam, we have already detailed in a former number, under the head of "Memoirs of General Sir George Harris ;" to which we refer. We shall now present our readers with some particulars of that siege not hitherto known, accompanied with anecdotes of the Sultan, and the manner of his death ; which will be found not only curious, but highly expressive of that restless, ambitious, and enterprising character.

When Tippoo found himself hard pressed in the siege of his capital, he communicated to General Harris a desire to open a negotiation for peace. To this overture the General answered by transmitting a draft of preliminaries (founded on previous instructions furnished him by the Governor-General, but subject to be modified by him according to existing circumstances) requiring, in lieu of forts, which it was then too late in the season to receive, additional hostages—namely, four sons of the Sultan, and four of his principal Officers, to be selected by General Harris. These, with two crores of rupees, were to be sent in forty-eight hours to the camp—otherwise the General reserved to himself the power of extending his demand, even to the possession of Seringapatam.

To this there was no answer ; and from this time Tippoo learned to be determined on defending his capital to the last. He appears too to have been prepossessed with an idea that Seringapatam was impregnable ; and this idea was confirmed by the constant reports of his courtiers, who persuaded him, till within an hour of the general assault, "That the English would be obliged to raise the siege for want of provision, and that their fort had produced little effect on the walls."—In the morning of the 4th, however, on examining the works himself, his natural perception soon discovered to him the danger of his situation, but he was determined to abide all consequences.

When the breach was sufficiently made for the English army to enter, and the Sultan observed that such of his own men who were in front had either fled or were killed, and that the storming party was advancing towards him in greater force than he at first apprehended, he mounted one of his favourite horses, and

proceeded eastward on the rampart, till he came to a slope at the new Sally port, which was too much crowded he could not make his way into the town.

Whilst in this situation, the advance of the storming party, which had followed his track along the rampart, came up to the bridge; and upon the first fire into the gate the Sultaun was wounded. Upon receiving this wound, he advanced through the crowd three or four paces into the gateway, when he received a second shot through the left breast, and his horse wounded in one of his legs. The Sultaun having told *Rajah Carun* that he was wounded, this faithful servant, who remained with his master (and who was himself shot through the leg), proposed to him to discover himself; but the Sultaun cried out, "Are you mad—be silent." *Rajah Carun* then endeavoured to disengage him from the saddle, in which attempt they both fell, together with the horse, amongst the dead and wounded men.

The firing had now nearly ceased below the arch of the gateway, when an English grenadier came up to Tippoo (not knowing him to be the Sultaun), and seized his sword belt, with a view to strip it of the gold buckle by which it was fastened. The Sultaun instantly stretched out his right hand (the lower part of his body being entangled amongst the dead bodies), and snatching a drawn sword, which happened to lie within his reach, made a stroke at the grenadier. The blow falling upon his musquet, he made a second stroke at another soldier with more effect—when he was immediately killed by a musquet ball which penetrated his right temple.

Some time before the Sultaun fell, he advanced towards the attack; and when within about two hundred yards of the breach, he stood behind one of the traverses of the rampart, and fired seven or eight times with his own hand at such of the assailants as had advanced within shot. *Rajah Carun* was of opinion, that three or four Europeans fell by the Sultaun's fire.

On the surrender of the place, the Sultaun's body was found, after a diligent search, amongst heaps of slain, when it appeared he had been shot a little above the right ear by a musquet ball, which lodged near the mouth in his left cheek, and that he had also received three wounds,

apparently with the bayonet, in his right side.

Person of the Sultaun.

Tippoo Sultaun was in his person about five feet eight inches high, a short neck, square shoulders, and rather corpulent; his limbs were small in the proportion to his body, particularly his feet and hands; he had large full eyes, small arched eye-brows, and an aquiline nose; his complexion was brown, and the general expression of his countenance not void of dignity.

His familiar day was as follows.

He rose at break of day, when after being *champoo** and rubbed, he washed himself, and read the Koran for an hour. He then gave audience to such of his officers, civil or military, as it was necessary for him to see on public business, and afterwards spent about half an hour in inspecting the *Jumdar Khana* (a place where the jewellery, plate, fruit, and other articles, were kept). Upon his return, his breakfast was prepared for him, and at this repast a *Moonshy* and the three youngest children were present. On occasions of particular business, he shut himself up with his Counsellors, and the children were not sent for. His favourites, and those with whom he was in the habit of consulting, were Meer Sidick, the Bimby Nabob, Sied Mahommed Alsob, Purneah, Golam Alli, Almud Khan (the late Ambassador to Poonah), and his principal Moonshy, or Secretary, Huphub Oollah.

During breakfast, the conversation, on the part of Tippoo Sultaun, turned chiefly on his past wars and exploits, and on his future projects, and this was the time that he dictated the heads of such letters as he wished to be written. His diet at breakfast chiefly consisted of nuts, almonds, fruit, jelly, and milk.

After breakfast, he dressed himself in rich clothes, and proceeded to the Durbar, where he dispatched the ordinary affairs of his government. Upon other occasions his dress was plain and coarse. It was his custom to review every morning the new levies and recruits, and to enquire into their cast, country, and the extent of their religious knowledge. If he was satisfied with their examination, they were in consequence entertained at a higher rate of pay; but if deficient in the knowledge of the faith, they were

* The operation of pressing, or kneading the flesh or muscles, for the purpose of promoting the circulation of the fluids.

delivered over to the Cauzy of the Cutchery, to which they were attached, to be inducted in the principles of religion. In the evening, when the Sultaun had lectured, he commonly went out on horseback to superintend the discipline of the troops. He generally stood upon the parapet before the Bangalore, of Eastern Gate, and from thence directed their exercise and manœuvres. On other days he inspected the repairs of the fortifications and buildings.

Returning to the Palace, he received reports of work done in the arsenals, manufactories, &c. &c. the news of the day, and the communications from his spies and intelligencers. At this time likewise he delivered his orders, as well as his answers to petitions and letters from the different provinces.

He generally passed the evening with his three eldest sons, and once or two of the principal Officers of each of the departments of State. All these usually sat down to supper with him; and *Hubbub Oollah* asserts, that his conversation was remarkably lively, entertaining, and instructive. During this meal he was fond of reciting passages from the most admired historians and poets. Sometimes he amused himself with sarcasms upon the *Cauzers*, or Infidels, and enemies of the *Cheer*, and often discoursed upon secular and religious subjects with the Cauzy and Moonshy. Having dismissed his company, which he always did after the repast, he was accustomed to walk about by himself for exercise, and when tired to lie down on his couch and read a book, either upon the subject of religion or history, until he fell asleep. These were his usual occupations, except on days of important business or religious ceremonies.

The Library of Tippoo Sultaun.

This library consisted of about two thousand volumes in the various branches of Asiatic Literature, and an extensive collection of original State Papers, of a nature the most interesting and important. These valuable documents constitute a sufficient stock of materials for a complete history of the reigns of Hyder Ali Khan and Tippoo Sultaun, and the proofs which they afford of the systematic and unremitting ardour with which the late Sultaun laboured at the subversion of the British power in India, are numerous, and of the most unequivocal kind. In this collection are likewise a register of his *dreams*, which was discovered by Colonel Kirkpatrick in the execution

amongst several papers of a secret nature. *Hubbub Oollah* knew there was such a book of the Sultaun's composition, but had never seen it, as the Sultaun always manifested a peculiar anxiety to conceal it from the view of any one, who happened to approach him whilst he was either reading or writing in it. Of these extraordinary productions, *Ar* only have been as yet translated. By some of these it appears, that war and conquest, and the destruction of the *Kauzers* (Infidels), were not less subjects of his sleeping than his waking thoughts.

All the records which were found in the palace are now in the possession of the Marquis Wellesley; and as his Lordship intends to have the whole translated as soon as possible, the public may expect, in a short time, to be presented with a work not less curious than interesting.

General Character of the Sultaun, inferred from his Habits, Manners, Discourses, &c.

His thoughts were constantly bent on war and military preparations. He has been frequently heard to say, "He would rather live two days like a *tiger*, than two hundred years like a *sheep*," and in confirmation to this opinion, he adopted as the emblem of his state, and as a species of armorial bearing, the figure of a royal tiger, whose head and stripes constituted the chief ornament of his throne, and of almost every article which belonged to him.

During the siege, *Hubbub Oollah* was present at a Durbar, when Tippoo observed to Buhr ul Zeman Khan (who defended Dairwar so gallantly in the last war), "In the course of my life I have been present at many battles, but never at the defence of a fort. I have no idea of the proper method of defending this fort; but after the present siege, by God's favour, I will make myself master of this part of *Reet* of war."

When the Sultaun had any business of importance to transact, or any letters to dispatch which required uncommon deliberation, he always devoted one day to his own reflections. Before he took the opinion of one of his Counsellors. After having sufficiently considered the subject in question, he assembled the principal Officers of the Departments of State, and writing, in his own hand, the nature of the subject to be referred to them confidentially, he requested from each person an answer in writing. He derived little benefit, however, from these deliberations,

as most of those who were acquainted with the Sultaun's disposition accommodated their disposition to his wishes. Some, who had his welfare at heart, stated freely what they thought most beneficial, without paying any regard to his prejudices; but on those occasions the Sultaun never failed to manifest great resentment, which he expressed to others, whose sentiments were similar to his own, by saying contemptuously, "What are these fellows about? Are they in their senses? Do give them a little common understanding?" In consequence of this, his real friends, finding their advice had no other effect but to be injurious to themselves or families, were compelled at length to regulate their opinions by his whims and prejudices.

The Sultaun was extremely averse to spirituous liquors, and to all kinds of exhilarating drugs, the sale of which he prohibited throughout his dominions. When Meer Sudduc, his Minister, represented to him the extent of the loss which he had sustained in the course of a few years, by his edicts against the sale of these articles, the Sultaun replied, "That Kings should be inflexible in their orders—that God had forbidden the use of wines—and that he should persevere in exacting a strict obedience to his edicts on that subject."

Though careful of the morals of his people in this and some other particulars, his general nature was decisive and sanguinary, and particularly to his prisoners. Beside the cruelty which he committed during the siege, of putting to death, in cold blood, several European soldiers, who were his prisoners, there was the following paper found in the Sultaun's own hand-writing, and faithfully translated from the original by Colonel Knaptrick; where amongst other things he says, "There are 500 Coorg prisoners, who must be thrown, in parties of fifty, into ten forts, where they must be dealt with in such a manner, as shall insure their death in the course of a month or twenty days—rich of six women as are young must be given to Musselmuans; and the rest, together with their children, must be removed to, and kept in confinement at Serigapatana on a small allowance."

He was passionately fond of new inventions, on which he lavished immense sums, without reaping any adequate advantage. In his palace was found a great variety of various swords, daggers, and pistols, and blunderbusses, some were of silver,

site workmanship, mounted with gold or silver, and beautifully inscribed, and ornamented with tigers heads and stripes, or with Persian and Arabic verses.

After the peace of 1792, some of his Counsellors strongly urged him to discharge the superfluous persons attached to the different departments of his government. To which he replied, "These people are fed by God, not me; therefore I must not discharge them."

He was fond of riding, and particularly excellent in horsemanship. He disapproved of palanquins, hackeries, and all such conveyances, as proper only for women. In his ordinary dress he was very plain, wearing usually a twod slung across his body, with a dagger in his girdle. Whenever he went abroad, either on horseback or otherwise, he was accompanied by a numerous body of attendants, carrying mulquets and fowling pieces, and with this retinue he appeared sometimes on the ramparts during the siege.

During the last fourteen days of the siege, the Sultaun took up his residence in the Cuddly Duddy, which was formerly a water-gate, through the outer rampart of the north face of the fort, which he closed up about the year 1793. Here he occupied a small stone choultry within the gate, inclosed by curtains, forming an apartment, wherein he sat and slept. He had now less the appearance of state than ever; his time was taken up in ordering the detail and distribution of his troops, or in giving directions for the defence of the fort.

He appeared from some of his expressions, as well as the whole of his conduct, to be resolved on defending the fort to the last extremity. He had been often heard to say, "As a man could only die once, it was of little consequence when the period of his existence might terminate," and whilst buckling on his twod (on the morning of the very day in which he himself fell), a messenger having announced to him that his friend and Counsellor Syed Goffar was killed, he replied, with great composure, "Syed Goffar was never afraid of death; let Mahommed Cassim take charge of Syed Goffar's division."

Such was the character of Tippoo Sultaun, a Prince of magnanimity in the field, some regularity in the arrangement of his affairs, and abstinence in respect to his mode of living, but these qualities were more than overbalanced by an overbearing pride, dictated by revenge, which

could

could not accommodate itself to the unavoidable events of life. Owing to this (ever since his treaty with Lord Cornwallis in the year 1792), his whole conduct has been a continued scene of rashness, caprice, and weakness. The extermination of the English from India was the continual object of his meditations and actions: and in the folly of undertaking this, and the rashness of conducting it, he lost his own life and dominions. May this terrible example (though its effect upon an offending family cannot be contemplated without strong emotions

of compassion) prove the more salutary to the Princes of India, by impressing on their minds a deeper sense of the danger of violating public engagements, and of inviting foreign invaders to assist them in schemes for the destruction of British power in that quarter!

[The translation of the life of the dethroned Tippoo Sultan (alluded to in these Memoirs) with memoirs found in his pocket book after his death, in our work.]

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS important place, which connects two quarters of the Globe, is situated on the extremity of Africa, in 81. 23. East long. and 34. 29. South lat. and was discovered by the Portuguese in 1493. It is a neat well-built town, which has all the regularity and neatness usual amongst the Dutch, to whom it formerly belonged. The streets are all parallel to each other; and there is one large square with trees planted round; and a canal of water from springs running down: the houses are very good, and have a neat appearance on the outside, which altogether make it a very pretty town, and, some few circumstances excepted, equal in neatness and convenience to any of our sea-ports in England. The town stands under the shelter of three steep lofty hills, which extend a considerable way into the country: these hills, from their shape, are called the Table Land, the Sugar Loaf, and the Lion's Rump; the first of which, before a gale of wind, is always covered with a thick cloud, which the people call the Devil's Table Cloth; it is an infallible sign that within twelve hours, at most, the wind will blow strong off the land, the wind lasts perhaps for two or three days, when it ceases for a day or two, and then after the same sign begins to blow again: it is almost a continual high wind, not however so turbulent but that ships ride very safe at anchor nine months in the year in the bay; which is secured by a fifth island opposite, called Penguin Island.

In the winter months, which are June, July, and August, any ship which arrives is obliged to put into another bay about eight miles to the eastward of the Cape, called Cape Falso, or Falso Bay.

The inhabitants are of opinion, that the high winds are a great blessing, for say they, the climate is hot, and we stand so very low, that a common breeze could not reach us, and the place would be very unhealthy. As it is they enjoy a competent share of health, having but few sickly people amongst them; and yet, as a voyager asserts, what is very extraordinary, their lives in general do not exceed fifty years, and vast numbers die between forty and fifty; so that a very old man or woman is really a wonder.

Gondar, a place visited by all strangers, is a neat town about eight miles from the Cape, remarkable for making very rich wines, both red and white, which are much esteemed every where, both on account of their richness and fragrance. The grapes, it seems, of this kind are owing to some particular soil, far superior to any other in the country.

On the breaking out of the war with the Dutch, Admiral Sir G. K. Elphinstone, with Generals Clarke and Craig, attacked the Cape, and on the 16th of September 1795, the colony and castle surrendered to the British troops: a full account of which may be seen in our Magazine for December 1795, p. 418.



CAPE OF GOOD HOPE

In front of the

Dutch House

Commander's

House

North West

WILLIAM SOMNER THE ANTIQUARY.

Amongst the Manuscripts in the Library of Christ Church, Canterbury, is a Volume marked C. 5—8 containing twelve pieces written by this eminent Antiquary. Some of these have been published, but the following we are informed has not yet appeared in print. See *Baileys's Preface to his Antiquities of Canterbury*.

Litus Saxonicum per Britanniam.

By this, Mr. Selden (*Mare clausum*, li. 2. c. 7.) understands the opposite transmarine shore or coast to that of the South and East parts of *Britannia*: and, writes that whole chapter in confutation of the contrary opinion, delivered by *Orellius*, *Candem*, *Merrula*, *Choverius*, and the whole College of learned Geographers. *Magister istis nihil est* (saith he there) *quod transmarinum Britanniae Australis & Orientalis adversum litus, et superius designatum est, saxonicum in ea dignitate dictum.*

If we may examine his reasons, (from which the renowned gentleman's great parts of learning and judgment, being somewhat called in question, much dissuade me, whilst my love to truth seeming to me to suffer by my silence more prevailes with me.) we shall find his assertion and opinion chiefly supported by these 2 arguments. the former drawne from the dominion and charge of the wardens or keepers of the adverse Saxon shore, as not extended nor exercised so much on the sea, or shore, as on the continent and inland parts. *Certum et maxime hinc observandum est, Duces huius transmarinos non tam huius aut mare, quam continentem ea ipsa dignitate natura curasse; atque in tantum nomina, ut vides, fortiores.* So he, adding by and by, that there was not in those parts (as in *Britaine*) one distinct Count or Duke set over the midland or inland parts, and another over the shore or sea coast. *Neque alium fuisse Mediterraneum, alium litoris aut maris, ut in Gallia sive Comitum sive Ducum.* Thus he, and to have we his former argument.

His 2d or latter reason and may be drawne from the confoundings of *Litus* and *Limus*; he being willing, and indeed endeavouring to make them here, or in this case, synonymous: *Nec alio modo* (saith he) *Comites tituli Saxonici per Britanniam, litores sive litus transmarinus ut quoque totius insulae maris, ut Magister in Britanniarum administratione Aristus, Comes habendus est.* On these 2 pillars stands his argument, which

(being as the premises), if taken away, his conclusion must necessarily fall and vanish.

Now as to the former, what is or can be more notorious, than that (first) there was on the opposite or transmarine side, coast, or tract, a *Litus Saxonum*, extending and stretching out (by his owne confession) from the *Cimblick Chersonesus* as farre as the Western Gaul? à *Cimblicum Chersonesus* (saith he) in *Galliam Occidentalem*. Secondly, nor is it lesse certaine and notorious, that there were *Præsidia*, Forts, or Garrisons, to the number of 13, fill'd and mann'd with soldiers, on purpose to secure and guard that coast against the inroads, incursions, and depredations of the Saxons, as on the cismarine adverse coast, 9. For which see the *Notitia*, fol. 174. a. 175. b. and 184. a. Thirdly, it is as cleare and evident, that as on the British side there was a Count; so on the opposite there was a double Duke, set over those 13 *Præsidia*: the one intitled *Dux tractus Armorum*, having under him ten *Præsidia*, the other, *Dux Belgicae secundae*, having 3 (whereof in the *Notitia*, fol. 174. 175.) whose severall charges respected onely those *Præsidia*, (saying that the latter had to do at sea also, having the charge of a *Classis*, or Navy;) not extending to the *Mediterranea*, the midland or inland parts, which the whilst were under the *Picarius Galliarum*, or 17 *Provinciarum*, (as he, with the *Picarius Britanniarum*, under the *Præsedus Prætoris Galliarum*.) who had the very same offices (both for number and quality) under him, as the *Picarius Britanniarum*. See for this the *Notitia*, fol. 156. b. and 158. b. So much for the first arguments.

Now as to the 2d or latter, nothing can with more warrantable confidence be denied, than that there ever was any *Limus Saxonum*, especially in the Romans time, during whose empire here the Saxons had no footing at all as inhabitants in *Britaine*, nor occupied any part of it, as Mr. Selden himselfe, in confutation of *Pancollus*, otherwise it seems perswaded, rightly observes.

And (secondly) though *Pancirollus*, in his Commentarie on the *Notitia*, cap. 72. makes express mention of such a *Limus*, intitling therein his Comment : *De Comitatu Limi Saxones per Britanniam*; and giving his reason for it: *Infulæ partem Saxones occuparunt, unde iuxta contra eos à Comite creatus creatus Saxonicus est ducatus* yet neither hath that title (as Mr. *Selden* himselfe observes) any warrant from the *Notitia* itselfe, nor hath that ætymology of his any grounds in story: the Saxons (as was said) having gott no footing in *Britannia*, untill after it was delisted by the *Romans*; nor then, untill invited by the native *Britanni*, to help them to repell and repress the invading *Scots* and *Picts*.

What meaneth then that exception taken, or fault found, by Mr. *Selden* at the word *Limus*, in the *Notitia*, fol. 126. b? who, what both in *quæst* and *Pancirollus* edition of it, is there expressed, *Comitatus Militum infrascriptorum*, would have it read, *Comitatus Limi per infrascriptorum, Italiam, Africam, Trachinam, Tractus Argentoratensis, Britanniam, Lausis Saxonicæ per Britanniam* by which last (the other inland Præsidens in *Britannia* commanding, as he saith, even to the very skirts of the climate there) he will have to be meant the transmarine; as the (by consequence) an Earle or Count without any limit or territory from whence to take his name.

To which (first) it may be further answered, that probably there was no more mistake there than elsewhere, in another part of the *Notitia*, but there very 6 places, being before in the same booke, fol. 114. b. rected and reckoned up, have in effect the same title or superscription thus: *Comites in militibus s. x. Italie*, and the rest. And (secondly) enough probable it is it should be *Militum*, because who is ignorant in these matters as not to know that those *Præfecti*, on either side of those, were intended onely (besides their use as *Speculæ*, whereof in *Gallia*, *Britæ*, and others,) for the mansions and quarters of soldiers, as to many standing garrisons, to be prest and ready upon any insode or invasion of the enemy (the Saxons) to oppose and repell them? Nor (which is observable) are there any *Glossarii* listed among those *Miles* or *Namers* under the *British* Count (although Mr. *Selden*, li. c. 6. will have them understood, and consequently employed as sea:) as being, it seems, merely land soldiers, distinct from such as serv'd by sea, and of no relation higher, much

lesse appointed or intended to ply and scoure vp and downe for securing the narrow seas from the one shore to the other. Which is hence the much more probable, that in the places where there was a *Classis* under the command or charge of such a governour, the *Notitia* taketh notice and maketh mention of it: as (for instance) under the *Dux Pannonie primæ* (fol. 170. b.), and *secundæ* (fol. 167. b.), under the *Dux Pannonie hapsensis* (fol. 169. a), under the *Dux Belgicæ secundæ* (fol. 175. b.), &c. Add hereunto, that *Pancirollus*, in the close of his Commentary upon the *Dux Britannicæ*, hath these words: *Hic nulla classis britannica nominatur, cujus Juvencus et Tadius meminerunt*. As if the *Classis Britannica* were under his (the Dukes), and not under the charge of the *Comis Littoris Saxonici per Britanniam*: and therefore, contrary to expectation, missing of it there, he thought the omission of it not to be in silence passed over. Yet might it if *Pancirollus* also be mistaken in expecting a mention of the *Classis Britannica* in that place, since in likelihood it was under the charge of the *Dux Belgicæ secundæ*? Plaine and cleare enough it is by the *Notitia*, that this Duke had under him a *Præfectus Classis*, and that the same *Classis* was to guard the narrow seas, is probable enough from hence that *C. Carausius* (as *Euthopius* informes vs) was of purpose placed at *Boien* (which lies within that dukedome, as being eastward bounded with the River *Præter*, and westward with the *Seine*) to take charge of the seas and sea coast there, for their defence against the infesting, invading, barbarous *Francs* and *Saxons*. *ad observanda Oceanii littora (quæ tunc Franci & Saxones infestabant)* publius. So venerable *Brædæ*, li. x. c. 6. But then, will some reply, how could that *Classis*, the Navy lying there, be called or accounted *Britannica*? I answer, as well, no question, as *Caraxus* seated there pat's d (as with Mr. *Selden* he doth, in the Count of the Saxon shore along *Britanniam*). Besides, as the Sea, dividing *Gaulle* and *Britanniam*, though sometimes it be termed *Gallicum*, is more often and commonly called *Britannicum*, (as fitter to receive denomination from the *British* Island, which it wholly incloseth, than from *Gaulle*, to which it onely was and is a sidelong bound or border) so that Navy being intended for the guard of that Ocean, might properly enough be called and accounted *British* because, though principally designed to the service

of that part of the Ocean, yet, as not confined to it, at least not to the *Belgick* and *Armorick* coast, was it, no doubt, sometimes also, in whole or part, as need required, employed in scouting, scouring, and plying up and downe alongst the rest of the *British* coasts on all parts of the *Iland*. All hold then of *Linneum* (under favour thus failing, the instance which *Mr. Selden* gives and insisteth on, of *Limes Transibennanus* is besides the business.

Indeed admitting *Limes* for *Litus*, *Britannicus* alone had beene enough, nay it had been proper, and onely proper without any further periphrasis, such as that of *per Britannias*. But admitting once *Limes*, and that the *Litus transmarinum* was the limit or frontier of the *British* maritime Counts dominion, and then (of necessary consequence) the ports, havens, creeks, harbours, &c. on the opposite coast, one and all, were appertaining to the *Britanni*; not might the Dutch, French, or those of *Britaine Armorick*, then or at any time since justly challenge or vie them as their owne, nor of right

stirre or put to sea by them, much less claime or have any toll, tallage, tax, tribute, impost, wrecke, or any other customs or rights in any part of the maritime coast there: nor yet might they or any other nation, without a treipasse, or as invaders of the *British* empire and dominions, passe and repasse by the Channell, though never so neer the transmarine shore, nor but by courtesy of the *Britains* make any other use of it, which, from all that I have seen or read, I cannot beleve to have been practised or observed in those times.

'Tis plaine enough then, as I conceive, according to the common and received opinion of all writers on this argument before *Mr. Selden*, that there was in the *Romans* time, on either side the *British* Channell, *Litus Saxonicum*, a *cilmarinum* and a *transmarinum*, the former of which, for distinction sake from the latter, is in the book of Notices called *Litus Saxonium per Britannias*, and by that the *cilmarine* shore or coast of *Britaine* was onely intended, and is to be understood.

COPY OF A LETTER

FROM

JOHN BOOTH LACEY, ESQ. TO HENRY LAYING, ESQ.

CLARE, SUFFOLK, JAN. 4, 1800.

SIR,

IT is too notorious, and much to be lamented, that the various means which have been used hitherto, for relieving and bettering the condition of the poor and lower classes of the people, have proved, generally, ineffectual: the axe has not been laid to the root, or else the object would have been obtained.

The best relief that can be procured for the Poor must come from themselves, viz. the practice of Economy. Neither constant work nor good wages will better the condition of them, without Economy (so far as relates to diet especially) be enjoined and pursued. It is in vain, and a useless use of money, to attempt to effect it otherwise. We see men earning from 2s. 6d. to 3s. per day, and yet they and their families appear in rags and other emblems of poverty; and this poverty, in nine cases out of ten, originates from extravagance in cookery and wasteful expence. Food and its modes of preparation are very important matters to them, because the greater of them in-

comes are expended in this way—and hence, any plan that would tend to lessen this demand on their incomes, is striking at the very root of the evil.

All those plans and projects that have been used hitherto, are very tedious and round about ones—vast sums of money expended to little purpose. To annihilate on them would extend this address to great length, but I cannot omit noticing one of them in particular—I mean the absurd custom of distributing *Beef* and *Beer* at Christmas to parishes & or 300 people, amounting in the whole to the cost of the donor, 10, 20, or 40l.; and all for what? For one meal, or two at the most. After this act of generosity, these benefactors then falsely suppose they have done wonders, and the newspapers as falsely proclaim them. The Poor are then left to look out elsewhere, for the remaining 304 days in the year. What good can one meal or two do a man, supposing the best in Christendom? Would it not be a much more wholesome plan to employ this 10, 20, or 40l. in some

some way that would bid fair to procure a decent meal every day in the year? That this may be effected, I firmly believe from my own experience at Norwich, where some manufacturing people were the objects.—First, *Encourage of Wages* was tried, which failed in bettering their condition apparently.—Next, a *Reward for Industry*, and the prize fell to a man who had done the *most* work in a given period, but who had no *economical knowledge*, or much inclination to attain it—he *worked like a horse, and spent his earnings like an ass*, and his family became equally troublesome to a parish, as those who had earned 1-s.—Next, *Soup was cooked for them three days in the week*—This they were very fond of almost to a man.—It was then cooked *every day*, Sundays excepted, when in a short time they became tired of it, and said they could not live daily on soup. It was found at home, there was no economy pursued, so still they occasionally became troublesome to parishes. I am therefore well convinced, that the Soup Shops establishing in all parts of the kingdom won't remove poverty and wretchedness. The relief will be but temporary, and the moment they cease, for the reason above assigned, then begins want and wretchedness again, unless all the virtuous the poor can be provided for by their employer in his own power.

During the hard frost in 1798, 1799, application was made to the parish, and to the benevolent residing in it, for a subscription to the poor. Experience having told "that economy is better than riches," Receipts for making good Soups and other dishes were distributed to the objects of charity, with as much money as would purchase the materials cooking utensils, &c. with a premium of Ten Guineas and a Barrel of Ale, who should prove the most frugal in one month. The consequence was, there became a great struggle for the prizes, that made it rather difficult to judge who was most entitled, but at last were adjudged to two who had employed the *saving from income*, which was nearly 401. per cent. in the purchase of some good and cheap clothing. Suffice it to say, these people have now become *well satisfied* to this frugal cooking, and of course are not so wretched, or scarce at all, troublesome to any one for relief. The receipts were copied from Melroe's *Economical Cookery Book*, and Buchan's *Observations on Diet*. I have had such thorough proof of the excellence of the above scheme, that I

have made purchases of all the good books and receipts I can find, such as from Colquhoun, Ramsford, Buchan, Milroe, &c.; had the dishes prepared, tasted, and approved of by others; the books and receipts distributed, with premiums offered for such and such dishes, that have influenced many to pursue the instructions contained, and must in time enforce a better mode of domestic economy.

The expence attending the diffusion of this knowledge has not been more than 28. 6d. to each object; and should others who wish to behold the poor, find this mode *suggested by them*, 28. 6d. in money or food with such description of people can be but of little use, and are not worthy of such gratuity. With me, those who despise or appear to despise my plan, I mark them (i. e.) if they were starving for a bit of bread, I would not relieve them; and I hold it as a principle, that those who relieve such, encourage them in their extravagance.

From the above, I am induced to offer for your consideration a rough sketch of a Plan of a Society, proper to be established, for promoting the Practice, and diffusing the Knowledge of good Economy, grounded on precedent similar, as may be found in the Agricultural Societies in this kingdom and elsewhere, viz. "To the Cottager who maintains the largest family of legitimate children, without being troublesome to a parish"—TEN GUINEAS.

Pursuing the above to a further extent, the following will appear eligible as

PREMIUMS:

To any person whose income exceeds not 701. per year, who can invent the cheapest, most wholesome, and nutritious dish, not yet mentioned or described in any cookery book or pamphlet considered serviceable to the poor by the Society—TWENTY GUINEAS.

To the labourer, labouring Mechanic, &c. with a wife and three children, or upwards, who can invent the most wholesome and nutritious soup, costing not more than 5d. a gallon, and which soup he shall use the oftenest in his family, between June the 1st, 1800, and October the 1st—THIRTY GUINEAS.

To any person whose income exceeds not 701. per year, with a wife and three children or upwards, who can maintain himself and family on the cheapest, most wholesome, and nutritious food, for the time above mentioned—FIFTY GUINEAS.

To

To the family as above described, who shall use rice the ofteneft and upon the beft principle, when vegetables and other articles of diet are fcarce and dear—**FIFTY GUINEAS.**

To the family as above described, who fhall ufe certain cooking utenfils hereafter to be mentioned, and gifted to them—**A GRATUITY.**

To the family as above described, who fhall ufe a certain compofition as fuel, hereafter to be mentioned, in lieu of coal and wood—**A GRATUITY.**

To the family as above described, who fhall ufe to the greateft extent the inftructions laid down in the writings of Colquhoun, Buchan, Rutherford, and Melroe—**AN HUNDRED GUINEAS.**

N. B. The above Sketch of Premiums may be regulated to as to be adapted to a *National, Provincial, or Parochial Economical Society.*

OBSERVATION.

There may be other books that are meritorious; but I know thefe above mentioned to be highly fo, and ought to have an extenfive circulation; a matter effentially neceffary previous to the practice of economy. Enquiries have been made refpecting the authors and their views, and the following is the refult:—Mr. Colquhoun fays, “*he has no views*

under Heaven but to ferve the Public.” To his pamphlet may be had at prime coft, perhaps at *twopence*. It contains fome excellent receipts for making foup, and fentible obfervations thereon.

Dr. Buchan *publishes for money*; but, in confideration of an extenfive fale, would reduce his price, and it would be ungenerous to quote from him without leave being firft afked and granted. His book contains excellent receipts for making different kinds of bread, and fentible obfervations on diet in general.

Count Rumford *has been known to fignify* “*he wants no remuneration for his labours.*” The extra profit at prefent goes to his printer and publisher—a gentleman the public have nothing to do with. His volumes contain a very extenfive detail on fuel, fire places, cooking kitchens, and cooking utenfils.

Mrs. Melroe, a widow, in narrow circumftances, contracted a debt in her husband’s time—would be glad to compound with the Society on their own terms—would cut and carve her book into pennyworths, or fell the copy-right, to enable her to eftablifh a cook fhop for a livelihood. Her book contains more economical knowledge, fo far as relates to diet, than all the others put together, and her reafonings are conclufive and juft.

Jan. 4, 1800.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA; AND GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himfelf, and never before published.)

[Continued from Page 355.]

THE connection between Mifs Woffington and Garrick foon after this became more united—they kept houfe together, and, by agreement, each bore the monthly expences alternately. Macklin frequently made one at their focial board, which was occasionally attended by fome of the firft wits at that time, particularly during Mifs Woffington’s month, which was always diftinguifhed by a better table and a greater run of good company. When Macklin was

afked—“How did this happen?” he would reply, in his rough cynical manner—“*Happen*, Sir! it did not happen at all—it was by *design*, by a *ftudied economy* on the part of Garrick, which more or lefs attended him all through life.”—“Why I thought Mr. Garrick was rather efteemed an generous man!”—“Yes, Sir, in *talk* he was a very generous man, a humane man, and all that; and by G—d, Sir, I believe he was no hypocrite in his immediate feelings: but,

but, Sir, he would tell you all this very plausibly at his house in Southampton-street, till turning the corner, the very first ghost of a fastidious he met with would melt all his fine resolutions 'into air, into thin air,' and he was then a mere *Mina* or two."

The dispositions so different as Garrick's and Woffington were not likely to produce a good matrimonial duet—the latter was rather sanguine in the contrary opinion—Garrick certainly had great attractions—his person was neat and elegant; his manners agreeable and sprightly, with talents that without a rival not only placed him at the head of his profession, but must insure him a very considerable fortune. There were strong inducements on the side of the lady, who, though young and rather handsome, with fine accomplishments and rising talents, yet was not *immaculate* in her private character. What encouragement Garrick gave her for this hope, we don't know, but that she reckoned on it as a strong probability, Macklin believed from many conversations which he had with her on the subject. The following little circumstance, however, soon threw this hope for ever to the ground.

After one of those *déclatés*, when we suppose, like Lucy in *The Beggar's Opera*, she was soliciting him "to be made an honest woman of," the prospect of such a marriage haunted him so in his dreams, that he had a very restless night of it: she enquired the cause—he demurred and hesitated for some time, but as the lady would take no excuse, he continuedly told her, "that he was thinking of this marriage—that it was a very foolish thing for both parties, who might do better in separate lines, and that for his part, though he loved and respected his dear Peggy, and ever should do so as an admirer, yet he could not answer for himself in the part of *Denedick*."—"And pray, was it this?" said the lady very coolly, "which has given you this restless night?"—"Why, to tell you the truth, my dear Peggy, as you love frankness, it was; and, in consequence, I have worn the shirt of *Deianira* for these last eight hours past."—"Then, Sir," said she, raising her voice, "get up and throw it off, for from this hour I separate myself from you, except in the comest professional business or in the presence of a third person."—Garrick attempted to soothe her, but in vain: they paid it at last, and the lady kept her word with the greatest punctuality.

This story soon got abroad, and was as usual exaggerated with all those ridiculous circumstances which *Gossip Report* is so dextrous at. A caricature of the transaction, no way honourable to the actor, appeared in the print shops, to the great amusement of the public.

Next morning Miss Woffington packed up all the little presents which Garrick had given her, and sent them to him with a farewell letter: Garrick did the same to her, except a pair of diamond shoe buckles, which cost her a considerable sum, and of which he took no notice. She waited a month longer to see whether he would return them: she then wrote him a letter, delicately touching on the circumstance. To this Garrick replied, saying, "as they were the only little memorials he had of the many happy hours which passed between them, he hoped she would permit him to keep them for her sake." Woffington saw through this, but had too much spirit to reply, and Garrick retained the buckles to the last hour of his life.

Of this celebrated woman, no less celebrated for her talents and her accomplishments than for her generosity and appropriate feelings, the following sketch of her character, as taken from Macklin and other contemporary performers, cannot be unacceptable, especially as the public will find in it some particulars which were either unknown to, or have escaped, the rest of her biographers.

The origin of Miss Woffington, as it is well known, was very humble. Her mother, on the death of her father, kept a small grocer's shop (commonly called in Ireland a huckster's shop) upon Ormond-quay, and under this inauspicious circumstance did a woman who afterwards delighted nations, and enacted the highest private regards, begin her career in life. What first gave rise to the accomplishment of so great a charge, the following circumstance will explain.

There was a French woman of the name of Madame Valente, who took up an occasional residence in Dublin about the year 1722. This woman was celebrated for elegant and great feats of grace and agility on the tight rope, &c. &c. and, as she supported a good private character, her exhibitions were much resorted to at that time by people of the best fashion. Valente valued her amusements to the raising of prices of taste, and as *The Beggar's Opera* was then the rage all over the three kingdoms, she undertook to get up a representation of this

this celebrated piece with a company of children, or, as they were called in the bills of that day, "Lilliputian Actors." Woffington, who was then only in the tenth year of her age, the fixed upon as her *Blackbeard*, and such was the power of her infant talents, nor a little perhaps aided by the partialities in favour of the opera, that the Lilliputian Theatre was crowded every night, and the spirit and address of the little hero the theme of every theatrical conversation.

Here was not only an early and accidental decision of her genius for the stage, but for her future excellence in *tragic parts*; as had not the character of *Blackbeard* been assigned her, it is more than probable she would have gone on in the usual line of acting, without ever being celebrated as the best male sake of her day.

A commencement so favourable got her an engagement a few years afterwards at Smock Alley Theatre, Dublin, where she soon fulfilled every expectation that was formed of her: and so little did her humble birth and early education bow down her mind to her situation, that her talents were found evidently to lie in the representation of females of high rank and dignified deportment; her person was suitable to such an exhibition, being of size above the middle stature, elegantly formed, and, though not an absolute beauty, had a face full of expression and vivacity—she was besides highly accomplished for the stage, being a perfect mistress of dancing and of the French language, both of which she acquired under the tuition of Madame Violante.

Her reputation on the Irish stage drew an offer from Mr. Rich, the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre, for an engagement at a very handsome salary, which Miss Woffington accepted, and in the winter of 1740 (when our heroine was exactly twenty-two years of age), she made her first appearance on the London boards in the character of Sylvia, in *The Recruiting Officer*, and in the same month she performed *Sir Harry Wildair*. The publication of this part to be undertaken by a woman, excited the curiosity of the public, and more particularly as the character had for the most part lain dormant since the death of Wilks (seven years before that time), who was universally esteemed the first *Sir Harry* on the stage. However this cu-

riosity was fully satisfied in favour of Miss Woffington, it was admitted by the best critics, that she represented this gay, good humoured, dissipated rake of fashion with an ease, elegance, and deportment, which seemed almost out of the reach of female accomplishments, and her fame flew about the town with such rapidity, that the comedy had a run, and proved a considerable addition to the treasury for many seasons afterwards.

And here a slight discussion on the merits of this character, as well as of *tragic parts* in general, may not be unacceptable to the amateurs of the drama; particularly as the opinion we are about to give has been sanctioned by those of Garrick, Macklin, and others.

The reputation which Miss Woffington had for many years in the character of *Sir Harry Wildair* was such, that it was considered as a *chef d'oeuvre* of a King, which wanted nothing of the *male accomplishment*, and which perhaps was never equalled by Wilks himself "in the meridian of his reputation." This certainly was not critically true, nor will it apply to any woman, no matter how celebrated she may be in such characters (*quasi male characters*): when a woman, no doubt, personates a man *pro tempore*, as is the case in several of our stock comedies (particularly in *Hypocrite* in *She Would or She Would Not*), the closer the imitation is made, the more we applaud the performer, but always in the knowledge that the object before us is a *representation of the character of a man*, but when this same woman totally strips the male character, and we are left to try her merits merely as a man, without making the least allowance for the impediments of the other sex, we may safely pronounce there is no woman, nor ever was a woman, who can truly supply this character. There is such a *reverse* in all the habits and modes of the two sexes, acquired from the very cradle upwards, that it is next to an impossibility for the one to resemble the other to as totally as *tragic actors*: Garrick, who is a great judge of his art, always thought so, and so did Macklin, and when he cast of Miss Woffington's *Sir Harry* was offered as an exception to this general rule, Garrick would not admit it, he said—"it is a doubt it was a great attempt for a woman, but still it was not *Sir Harry Wildair*."

* On the authority of Dr. Philip Garrison, who was very intimate with Garrick, and who had several conversations with him on the subject.

Mrs Woffington, however great her reputation in this part, did not rest it wholly in Sir Harry. In characters of easy, high bred deportment, such as Mullinont, Lady Townly, Lady Betty Modish, &c. she possessed a first rate merit, she likewise excelled in many of the humorous parts of comedy—such as Lady Phant in Congreve's *Double Dealer*, Mrs. Day in *The Committee*, and others; not in the least scrupling, on these occasions, to convert the natural beauty of her face to the wrinkles of old age, and put on the tawdry habiliments and vulgar manners of the old hypocritical city wizen.

During the tender connection between Garrick and Woffington, they often performed together in the same scene both here and in Dublin; but when the former became Manager of Drury Lane in the year 1747, he was not a little embarrassed in finding her one of the attitled comedians of his partner Mr. Lacy. Woffington felt equally awkward on it, and what made her situation still more critical was the professional interference of Mrs. Cibber, Pritchard, and Clive—particularly the latter, who, being naturally quick as well as ardent in her passion, frequently drew upon her the sarcastic repuls of Woffington, who made battle with a better grace and the utmost composure of temper.

To live in a state of warfare, however, was not Woffington's *préférence*—she soon after quitted this theatre for Covent Garden, where she had more scope for her talents, and where, for near four years, she shone unvalled in the walks of elegant and humorous comedy.—'Tis true, she now and then (particularly after her trip from Paris, where she had acquired a good deal of the grace and grandeur of the French Theatre under the celebrated actress Mademoiselle Duménil) ambitioned the higher walks of tragedy; but this line of acting was evidently not her *forte*. Her *Andromache* and *Hermione* brought her some kind of approbation, but her *tears* were in general too *cheap* for tragedy; and, however they might display the propriety of mere recitation, they had not the power of touching the tender or tempestuous passions.

In 1751 Mrs. Woffington quitted the London Theatre for a very profitable engagement under Mr. Thomas Sheridan, who was at that time Manager of *Osborne's Alley House*, and who, being an excellent judge himself of theatrical merit,

was always liberal in cultivating the growth of distinguished talents. It was at this era that Woffington might have been said to have reached the acme of her fame—she was then in the bloom of her person, accomplishments, and profession; highly distinguished for her wit and vivacity, with a charm of conversation that at once attracted the admiration of the men and the envy of the women.

How she was considered as an actress may be estimated from the following theatrical record—where Victor tells us, that although her article with the Manager was but for *four hundred pounds*, yet by four of her characters, performed ten nights each that season, viz.—*Lady Townly*, *Maria* in *The Nonjuror*, *Sir Harry Wildair*, and *Hermione*, she brought *four thousand pounds*; an instance, he adds, never known in any theatre from four old stock plays, and in two of which the Manager bore no part.

The next year Sheridan liberally enlarged her salary to *eight hundred pounds*, and though it was to be imagined that her force to draw audiences must be weakened, yet the profits at closing the theatre did not fall short of more than three hundred pounds of the first season.

Her company oft was equally sought for as on the stage; and though she did not much admire the frivolity of her own sex, and consequently did not mix much with them, she was the delight of some of the gravest and most scientific characters in Church and State: she was well known to be at the head of the celebrated Beef Steak Club (a club instituted every Saturday at the Manager's expence, and principally composed of Lords and Members of Parliament) for many years; where no woman was admitted but herself, and where wit and spirit, in taking their most exclusive flights, never once broke through the laws of decorum.

This celebrated Club, however, which made to great a noise at that time in the theatrical world, and at which Mrs. Woffington gave and received such infinite satisfaction, after a few years, dwindled into what was called "a Party-meeting," where *Opposition* thought the *Court* was too predominant, and, in consequence, of this opinion, wreaked their vengeance, in the end, on the unflinching Manager. Mrs. Woffington saw these troubles brewing, and actually absented, whilst she remained in Dublin—she therefore thought proper to relinquish this scene of warfare once more for the regions of London, and in the winter of

1766 returned to her old quarters under Rich, the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre.

Though Mrs. Woffington was now only in her *thirty-eight* year; a time of life generally speaking, which may be called *meridional* in point of constitution and professional talents; her health began visibly to decline: she, however, pursued her public business till the year before her death, when her disorder increasing, she retired from the stage in 1759, and died on the 28th of March 1760.

Many years before her death, perhaps in the *quiet of her heart*, she made a kind of verbal engagement with Colonel C— (a quondam innamorato of her's), that the longest liver was to have all: she, however, thought better of this rash resolution, and bequeathed her fortune, which was above five thousand pounds, to her sister; a legacy which, though it is said greatly disappointed the Colonel (who perhaps might have disappointed her had it been his turn to go first), was more suitable to the duties she owed to to near and valuable a relation.

Her death was considered at that time as a general loss to the stage; and Mr. Hoole (the ingenious Translator of Aristotle, &c.) who knew her perfectly well, has in the following lines (which we have extracted from his Monody to her Memory) drawn her public and private character so faithfully, that we cannot better conclude this sketch than by giving them a repetition in this place.

"Blest in each art, by Nature form'd,
to please,
With beauty, sense, with elegance and
Whole pleasing genius study'd all man-
All Shakspeare opening to thy vigorous
mind.
In every scene of comic humour known,
In sprightly sallies wit was all thy own,
Whether you seem'd the *Cit's* more hum-
ble wife,
Or shone in *Town*'s higher sphere of
life,
Alike thy spirit knew each turn of wit,
And gave new force to all the poet writ.
Nor was thy worth to public scenes
confined,
Thou knew'st the noblest feelings of the
mind;
Thy ears were ever open to distress,
Thy ready hand was ever stretch'd to
Thy breast humane for each Unhappy
felt,
Thy heart for other's sorrows prone to
melt.
In vain did Envy point her scorpion
ling,
In vain did Malice shake her blasting
wing;
Each generous breast disdain'd th' un-
pleasing tale,
And cast o'er every fault Oblivion's veil."

(To be continued occasionally.)

ACCOUNT OF HUGH BOYD.

[Concluded from Page 341.]

AT length a new prospect opened on Macauley Boyd, who now turned his eyes and his efforts from the sedition of the West to the opulence of the East. By the influence of Mr. Lawrence Sullivan, who so often filled the chair at the India House, our author was allowed to go to Madras in Lord Macartney's suite, although not as a covenanted servant. Amidst his preparations for departure, he is said to have destroyed all his political papers.

He arrived at Madras early in 1781. He now devoted his leisure hours very sedulously to the study of Oriental politics. The time soon arrived when his talents of insinuation and address, and

knowledge of Oriental politics, were brought into action. In January 1782 he arrived with Sir Edward Hughes on board the *Superbe* on the expedition against Trincomalee. The fort was hardly taken when he was dispatched on an embassy to the King of Candy: a narrative which is printed in his works lately published. He was not successful as a negotiator. At the end of two months he returned to Trincomalee, where he unluckily hired a small vessel to carry him to Madras. He was taken by the French, and carried to the Mauritius, from which place he was sent to the Isle of Bourbon. Here his captivity was alleviated by the hospitality of the Go-

vernor; and, after a while, he was, by the liberality of the same officer, allowed to return on his parole to Madras. He now thought that his services and misfortunes entitled him to some employment which might compensate him for both. He solicited Lord Macartney for an office, but his Lordship having none at his immediate disposal, our Author went for a few months to Calcutta, where he lived on terms of intimacy with Sir John Macpherson, then Governor of Bengal.

His stay at Calcutta was shorter than he intended. Being appointed, jointly with Mr. Corbett, Master Intendant at Madras, an office of some profit but of little dignity, and which required his personal attendance where it was to be executed, he was therefore recalled to that presidency. The duties of this office were neither congenial to the delicacy of his mind, nor his habits of life; but as the emoluments were great, he resolved to sacrifice a little liberality for the prospect of ultimate wealth. His old habits in the mean time induced him to return to his early practices, and, during the Mysore war, he conducted a newspaper, entitled *The Courier*.

It was in June 1793 that he first conceived the idea of publishing periodical essays, and in August next made known to the public his plan for the *Indian Observer*, which he resolved to publish through the commodious channel of a weekly newspaper. The first number, which was entitled *The Harurab*, appeared on the 9th of September 1793. From these essays he appears to have been honoured with the sanction of the higher powers, and favoured with the indulgence of the Indian public. The *Indian Observer* went the length of fifty-three numbers, and was closed on the 16th of September 1794. Though our author had engaged that his paper should not mix in political questions, his propensity to the discussions on those subjects began to appear about the conclusion of it. The system of Rights of Man had by this time made its appearance in India, and Mr. Boyd could not avoid showing his approbation of it.

In February 1794 he advertised proposals for publishing by subscription his Embassy to Candy, with particulars of that country, and of the islands of Mauritius and Bourbon, in two volumes octavo. The subscription did not increase so rapidly as might have been expected: it was certainly a work from

which the world would have derived much entertainment and information. The tardiness of the public damped the ardour with which he had embraced the project: and he delayed taking up his pen till a sufficient sum was subscribed to bear the charges of the press. But in September following, urged by some friends, he resolved to begin, and partly on that account closed the *Observer* with a postscript, in which there is a conditional promise to renew the Essays at a future period, and to print in a collective form those that had appeared.

The course of Mr. Boyd's exertions and embarrassments now draws to a conclusion. That prodigality, says his biographer, of all worldly benefits, and perpetual carelessness of pecuniary considerations, which misguided his early years, attended him to that bed of sickness, on which, whatever were his crimes or whatever his failings, he was to make a final expiation. Though imprudence must be acknowledged to be a great defect, yet that mind can boast of little liberality which magnifies it to a crime; most men, nevertheless, by judging of characters from appearances in common life, and by being unacquainted with the latent springs of human action, are apt indiscriminately to consider continued imprudence in the light of fraud.

"Mr. Boyd, who had attentively studied the great volume of life, must have known the truth of this observation; but perhaps he never experienced it until the approach of his dissolution.

"Blessed with a vigorous constitution and an even flow of spirits, he passed through a chequered and bustling life without having till now been confined with any serious illness. The fever, therefore, which from its beginning preyed upon his vitals, he felt with an anguish embittered by reflection on the embarrassment of his affairs, and exasperated by the calls of disappointed creditors. Yet his mind, superior to misfortune, disdained the language of sorrow; and his heart, warmed by the recollection of benevolent actions, solaced itself in the exercise of religious duties.

"Some days previous to his death, during a paroxysm of his fever, I was called to take my last farewell—to tear myself from that bottom in which my affections had so long reposed! My friend was extended on his bed; his once expressive visage pale and emaciated; his eyes hollow and languid, and his voice feeble and low. He stretched out his hand

hand to receive me, and only whispered he was ill;—but the big tear that rolled down his still animated countenance, was more intelligible than all the figures of language.

— This is a scene in which friendship discovers every secret goodness, and at the same time finds palliations for every fault; in which power loses all its influence, and rivalry all its envy; in which dissipation and folly tremble, and vice and impiety stand appalled. Who could know how much piety and virtue surpass all external good, might here have seen them weighed against each other, where all that gives motion to the active, and elevation to the eminent; all that sparkles in the eye of hope, or pants in the bosom of suspicion; at once become dust in the balance, without weight and without regard. But it did not fall to my lot to attend him in his last hour. His life was prolonged for a few days more, and he expired in the arms of a virtuous and enlightened friend, whom he had always regarded with tenderness, and whose abilities he had always admired. With this friend I was sitting in the sick room (the last time I ever sat in it), when suddenly raising himself in his bed, he called us near him; and with a tremulous voice, though with a composure and clearness seldom attainable in such situations, spoke the following lines:

In life's gay flow, when all obey

The sprightly notes of Pleasure's call,
Can then the faithful mirror say,
I shew a just original?

In scenes of power, and pomp, and place,
Where proud Ambition's vot'ries bow,
Can there the mirror's shining face
Of life a true resemblance show?

No! 'tis not where Ambition's hand
Sweeps o'er the polish roughly worn;
Nor where keen Pleasure's lights demand
Her flattering images to form.

'Tis there where with reflection's aid,
And purified by pain,
Man contemplates his sickly bed—
The mirror then shines plain!

“He would have proceeded, but his feelings were unable to bear those reflections which he had already conjured up—he burst into a flood of tears, and he died again on his pillow.

“As his fate approached, he told the friend to whom I have above alluded, that some friends had abandoned him: yet though he felt this defection with the

keenest regret, no expression of resentment, no emotion of anger, not even a look of unkindness, sullied the purity of his dying sentiments, but in forgiving his enemies, and in offering up his prayers to the Almighty for his kindred, his friends, his country, and all mankind, with entire resignation, and the most perfect calmness, he breathed his last!—Thus ended the life of this great and extraordinary man, at once remarkable for the most brilliant talents and the most exalted virtues—for the misfortunes which obscured the one, and for the follies which surrounded the other.

His death happened on the 19th of October 1794, in the forty-eighth year of his age, and he was interred the day following in the new burying-ground at Madras.

He left behind him a widow, a woman of accomplishment, who delights in books, and two children, a boy and a girl. The son, who was born after his father's departure to the East, possesses, it is said, his genius with greater application, and with his forwardness has already produced a tragedy.

His character is drawn by his biographer to great advantage, and apparently with some partiality. The following, however, by a Gentleman who knew him from his cradle to his grave, has been thought by those who were acquainted with him to exhibit a more faithful though a less flattering likeness.

“I knew Mr. Boyd from his early life; but the difference in our ages rendered, for several years, our intimacy not so perfect as it afterwards became. I had quitted school, the University, and the Temple, successively before him; so that, from my own knowledge, I cannot say any thing of his studies or attainments; but I have always understood, that he distinguished himself over most of his contemporaries. He was a very good Greek and Latin scholar, and was well acquainted with different branches of the Mathematics. He did not, as I believe, study our laws with a view to the profession; he was, it is true, called to the Irish bar, but did not continue to practise there; he was never at the English bar. He was fond of what is called polite literature, and excelled in it. He was not much attached to other studies. Excepting a periodical paper, which he published at Madras, under the title of the *Indian Observer*, and some light poetical essays, of which I have no copies, I was not acquainted with any of his

productions, in prose or verse; and I am much inclined to believe, he did not engage in any serious work in either: I was in the habits of intimate correspondence with him for many years before his death, and I never had any reason to think he did. He had very pleasing manners, and though he often took the lead

in conversation, it was generally with the consent of the company; he was fond of argument, but never overbearing; he excelled in lively sallies, but scarce ever introduced serious subjects, moral or political: his talents and attainments did not seem to lead him to either."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHOULD be much gratified by your insertion of the enclosed French Essay in your universally-read Miscellany. It is the image of my mind, and may excite the softer emotions in the breasts of your readers. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

Greenwich-street, New York,

April 26, 1800.

JOHN DAVIS.

SEJOUR DANS LES BOIS DE LA CAROLINE DU SUD.

PAR J. DAVIS.

SUR la route de *Charleston* à *Savannah*, et presque à moitié chemin, se trouve un petit village qu'on appelle *Coosbatubie*. Ce fut à cinq milles de cet endroit que je passai l'Hiver de 1798, et la plus grande partie du Printemps de l'année suivante. Le souvenir de ce séjour m'est bien doux, et je voudrais le décrire. C'étoit une chose toute nouvelle pour moi que de vivre dans la solitude des forêts de la Caroline du Sud. Mais outre cela le goût de la Poésie commençoit dès-lors à se manifester en moi. Il s'étoit peut-être annoncé avant cette époque, mais il n'avoit pas pris sur moi son empire absolu. Ayant toujours sous mes yeux les ouvrages des meilleurs Poètes Anglois, et passionné pour la lecture des *Colins* et des *Gray*, je fus tenté de m'essayer dans la Poésie lyrique. Mon premier sujet fut celui de l'Amour. Enfermé dans ma chambre, je passois souvent des nuits entières en longeant à *Eleonore*, qui étoit belle sans orgueil, aimable sans coquetterie, et instruite sans prétensions. C'étoit une fille parfaite à tous égards. Sa figure réunissoit ce que les brunes ont de plus piquants, et les blondes de plus voluptueux. Combien de fois me suis-je répété avec un vrai attendrissement les beaux yeux noirs baignés de larmes de la plus douce sensibilité, son sourire mêlé de l'inquiétude; le ton harmonieux de sa voix que je n'eus jamais entendie dans la plus vive émotion.

Ma demeure étoit chez un Planteur qui m'avoit proposé d'éducation de ses

enfants. La famille de Monsieur D— étoit composée de Madame son épouse, de cinq filles, et d'un garçon qui avoit à peine atteint sa quatorzième année. En un mot, c'étoit une famille assez agréable dans son ensemble pour un Précepteur, mais non pas pour un homme de lettres. Quant à la maison la situation en étoit toute sauvage; mais il y avoit une si grande monotonie dans l'aspect du pays que je ne pris pas grand plaisir à le contempler. C'étoit un Pays de plaine, qui m'inspira un sentiment de tristesse. Cependant je me plaisois à errer dans les bois vers le soir, et à perdre la vue de la plantation que j'habitois. Il est si doux de se trouver seul dans des lieux peu fréquentés, et de s'abandonner à ses rêveries! Je prolongeais ainsi ma promenade, sans m'appartenir que la nuit régnoit déjà depuis long tems. Qu'il est délicieux de jouir du spectacle d'une belle nuit quand un beau clair de lune partout répandu donne aux objets champêtres un charme nouveau!

Qu'il me soit permis de parler ici d'une liaison dont le souvenir me fera toujours bien précieux. J'avois fais connoissance à *Charleston* avec un jeune Irlandais appelé M. *George*, et cette connoissance devint ensuite un véritable attachement. Avec beaucoup d'esprit et un génie exquis pour la poésie, M. *George* avoit les manières et l'air distingué. Nous étions aussi liés par le goût de caractère que par la sympathie de l'ame. Nous ne nous entretenions que de la littérature, et je n'y avais tout de bon. M. *George* étoit

étoit passionné pour la lecture de Virgile, et ce fut un bien pour moi. Enfin il fallut nous séparer, mais ce ne fut pas sans faire le serment de nous entretenir par lettres. Cet entretien par la poste étoit mon unique consolation à *Cofo-batchie*. Que des épîtres de mon ami étoient charmantes. Tout y respiroit le bon tout. Jamais personne n'a su mieux se servir de la finesse qui saisit les ridicules. Tout ce qu'on peut rassembler d'esprit et de délicatesse est repandu dans ces épanchements de son cœur. Combien de fois me suis-je crié, la lettre à la main,

Ces entretiens charmans, ce commerce si doux,

Ce plaisir de l'esprit, plaisir vif et tranquille,

Est à ma tristesse le seul remède utile,
Ah ! que j'aurois souffert sans vous !

Quant à la poésie, elle est pleine de graces, et fait un des charmes les plus puissans de ses lettres. — Tels étoient les agréments de ma liaison avec M. *George*, auquel je voudrais consacrer un Souvenir dans une langue qui le fera connoître partout.

Ma vie à *Cofobatchie* étoit celle d'un solitaire. Je ne prenois pas plaisir à la Chasse, et on ne parloit à table que de Nègres et de Coton. L'aspect affreux des esclaves, qui m'entouraient en foule, me faisoit mal au cœur ; et je soupirais pour la terre où regnent l'humanité et l'indépendance. Dieu ! avec quelle horreur j'entendois les cris des pauvres Nègres de tous côtés. Etre supérieur ! m'écriai-je, que mon oreille n'entende plus les gémissemens du désespoir ; que mes yeux ne tombent plus sur l'homme égorgeant son semblable !

Cependant je n'apperçus qu'avec plaisir le retour de la belle Saison, et le chant varié de l'Oiseau Moqueur étoit nouveau pour moi. Ces oiseaux se faisoient entendre de tous côtés dans la Plante n°, et sembloient se plaisir à contrebaler le ramage de tout autre oiseau, qu'ils imitoient du la manière la plus reconnaissable. Il est digne de remarque que ce bel oiseau chante la nuit quand il fait clair de lune. . . . Je passois ordinairement les dimanches à parcourir le pays à pied. C'est là, selon moi, la seule manière de voyager dont un Philosophe doive se servir. Soit en Angleterre, soit en Amérique, je n'ai jamais pu me retendre à voyager autrement. Combien d'agréments se rassemblent dans les voyages pedestres !

Que le piéton est gai, léger, content ! On observe tout le pays, on part, on s'arrête sans assujettissement aux autres. On ne dépend ni des chevaux, ni de l'équipage, ni du postillon. Quel bon appétit on gagne en marchant. Combien le cœur rit quand on approche du gîte. Quel doux sommeil on fait sur un grabat. Chacun à son goût ; moi, quand je voyage, je voudrais faire route à pied.

Les dimanches je prenois plaisir à m'égarer dans les bois. Ça et là je passois près d'une maison, ou plutôt d'une Plantation ; mais frapper à la porte et demander l'hospitalité, c'eût été manquer à l'étiquette, ce qu'on ne pardonne pas volontiers dans ce pays-là. On n'étoit plus au temps d'Homère, où les Voyageurs étoient reçus avec cette bonté qui protège. Cette remarque servira à faire connoître un Pays, où les hommes, dispersés dans les bois, ont emporté de la ville les façons du grand-monde. O mon lecteur, si vous êtes Européen, n'attendez pas non plus de l'Amérique la simplicité des mœurs, même dans les bois : n'en attendez que le luxe, la vanité, l'orgueil. Tout y est routine.

Voici un loupéir bien distinct qui me rest d'une de mes promenades solitaires. C'étoit le matin. J'étois sorti de bonne heure pour voir le lever du Soleil. On le voyoit s'annoncer de loin par les traits de feu qu'il lançoit au devant de lui. Ses premiers rayons doroiént la Terre, dont la verdure étoit couverte de la rosée qu'elle avoit recue durant la nuit. L'Oiseau Moqueur, dont le gazouillement étoit encore foible, faisoit de son propre chant le Pere de la vie. O ! que le spectacle étoit beau, et que ma jouissance étoit pure ! Comment le parfum des fleurs, le charme de la verdure, l'humide vapeur de la rosée, encharmoient mes sens ! Quelle émotion voluptueuse me causoit le ramage des oiseaux. De retour au logis, j'entrai dans la salle, où trois enfans aussi beaux que le jour le trouvoient autour de leur Maman, dont les propos caressans ajoutoiént au spectacle un charme nouveau. Quel tableau riant pour un peintre ! Les enfans m'accueilloient avec des sourires enchanteurs. On m'appelle par mon nom. Que leur babîl étoit charmant ! Que leur yeux solitaires étoient l'innocence même ! Ça est l'homme dont le cœur dur et froid ne se lente vivement emu aux mœurs de l'enfance.

Je m'accoutumai peu-à-peu à mon

* J'emploie ce mot dans une acception Angloise, faute de lui trouver un synonyme en François.

emploi de Précepteur. Tout alloit à merveille. J'étudiais l'esprit de mes élèves, et je réfléchissois auprès d'eux. J'en avois trois, dont deux étoient filles. La Cadette, qui pouvoit bien avoir neuf ou dix ans, étoit d'une vivacité charmante. Son sourire exprimoit d'avance ce qu'elle alloit vous dire. Ses beaux yeux bleus peignoient toujours la situation de son cœur. C'étoit un charmant enfant, dont la beauté naissante promettoit d'égaler celle de sa Mère. Sa sœur plus âgée de cinq ans, quoique moins jolie, avoit ce qui peut faire valoir la beauté. Elle étoit douce, aimable, sans étourderie. A l'égard de Monsieur le frère, c'étoit un garçon très-intéressant; l'esprit ouvert, vif et joyeux. Je voulus m'attacher à ce petit bon-homme, le former, travailler à son éducation, mais sans me donner un air impoissant, un œil sévère, ou une voix rude et menaçante pour me faire redouter. C'étoit à vous, O Maîtres d'école, d'exercer la tyrannie d'un pédagogue importun. Pour moi, qui n'ai que l'honneur d'être simple Précepteur, je me garderai de vous imiter. . . . Mon élève aimoit la chasse en vrai Américain. Je me souviendrai des battemens de cœur qu'il éprouvoit au vol des premiers canards, et des transports de joie avec lesquels il tuoit un cerf dans les bois. Seul avec son chien, chargé de son fusil, de son tournoiement, de la petite proie, il revenoit le soir aussi heureux qu'il soit possible de l'être.

Pendant que mon élève s'amusoit à la chasse, je me livrois aux objets purs et simples de la Nature. Avec quel transport je suis allé dans les bois d'alentour chercher la première violette, et épier le premier bourgeon. Que le chant de l'Oiseau Moqueur me faisoit tressaillir d'aise! Combien de fois ne me suis-je pas surpris dans mes promenades solitaires l'œil humide, et le cœur comprimé de la volupté de douleur. Oh! qui n'a point éprouvé cet excès de sensibilité que les merveilles de la Nature inspirent en se promenant seul dans la Campagne! . . . Qui ne s'est point arrêté, interdit, devant un horizon couvert de forêts immenses. Dans ces moments d'extase les mains se levont vers le Créateur de l'Univers, le cœur bat, et l'esprit contemple en silence. . . . Revenons à mes occupations. Depuis le jour où j'arrivai chez M. D. — jusqu'au retour du printemps, je passai toujours

la nuit, et une partie du matin soit à lire ou à écrire devant un bon feu dans ma chambre. Je commençois par quelque livre Latin, comme Horace, Virgile, Ovide; et finissois par les Confessions de l'éloquent Citoyen de Genève. Un des plus grands écrivains du dix-huitième siècle fût assurément M. de Rousseau. Que ses recits sont touchants quand il parle de ses chères Charmettes, de ses bolquets, de ses ruisseaux. On est toujours présent à chaque scène dont il fait le tableau. Que le caractère de Maman est peint d'après la Nature. Il met tout ce qu'il raconte sous les yeux du lecteur. On ne croit plus lire, on croit voir. Le goût que je pris à la lecture des Confessions m'inspira le désir à écrire en François; dont les qualités distinctives sont la clarté et la précision. Je ne sai si j'y ai réussi.

Outre les écoliers dont j'ai parlé, Madame leur Mère me faisoit l'honneur de se proposer d'être elle-même du nombre. C'étoit une personne à citer pour l'esprit orné, et pour l'élégance des mœurs. Nous lisions ensemble Gil Blas, et quelques Contes de Marmontel. C'étoit un spectacle singulier, du moins pour un étranger, que de voir une Dame des manières les plus polies s'occuper des belles-lettres au milieu des bois les plus sauvages. Elle avoit de la lecture, et s'exprimoit avec grâce. Du reste, la meilleure femme, et la mère la plus tendre que j'ai connue de mes jours.

Que ma vie eut été heureuse au sein de cette famille, si j'avois pu en jouir. Mais il me restoit encore une humeur un peu volage, un désir de voyager et de parcourir le monde. Enfin dégoûté de ma vie, et plein des plus beaux projets pour l'avenir, je partis de la Couronne du Sud vivement emu des larmes de mes élèves qui le quittois.

Adieu! adieu! O demeure tranquille, chambre où j'ai tant écrit, plancher, que j'ai tant atroifié de mes pleurs, je vous salue! Je vous quitte, calme et triste, où j'ai vécu loin du tumulte et du bruit. Baissez toujours ouverte au voyageur égaré; recevez-le, qu'il trouve sous votre toit un abrî contre la persécution, et que ce Monument que je vous ai érigé dans une langue étrangère, fasse connoître à son cœur attendri que vous fûtes habitée par un infortuné.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Chilsea, June 4, 1800.

SIR,

I TAKE with pleasure the earliest opportunity in my power to thank you, very sincerely, for your ready compliance with my wishes in printing my letter, and for the friendly attention so conspicuous in your notes. "*Cornelianum Dolium*" is really, in my humble opinion, a most witty and learned performance; replete with rich and sly-droll allusions to some of the best classic authors; and written, I cannot but feel confident, to answer a public or private purpose, by the efficacious means of elegant ridicule and refined satire. Who wrote this provoking little diatribe? why it was undertaken? whether it was ever acted? and, if acted, when and where the representation was exhibited? are questions respectfully submitted to the investigation of your intelligent correspondents: one thing, however, is most certain; that, if a jocular and playful display of humour and delicate railery be acceptable; if to ridicule folly or vice in general terms, without invidious personalities, be praise worthy; if it be true, that "those who laugh not guilt, oft shrink from shame;" and if the well-known observation, that "*ridiculum acris fortius et melius magnas plerumque fecit res*," may justly be allowed a more extended interpretation: then, Sir, we need not hesitate to declare, that "*Cornelianum Dolium*" well deserves to be rescued from that gloom of obscurity [I might almost add of oblivion] in which the lapse of one hundred and sixty-two years seems to have involved it.

Without presuming to trouble you with farther comments, I shall now beg your permission to gratify your readers and myself with copies of the ARGUMENT mentioned in my last, of the PROLOGUE, and of the EPILOGUE.

ARGUMENTUM.

"Cornelius, ex nimia licentia sua agere se habens, et jam morti (nec minus quam omnes expectant) appropinquans, e grabato se paululum sublevarit, omnes delibatur ab eis lenocinis, quibus ipse in adultâ ætate indulserat: meretricias artes et earum astutias aperte narrat. Cornelius in extremis positus, à Periclypeo Neapolitano, præter omnem spein,

pristinæ incolumitati restituitur. Suadet interim Neapolitanum, ut eum pro meretuo daret; quò fama ipsius mortis per totum oppidum inerebelceret: et eò hoc facit, quod emeritam ultionem caperet de his pellicibus et latronculis, qui tantam sibi injuriam intulissent: quod quidem, nec sine magno periculo, præstat. Sepeliri enim se mandat, uno cum ingenti thesauri mole: quem eadem nocte quàm ipse sepultus est, Lurcanio et Latronculus, duo egregii latrones, uno cum consilio et consensu meretricum, extractis sacrarii portis, ruere et eripere quærunt. Removentur illa, neleratur cista, in quâ positus est Cornelius: quâ reclusâ, et se super pedes ingenti Cornelio, tanto metu percussus sunt, ut sacris cædibus relictis, dementes excurrunt; eaque demensis correpti, in volentius se gerunt, donec communi voto et voce, ne eorum rabies alius etiam vim inferret, Patuano, vulgò BENEDAM, sunt traditi; et pellices, quæ concise consula erant facti, Plagiano, vulgò BRIDEWELL, sunt mandatæ.

"Residuum temporis triduoque expendit Cornelius, multum distribuens æris, publicis gymnasiis."

I am fully sensible, Sir, how very imperfect an opinion of the excellence of this scarce production can be formed by literary gentlemen (who may kindly condescend to notice my enquiries) from such brief and partial extracts as I have been enabled to lay before them. I know very well that the best anatomist, on surveying a mere skeleton, can form but a very imperfect opinion as to the veins, and nerves, and ligaments, the colour, size, and beauty, of the complete animated frame; and I am most willing to admit, with Dr. Johnson, in his admirable preface to Shakspeare, the absurdity of that pedant in Hierocles, "who, when he offered his horse to sale, carried a brick in his pocket as a specimen." Yet you too will as readily allow, that an occasional correspondent, in a popular periodical work, should carefully consult conciseness; and, of two extremes, guard more against writing too much on any single subject, than too little. With this apology, I shall proceed to the PROLOGUE and EPILOGUE—it were impertinent to point out the poet, whose style is therein so happily hit off.

* Horat. Sat. I. 10.

† Σχολαστικὸς ὁκίμης πολλῶν, λαθὼν ἀπ' αὐτῆς; ἐν δὲ τῷμα περιφέρει. Hieroc. Facet. IX, PRO.

PROLOGUS.

“Salvete vos omnes! Ridere liberè
Suasit Cornelius. Nec in istis scenis
Ineptas tales rivulis depromptas
Elicient turbida prorientis aures.
Egredimur silvis, altiora Muls
Suscitando Latius. Invideant vates
Pasci nostratum lepidos conatus.

Ingenio, genu candido, faceto
Pollet Cornelius, licet subægrotans.
— Sin tales proterat æget hic lepores,
Quos Æget. Cornelius corpore sanus?
Quot versus, voces, habet tot cachinnos;
En talis afflavit Zephyrus camænis!
Spectate candide, et luster Actus frangite
Noces, et Indicum propinate fumum,
Si placet, amicas deprimite basiolis;
Pæ fluxu vix detur oculis libertas
Volo Cornelio, si parvi nugis.”

EPILOGUS.

“Audistis Cornelium; audistis ægrè
tamen;
Fractus dolore vocem compressit suam.
Languentem Dolo, conspecto sine dolo

Spectatis, functum terris et conditum.
Surgentem tandem pedibus sed debilem
Vestris erigite, candidi, manibus gravem;
Ut famulis licet exosus fuit suis,
Gratus appareat spectantium vocibus:
Sin minus placeat, ad prisceum Dolium
rodit,
Illinc nec veniet donec his placuerit.”

At the end is a short table of *Errata*, with the following lines:—

“Corneliani sit amoris
Hos corrigere errores.”

Subjoined are these:—

“Preli, prælii, vitæ, voti,
Vos Errores valeatote.”

And now, Mr. Editor, how can I better close this epistle, than by begging leave to notice “*Posthumous vates*”—instead of “*Posthumus*,” and “*Marito*”—instead of “*Marita*!”

I remain your obliged

W. B.

FURTHER PARTICULARS
RELATIVE TO
THOMAS PENNANT, ESQ.
BY HIS SON.

THE Biography of this valued Author having been already given in our Magazine for May 1793, to that period little remains to be added. To that time his health and felicity had experienced little interruption; the illness of an amiable daughter then began to embitter his days, and, at the most unremitting attention that parental tenderness could dictate, he felt the cruel pang of separation on the 1st of May 1794: this shock his spirits never completely recovered. In the April of the ensuing year, the patella of the knee snapped, while descending a flight of steps, an accident which confined him long to his room, yet, notwithstanding his advanced age, and the bones never again reuniting, he recovered sufficiently not only to walk without difficulty, but to pursue his usual exercise on horseback.

The year 1796 gave to the world his “*Account of the Parishes of Whitford and Holywell*.” The infirmities of nature now began to shew themselves more evidently. The loss of a friend and neighbour, the worthy Sir Roger Mollyn; the subsequent distractions of the county

of Flint, by jarring politics; the melancholy situation of public affairs; the progress of Gallic barbarism, which threatened to overturn all institutions social and sacred, operated too forcibly on a mind of the acutest feeling and most exquisite sensibility. Mental agitation affected the corporeal system, a difficulty of breathing, a cough, and other pulmonary affections, induced him to apply for medical aid, and he received from his friend Dr. Maygarth, then resident at Chester, all the assistance that art could give. Considerable discharges of blood from the nose increased the alarming symptoms; still the energy of his mind sustained itself, he continued his literary pursuits, and employed his leisure hours, during the greatest part of 1797, in preparing for the press, and rendering as perfect as possible, his interesting “*View of HINDOSTAN*,” which was published early in the following year. Oedematous swellings in the legs announced the fatal cause of his disease, but to expatiate more minutely on the sad catalogue of human ills, might be trifling, suffice it then to say, that he bore their trial with fortitude

fortitude and resignation; a natural strength of constitution, aided by a life of uniform temperance, enabled him long to struggle against infirmity. The progress of the disorder becoming more rapid, towards the close of October he collected his nearest relatives, and received with them the mysterious seal of our Redemption; conscious of his approaching end, his eye beamed with hope, tempered by the most serene and dignified resignation; combining charity with devotion, he observed that the ceremony would be incomplete indeed, were it not accompanied by an act of beneficence to the poor. This was the last duty of religion he performed; his life had been a preparation for the awful conclusion. Though soon after reduced to the inability of moving, and suffering much, he continued to share the conversation of his friends and relations, except during the extreme pressure of pain, or when opiates, employed to procure a disturbed sleep, or relieve the body from a few pangs, produced their powerful effect, and sacrificed the reasoning powers and the nobler faculties of the soul. On the 16th of December 1798, the powers of nature were exhausted, and the venerated author of my being expired without a groan!

The pen of a son may not be calculated to record the character of an affectionate and beloved parent; the bias of natural affection may operate too forcibly; yet the silence of the person most intimately acquainted with the various virtues of THOMAS PENNANT, would justly draw down the reproach of ingratitude.

His religious principles were pure and fervent, yet exempt from bigotry; though firmly attached to the Established Church, he, by his writings and conduct, conciliated the esteem of those of a different persuasion. A steady friend to our excellent Constitution, he ever laboured to

preserve it entire; this induced him to petition for the reform of some abuses during the administration of Lord North, at a period when the influence of the Crown was supposed to have exceeded its due bounds; this brought him forward in later times, with additional energy, to resist the democratic spirit, which menaced tenfold evils. The duties of a Magistrate he exerted with candour; with a temperate yet zealous warmth to protect the oppressed. His benevolence to the poor was unbounded; his repeated exertions to relieve the wants of a populous neighbourhood, by the importation of corn, in times of scarcity, were truly munificent. Temperate in diet, he enjoyed the fruits of abstinence, and until a few years previous to his decease, possessed an unusual share of health and vigour. His conversation was lively, replete with instruction, and brilliant with sallies of true humour; yet too great sensibility at times lowered his natural flow of spirits, and occasioned severe depression.

Of his literary character the public is the impartial judge; and that public, not only in this but in foreign countries, has fixed on it the stamp of approbation. Blest with a memory the most retentive, his powers of composition were rapid; his works were generally printed as they flowed from the pen, with little or no correction—hence some inaccuracies may be expected, but their numbers are trifling.

Such, candid reader! is the true but imperfect sketch of the character of a man, who to superior talents united the utmost goodness of heart.

Accept, faintest spirit! this unavailing tribute of filial duty! May the example of thy virtues stimulate my exertions! May my latter end resemble thine!

DAVID PENNANT.

DOWNING,
April 12, 1800.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

LETTER VII.

Bishop's Court, Aug. 26, 1761.

I AM obliged to my good Brother H— for providing me with an excuse, by his example, for taking time to acknowledge the receipt of a friend's letter. But although mine, dear Sir, is not more

than half what you have taken; yet I must take leave to apprehend, that I have full as much business and interruptions to plead on my behalf, as the Magistrate and Rector of L—. My whole diligence, small as it is, compared with those

in England, is but a kind of large parish, of which the Bishop is Rector; and I may almost literally say, the care of all the Churches cometh upon me daily,—instead of triennially.—Confirmations held at any time of the summer, upon notice of a moderate number of qualified candidates: one article in the Warden's charge here, being to present all under 16 years of age, that are not at the communion, at least, once in the year. Convocations of the Clergy, besides the annual one in Whitsun week, have of late been frequent, on the business of the Improvements. Petitions, without end, to give references to, which is the method of transacting business here, and of bringing causes to a hearing in our Consistory Courts, which are frequently held: besides our Chapter Courts for Presentments, and appointing Centures—a discipline this diocese hath been ever remarkable for retaining. To say nothing of the interruption by visitors; and, above all, the time used for necessary exercise; together with the great number of letters on hand to be answered;—might all, taken together, apologise for my not waiting on you before;—as well as your care of all your foundling children (for you are so modest as not to urge that of your parochial flock) may exculpate you. Methinks I see you serenely smiling out your hopes “to hear from me soon,” when you had stayed 13 months before you had answered my last. However, had it been much longer, I should have endeavoured to account for it any other way, than from a decline of your friendly regard. For though we must both ere long submit to a far more distant separation, and more lasting silence, than we are now complaining of, yet I dare say we may each of us mutually subscribe, with great truth, in the old style—“Yours, ‘till Death.” As to the great obligations you refer to, I am wholly a stranger to them. The balance of that account, I well know to be on t’other side. And so, to save the disagreeable recollection of my insolvency, let us hear no more of arithmetical calculations on that head.

As you mention the Foundling Hospital, and your concern in it, I take leave to acquaint you, that the worthy and ingenious Mr. Hanway and I have exchanged some letters on that subject. I suppose you know, he is for conning the number of objects, and I for keeping the house open as of late. Our several reasons will be too tedious to recite, but

I should be glad of your sentiments. Its tending to prevent matrimony, I have no great notion of. I believe, people that gratify their passions, as opportunity offers, seldom reason much upon consequences. If murdering the innocent offspring be but prevented, I think with you, ‘tis a motive founded on humanity, not to say national benefit; and therefore cannot well be too extensive, if funds can be provided to support the expense. Mr. Hanway objects, that a too general scheme may tempt mothers unnaturally to part with their children, and thereby remove the obligation to relative duties. But if I enlarge further on what has passed on this topic, I shall leave no room for any other.—The bill of mortality your next paragraph furnishes is indeed, in every particular, matter of just concern; and which calls for our pity and concern for families and neighbourhoods in Hertfordshire.—The business you are engaged in as a Magistrate, notwithstanding your self-disqualifying complaints, I conceive to be of singular use to the country; and, if I know you, and may speak my opinion, there are few or none of your neighbours fitter for the province; and I hope your Dedimus has not deprived you of that good judgment, you was heretofore possessed of.—Dr. Sales is, indeed, a sensible loss to me (as well as to the public in general), after having enjoyed the happiness and benefit of his correspondence for upward of 30 years. I had a letter from him of two folio pages, a little before he died; at the close of which he says, “This is a long letter for one in his 84th year.” Old as he was, his last to me was one of three he had wrote me before I had one from a certain Justice. The good Doctor’s apology of his age, you will allow therefore, was unnecessary—whatever was my Brother H—’s. I seldom see a public paper, but what certifies me of the death of some friend or acquaintance. Mr. Postmr. Hampden’s lady must be a very afflicting loss to him. She was a fine person, and had many good qualities.—Poor Col. Lee, I fear we are all to expect to see in the list of the obits. He is a very agreeable man, and will be much lamented, I dare say, by all his friends: however, while there is life, there’s hopes. The ingenious Mr. Richardson, from whom I was favoured with a letter in May last, has also taken his departure from these lower regions. He had a good heart, as well as a lively jet, which you can bear witness to,

from his Clarissa. He had no patience with the irreverend wit of a reverend Novelist: which, he says, nothing is so likely to prevent doing much harm,—as “its being too grossly indecent.”

You may possibly be among the number of those friends who expected to see me in England this summer. But they must now suspend their expectation till the next, if it please God to spare me. Unless, before that time, the Lord Chancellor of England should call me up. For I understand that one of our Mank's ladies, the daughter and executrix of a late Academic Master in this Isle, is upon filing a Bill against me for a larger portion of the recovered monies from Lord Derby, than I and my Co-Trustees judged to be due to her: her claim being for several hundred pounds more than we thought good to tender her for her share. We do she, therefore, you'll say, must be under a great mistake. Whether Lord Chancellor will undertake to correct it, or (though the cause for recovering the collateral security of Lord Derby's land in Lancashire was, and could not but be contested in England) will hold jurisdiction in matters transacted in Mankshire, which is governed by its own laws, with power of appeal to the King in Council, is a point we understand is held in some suspense with our plaintiff's counsel, and of which we are to hear further, after Michaelmas. What say you to be *Bail for your old neighbour*, when an attachment is served upon him, and he is coming up in custody of a Tipstaff?—However, without that or some other call, I shall scarce be in town till long after the Coronation is over. As I have no claim to make part of the ceremony, I shall be well content with the description from those that have.—Pray, who is to be our Northern Provincial? Some say, Dr. Drummond; others, our Diocesan of Lincoln. I think they are either of 'em very proper persons. I had a loss in the removal of Dr. Hutten, who was always very friendly and communicative, whenever I had occasion to consult him. His last Grace was rather more on the reserve, which I attributed to his ill state of health. I wish his Majesty well through the parade of his double marriage of his kingdom and comfort. Our little obscure diocese thought it our duty (not to say interest) to follow the example of addressing, as you might possibly see in the Gazette of the beginning of February. The gracious reception it met with from his Majesty,

through the hands of our Metropolitan, to whom I transmitted it to be presented, was, besides his Grace's assuring me of it, most significantly confirmed by the continuance of a school annuity, which our poorer Clergy constantly partook of from his Royal Grandfather; for which, as well as for the protection we share in common with the rest of his subjects, without contributing one penny toward the support of our defenders, we failed not to acknowledge our obligations, in the best manner we could. I think, of all the Addresses that fell under my observation, next to that of the House of Commons, the Quaker's was inferior to none for composition.

And now for a word or two from the Farmer. [I shall wave all apology for detaining you by so long a letter, as short ones, at our distance of time and situation, are even less excusable than silence.] In the first place, let me ask what sort of a harvest you have had? for I conclude it will be over with you before this paper reaches you.—We have only just begun ours. The summer here has been wet, and consequently our weeds plenty. But that, I apprehend, is owing in great measure to our seldom admitting a summer fallow. We till for 4 or 5 years, and then lay down for natural grass for 3 or 4 years longer, till a crop of turre, briars, and broom, call aloud for the help of the plough. But I have brought my steward at last into the way of turnips, which they have here but little notion of. Dunging and liming for potatoes fits us well, the next year, for a crop of wheat or barley; the latter of which is our chief growth, and which we reap, or shear as they call it, with sickles; and sheave it like the wheat; and they think moving corn a very slovenly way. By means of my Hertfordshire husbandman from Wilham, Ned Andrews, who married and died here, we have learnt to thrash seed out of our clover, which saves the trouble of sending over sea for it. And the hay, which the seed is taken from, we mix with a sack of new hay, little more than half made; in order, by its heating, to give a relish to the dry clover of the year before: this by the advice of our Governor Cochran, who, though bred a soldier, is become an expert farmer, (and whom I am sorry we are to lose, by his having lately been made Commissioner of Excise in Scotland.) I have likewise, on my own little skill, ventured to order the mowing my meadows sooner than usual.

They let the grafs stand here sometimes till September; and some, till after the corn is in. By cutting earlier, the hay must certainly be the better, and the after-pasture too: and if we have not the quantity we used to have by letting it stand long—so be it, if we have it in quality. Ninety cart loads of new, besides ten of the old thrash'd slover, I think may suffice me and my visitors for one year. It being the custom to clear all annually. I could wish to make another experiment of Saintfoin; but the trouble of getting it on board the Liverpool ships at London discourages me; and I believe they don't grow any in the Northern counties. If you ask how I came to be so much (though that much is very little) of a farmer, I answer—*Necessity*: by our having neither bread, meat, or drink, but of our own providing from the premises. And if Bishop's Court demaines will do this, you will allow it to be no bad parsonage glebe. Six hundred acres of land, almost all within a cast of the eye! Oh! said our English Edward, "if this was but in England, what we might make of it!" However, that you mayn't imagine I am so enveloped in the occupation of so much, you are to know, near two thirds are let to tenants at an underrent, with the obligation to work for me when called for in harvest, and other times, at 5d. per day. This finds me in good stead, as labourers are hard to be had here; as every one has a bit of land of their own, and we have little or no poor, unless made such by sudden casualties of fire or water. *Necessity* is a word to much in use, that it is often applied where there is but *little*. However I think, bating the splendour and magnificence of England (an article in life the least to be missed), we have wherewith to render life very comfortable with respect to what are commonly esteemed the ingredients of this world's felicity. It to our own *meat and beef and poultry*, we can add a cup of ale from our *unmalted* malt, can buy a fresh *salmon* or *cod*, for 2d. per pound; [we had one that weighed 30lb. this spring.] a good skate for 1d. as large as we should choose it, and a dozen of herrings, fat and fresh caught, or the like of mackerel, for 2d.; a bottle of good French *cham't*, for 2s. or a thinner sort at 1s. 3 hoghead & you will cease to pity your friend, for being an exile in a poor barren country. And yet, after all this puffing, it must be confessed to be poor, compared with our neighbours

on either side the water. An estate here of 400l. per ann. being looked upon as considerable as eight thousand in England. The medium of the general run of Gentlemen's estates are from about 60 to 100l. Those which exceed are but few. And yet our wives and daughters, scarce any excepted, of what are called *quality*, as all of the rate of gentry are, go as well dressed and as fashionable as those of 8 or 900l. per ann. in the South of England. And now, Sir, having, I hope, made some amends for my delay, in the length of my visit, I take my leave for this time, presenting you and Mrs. H— with our affectionate respects, and am,

Dear Sir,
Most faithfully yours,

M. S. MANN.

Like the Gossips that talk a long time after they are going with the door in their hand, I must add a Qu. or two about your County Election. Was it much contested or not? How happened it Mr. Plumer was not proposed at the general meeting? Any ill blood or hard words in your or other neighbourhoods, as usual on such occasions? Is it true, that all the candidates set off with an agreement of being at equal expence? If all or any of these Qu. are impertinent in a foreigner, who has now nothing to do in Hertfordshire, you are at option to answer or not; and how soon, or how late. If soon, I shall like you the better, if otherwise, shall endeavour not to like you the worse. We are happy here in having no Election quarrels. Our House of Commons, which consists of 24, called *Keys*, present two to the Governor upon a vacancy, and he returns one. Nor have we places of profit sufficient to create much struggle. And yet we can make a shift to find something or other to differ about. *Boundaries*, and *tithe*, and *trespasses*, produce frequent suits, and till of late each was his own advocate, but now we have *plumbers* by *profession*, which, you may imagine, don't help to lessen our disputes. Our two Judges, called *Deemsters*, are a kind of Justiciars, that determine most things not brought into Chancery, in which the Governor presides. The common people are very knowing in the laws, which inclines them to be litigious, or their being litigious, perhaps, makes them study the laws. One of our keenest advocates in the Court of Chancery can neither write nor read, and yet holds briefs

briefs and deeds in his hand, pointing to the paragraphs, and talking upon 'em, as if he had read 'em frequently; and is very adroit and ready at his argument; and would not fail of growing rich by his practice: was he not used to drink up his fees as fast as they come to hand.

Just now 400 herrings brought in from the sea. But really they are so delicious, that one cannot eat above one at a meal.

The natives prefer 'em *salted* rather than fresh. And were it not for that sort of provision, how should we be able to supply 14 mouths, that are at our kitchen table, one day with another, throughout the year. Two thousand and five hundred scarcely suffices for each year, besides beef, mutton, and pork, and garden stuff without measure or stint.

Manum de Tabula.

VANITY.

THE Vanity of mankind has been deplored by almost every speculatist, yet it is one of those subjects which will ever supply the intellect with fresh observation; for if it is not an universal, it is at least one of the general passions, and, although the wisest maxims have been aim'd towards its suppression, it still retains too large an interest in the human bosom: nor would it be an untruth or exaggeration to add, that in some degree its influence eclipses the brilliancy of every character.

An error so diversified, extended, and displayed, must naturally accommodate a mental water with the richest sources of genuine remark, and incite in him new methods of instruction: he may treat the mental malady in a new way, or improve upon the recipes that have been in use before, as Physicians have often new modes of prescription, or different ways of application, for repairing the ruins of nature, or assisting incidental distempers, as they oppositely affect the respective constitution of the patients.

Vanity is a vice which we imbibed early and eradicate late, and its operations on the mind (like poison acting on a body) swell it to a preternatural dimension; and hence the towering of conceit, and the arrogance of pride. It is the product of Ambition by a hap, whose name is Envy; and I am sometime apt to think, that common Vanity is a *consequence* of enviousness, there are a thousand ways whereby this preposterous inclination of the heart is heightened, and innumerable arts, by which the sparks of Vanity are ventilated into a blaze. Flattery is the most violent of all inflammatory means, and, of every slander, and the most cruel a fever of the soul. The vulgar notion of man is easily fired by unmerited applause, and catches eagerly at those vulgar adulations which result

either from interest, partiality, or folly. Flattery is the root of Pride, and may be well assimilated to those cordials, which hurt the constitution, while they exhilarate the spirits. He, who has been often the slave of Flattery, will soon sink into the most disgraceful dependence; and, like the drunken man, he must always have recourse to the cause of his intoxication, merely to prevent the sinkings of his heart.

It is usual in this, and in a neighbouring nation, to be exceeding sort in the manner of salutation and address; yet the polite are not sufficiently aware how near allied what Fashion calls compliment is to downright lying. There is a wide difference betwixt civility and a promise of professions; for if the first is a mark of truth, the latter surely cannot; it is incredible how the natural vanity of man is heated by the insignificance of common compliments, hence they are made proud of such parts of their characters which in truth have the most defect, and hence, alas, we frequently see Beauty clouded by affectation, Youth cherishing its follies, and Age the dupe of drape and opinion.

Reason would lead us to think, and some writers have supposed, that men are commonly vain in proportion to their ignorance. That silly characters are often conceited ones is undoubtedly true; but those who possess the most brilliant abilities, and whose the public have allowed incontestible superiority over the general mass of mankind, are very often the slaves of this sweet intoxication: the refinements of genius, and the delicacy of feeling, together with the sensibility of their talents, may perhaps contribute to this weakness; yet whatever is the cause, I have had the greatest reason, in the course of my remarks on life, to pronounce the race of authors (generally speak-

speaking) the most addicted to the vice which it is a part of their character to endeavour to reclaim.

There is nothing at once so painful, and intolerable a mortification to a man of literary talents, as to shew a civil indifference to the darning of his pen; nor any pleasure to agreeably loathing, as to mark such sentiments with a warm contempt, which he himself has distinguished as (in his opinion) deterring particular celebrity. It has been sometimes my misfortune, to see an unhappy Bard almost blighted by silence, where he expected to receive the full thunder of public acclamation; and I have also seen his eyes glow with pleasure, as the whisper'd compliments have circulated through a company, who had been surprised with the entrance of a man, whom the greatest put knew only by his works, and whose vanity they therefore gratified, by communicating their intelligence from one to another, "that, that is he."

It cannot but be allowed that this impatience of praise proceeds from an ambition of superiority, and that it is, in the strict sense, an evidence of vanity; yet it is certainly of the most warrantable kind, and less deserves our censure than any other, for we are easily inclined to admit the apologies of him whose weaknesses are not malicious to others, but hostile to himself, and who errs rather from the natural love of dignity and consequence, than from any motives that can injure society, or disturb the harmony of the world. And surely to aim nonestly at distinction, is rather a virtue than a crime, even if our endeavours are without success: an emulation to arrive at eminence, in the more polished arts of life, is one of the most laudable pursuits of the mind; and it would be unreasonable not to esteem the learned, because their wisdom is sometimes tinged with human frailties; frailties, which we all participate, and weaknesses which are inseparable from mortality.

There are numbers, without number, who have no plea of palliation for the consummate impudence of Pride; who depend upon the boldness of their brows, and the effrontery of their eyes, for the support of their conceit: such, indeed, are wretches unfit either for the honours of trust or conversation, and should be rooted from the world, as the nuisances of nature. When we see the Fop pique himself on the cut of a coat, or the glitter of a button; the Beauty, on the elegance of a flatter'd form, unanimated by one

ray of the soul; the Prude, on the pride of a self-denying negative virtue; the Rake, on the success of Debauchery, and the Trader, on the dexterity of undetected deception, shall we not look with an eye of pardon on those failures which have their origin in far more excusable causes.

I cannot help thinking that every man of genius has in some sort a moral claim to our particular veneration: for if we consider the rarity of real ability, the arduous toil of composition, and the hopes and hazards of publication, if we reflect upon the pangs which an author must indispensably feel in every laborious undertaking of literature; how, night after night, and year after year, his faculties are upon the stretch, how often his apprehensions and hopes are agitated, and if we farther reflect, that by the pain and study of the writer, the circle of our moral entertainments are enlarged, our intellects enlightened, and our ideas taught to flow in a more extensive channel, we shall kindly pass over the imbecilities of the man, and willingly pay our plaudits to the scholar.

Yet the favourites of the Muse should content themselves with the commendation of those from whom they will ever receive it; from the sensible and refined, from such as have equal capacity and taste. They should consider, that of the multitudes that read, very few are able either to relish or to judge; and that though every man may censure, yet every man is not therefore a critic. He should console himself sometimes, even when the "aura popularis," "the gale of favour," is against him, that many of those who condemn his labours, are unable to enjoy the delicate design and conduct of any politer system of knowledge, or to distinguish the sun like glowings of genuine genius from the coxcomb sparkings of affected wisdom. He should reflect, that the bulk of mankind are engross'd by cares, or engaged in avocations, which deny them the opportunities necessary to understand the refinements of science; that the intellects of some are immersed in business, and some dissipated by pleasure, and that as to such who may be nominated the butterflies of the sciences, those amongst them who can read at all, will look for amusement in those volumes where Vice is dressed up with flowers, and the heart entertained with the wantonness of amour. The business of the libertine is to pursue, to catch, and to devour, to stifle the principles of innocence,

cence, and to overwhelm the sentiments of honour, by the counteraction of subtler arguments; from him no man will expect to hear the praises due to genius or to virtue, and therefore from his silence no man should be disappointed.

The most ridiculous Vanity is that which is built on the dignity of Birth, which is commonly distinguished by the world under the title of Family Pride. It is frequently the source of matrimonial sorrow, and as often disunites the relation and the friend. A man, disregarding the pomp of genealogy, supposes it of small consequence whether a man was born yesterday, or a thousand years ago, but estimating the principles of things, not according to their age, but according to their real value, looks back with horror on the massacres of Nero or the schemes of Catiline; and if he finds a man active for the welfare of the social world, is not solicitous to know whether his ancestors were dignified by blood or

titles, whether they were conquerors or captives.

It would be a maxim equally amiable and wise, to scorn all praise but that, which is the natural consequence of conscious desert, and neither to wish or aim at any eminence that will not bring along with it an infallible compensation. A very superficial observation will serve to convince us, that Vanity, however artfully concealed or openly displayed, always counteracts its own purposes: Virtue confers a bosom-greatness that renders unnecessary such secondary and servile assistances. He who is truly sensible, just, or ingenious, need not have recourse to arts below himself, to signify his equity or his parts: for Genius will inevitably incite the admiration of the Wise; Beauty recommends itself; and a benevolent heart will not solicit, but command our reverence and applause.

DIONYSIUS.

WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

A CORRESPONDENT observes to us, that the minutest circumstances relative to men of eminence afford pleasure; he therefore desires the insertion of the following particulars concerning this truly original genius and worthy character.

In the year 1774, being much indisposed both in mind and body, incapable of diverting himself either with company or books, and yet in a condition that made some diversion necessary, he procured a leveret, and afterwards two others, which he bred up tame and domesticated. One of these died early, the second lived nine years, and the third still longer. A very entertaining account of these animals was penned by Mr. Cowper, and inserted in the *Genl. Mag.* for June 1784, p. 412. The surviving hare has been immortalized by its benevolent and humane master in the following lines of THE TASK, B. 3.

—“ One shelter'd hare
Has never heard the long array yell
Of cruel man, exulting in her woe.
For decent partner of my peaceful home,
Whom ten long years' experience of my
care
Has made at last my own, she has I find
Much to her vigilant instinctive dread,

Not needful here, beneath a roof like
mine.

Yes—thou may'st eat thy bread, and lick
the hand
That feeds thee, thou may'st frolic on
the floor

At evening, and at night retire secure
To thy straw couch, and slumber un-
alarm'd,

For I have gain'd thy confidence, have
pledg'd

All that is human in me to protect
Thine unsuspecting gratitude and love.
If I survive thee I will dig thy grave,
And when I place thee in it, sighing, say,
I knew at least one hare that had a
friend.”

Mr. Cowper was the author of *Anti Thelyphthora*, a Tale in verse, printed in 1781 for Johnson in 4to. It was a performance in ridicule of his cousin Martin Madin's strange doctrine of Polygamy. A relation once to expose to near a relation, Mr. Madin's mother and Mr. Cowper's father being brother and sister, is said to have induced Mr. Cowper to suppress this pleasant jeu d'esprit, which is little known, and now difficult to be procured.

Mr. Cowper had a brother named John, who was fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. He took the de-
gree

greens of B. A. 1759, and M. A. 1762.
He died in 1770.

The following *Verſes*, printed at the bottom of the yearly Bill of Mortality of the town of Northampton, Dec. 11, 1787, we are assured were written by Mr. Cowper:

Pallida Mors æquo pulſat pede pauperum tabernas

Regumque turres.

Pale Death with equal foot strikes wide the door

Of Royal halls and hovels of the poor.

WHILE thirteen moons ſaw ſmoothly run

The New's barge laden ware,
All theſe life's ſambling journey done,
Have found their home—the grave.

Was man (frail always) made more frail
Than in foregoing years?

Did famine, or did plague prevail,
That ſo much death appears?

No; theſe were vigorous as their fires,
Nor plague or famine came;
This annual tribute Death requires,
And never waves his claim.

Like crowded foreſt-trees we ſtand,
And ſome are mark'd to fall;
The axe will ſmite at God's command,
And ſoon ſhall ſmite us all.

Green as the bay-tree, ever green,
With its new foliage on,
The gay, the thoughtleſs, have I ſeen;
I paſt'd—and they were gone.

Read, ye that run, the awful truth
With which I charge my page;
A worm is in the bud of youth,
And at the root of age.

No preſent health can health insure,
For yet an hour to come;
No med'cine, tho' it oft can cure,
Can always balk the tomb.

And oh! that (humble as my lot,
And ſcorn'd as is my ſtrain *)
Theſe truths, tho' known, too much
forget,

I may not teach in vain.

So prays your Clerk, with all his heart;
And, ere he quits the pen,
Bega you at once to take his part,
And answer all—AMEN!

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JUNE 1800.

QUID SIT FULCRUM, QUID TURBES, QUID STILLES, QUID NOM.

Literary and Characteristical Lives of John Gregory, M.D. Henry Home, Lord Kames, David Hume, Esq. and Adam Smith, LL.D. To which are added, a Dissertation on Public Spirit, and three Essays. By the late William Smellie, Member of the Antiquarian and Royal Societies of Edinburgh. 8vo. Alex. Smellie, Edinburgh; Robinsons, London, 1800.

BIOGRAPHY will always poſſeſs a numerous and reſpectable claſs of admirers: it is a ſpecies of writing which at once amuſes and inſtructs, and ſeldom or never (if properly conducted) fatigues its readers; from theſe cauſes, therefore,

it will not be a matter of ſurpriſe, that it has been ſo much cultivated during the preſent century. From its progreſſive ſtate of cultivation, we now not only expect authenticity of information, but likewiſe elegance of diſtion, neatneſs of

expression, and purity of language. How near this performance approaches to our ideas in these respects, our observations will evince.

We are not to look upon the present work (at least as far as relates to the biographical part of it) as entirely consisting of new matter. Had Mr. Smellie lived, we learn from the dedication by his son (the Editor of the present work), that it was his father's intention to have given the world a literary and characteristic account of Scottish authors with whom he was personally acquainted, in the manner of a biographical dictionary; an undertaking, if properly executed, of much use and advantage: but if the present lives were intended as specimens of the intention and execution, the public will not much regret that the design is left to other hands.

The Volume commences with the life of Dr. Gregory; of which, after the first six pages, containing birth, parentage, and education, we lose the thread till we arrive at the ninety sixth: this digression from the main subject is merely to introduce extracts from Dr. G.'s works, extending the volume from lucrative motives, and for which the public are requested to submit to a small addition of price to that mentioned in the Prospectus. We have, however, no doubt that the public would have been better satisfied with more original information and a list of the Dr.'s works, than with upwards of eighty pages of extracts. The life of Lord Kames affords little more than a list of his writings, with some of the critiques of the different reviewers of that time; that of

Hume is the most entertaining in the volume, but the greater part of it has appeared before, which is indeed acknowledged. The admirers of the fascinating Rossray will find, from perusing the account of the quarrel, which is given at full length, that his conduct towards Mr. Hume must stamp his character with vanity, weakness, and folly; it could hardly be credited that any man, under the particular obligations that the author of *Eloise* was to Hume, could evince such a spirit of baseness and ingratitude.—The following anecdote is highly characteristic of the ridicule with which H. generally treated religious subjects. Dr. Warden, Hughes, and Smellie, meeting one evening at Lord Kames's, the conversation turned upon a sermon just then published, written by a Mr. Edwards, with the strange title of "The Usefulness of Sin;" Mr. Hume repeating the words—the Usefulness of Sin: "I suppose," says he, "Mr. Edwards adopts the system of Leibnitz, *that all is for the best*; but," added he, with his usual keenness of eye and forcible manner of expression, "what the Devil does the fellow make of Hell and Damnation?" The life of Adam Smith is equally liable to the same objections as that of Dr. Gregory: copious extracts from the different works of the authors will not prove a palatable biography to any class of its admirers. A Dissertation upon Public Spirit and three Essays close the Volume; these, we are given to understand, were written when the author was only twenty years of age; and indeed they require the note.

The History of the Helvetic Confederacy, from its Establishment to its Dissolution.
By Joseph Planta, Esq. 2 Vols. 4to. Stockdale.

[Continued from Page 376.]

THE remote annals of any nation, however considerable, are better adapted to gratify curiosity than to communicate useful information to the existing generation. Extraordinary revolutions, such as are recorded in the History of the Helvetic Confederacy, may indeed furnish exemplary lessons on the instability of even the best established forms of government, but it is from such important events alone as happen within our own time, that we are to derive that beneficial knowledge which may enlighten

the Statesman; confirm the Divine in the steady profession and practice of Religion; and teach the private Citizen the duty of loyalty, and a grateful sense of the happiness he enjoys under a just and mild administration of government.

From an attentive perusal, therefore, of the concluding part of the History now before us, the most solid advantages will accrue; and the critical situation of the country, at the moment of committing this Review to the press, earnestly calls upon us to investigate the conduct

of the Cantons, and of their allies; whether opposed to the measures of the French Republic, or observing a strict neutrality, or finally, confiding or co-operating with those Powers of Europe, who seem to think and act as if the safety of the whole Continent depended, not on any negotiations for peace with any persons whatever holding the reins of government, but on the total extinction of a Republican Government in France.

The better to enable us to form an opinion upon this delicate subject, it will be necessary to pursue the sequel of our author's historical memoirs regularly from Chapter VIII. page 249, of the Second Volume, to the conclusion of the work. Tables exhibiting the extent of square miles, the population, the contingent military force, the form of government, the religion, and the language of the Thirteen Cantons, separately and collectively—the same statement of the 23 Bailiwicks subject to one or more of the Thirteen Cantons—and of the Confederated States, classed under the titles of *Associates*, of *Allies*, and of *Sovereignities* under the protection of the *Forest Cantons*, compose a material division in this Chapter, and our author acknowledges that they are mostly compiled from *Durand's Statistique élémentaire de la Suisse*, a work of established reputation for its accuracy, we shall, therefore, need no apology for borrowing from the borrower a summary of these tables, which may be useful in elucidating some subsequent events of the first importance.

The following is the order in which the Cantons are classed:—1. *Zürich*. 2. *Uri*. 3. *Schwyz*. 4. *Unterwalden*. 5. *Zug*. 6. *Glarus*. 7. *Basle*. 8. *Fribourg*. 9. *Soleure*. 10. *Appenzel*. 11. *Lucerne*. 12. *Schaffhausen*. 13. *Appenzel*. The total of territory they possess amounts to 7,852 square miles. The population to 996,500 souls. The total of the military force they are enabled to bring into the field, upon the supposition that each Canton faithfully supplies its allotted contingent, is stated to be no more than 9,600. The form of government, prior to the French invasion, was *Democratic* in six of the Cantons; *Aristo-democratic* in three, *Aristocratic* in four. With respect to Religion, it is very remarkable that five of the six Democratic Governments professed the Roman Catholic, and the other consisted of a mixture of Protestants and Catholics; and that at Berne, by far the largest in extent of territory and population, and whose government was strictly

Aristocratical, the Protestant was the religion of the state. The popular language of ten Cantons is German. German and French is the language of two; and German and Italian of one.

The subject Bailiwicks were all under a Monarchical form of government, that is to say, subjected to the sovereignty of two or more of the Thirteen Cantons; for example, *Thurgau* was dependant upon the eight old (the first confederated Cantons); *Morat*, *Gronson*, *Orbe*, and *Ecballons*, acknowledged the supremacy of *Berne* and *Fribourg*. And upon the whole, the Canton of *Berne* possessed the largest portion of sovereignty over the twenty-three Bailiwicks. The extent of their territory is stated at 1832 square miles, their population at 344,000 souls; and their total contingent of troops (that is to say of militia) at 2,400 men. Their religion, upon an average, is pretty equally divided between the Protestant and Roman Catholic. The prevailing language, German.

The Confederated States, as they are titled at the head of Table III. but which we shall better explain, by calling them the States in Confederation with the Thirteen Cantons, yet not incorporated with them; are distributed into three classes—1. *Associates*. 2. *Allies*. 3. *Sovereignities*, under the protection of the Forest Cantons. The territorial domains of these States amounted to 15,145 square miles; their population to 1,907,300 souls; and their total contingent of troops to 13,400 men. Their governments partly Monarchical, but chiefly, as well as their religion and language, mixed.

From these statistical abstracts we shall select one separate statement of particular use in forming an estimation of the line of conduct which the Swiss Government ought to have pursued pending the present disastrous war, and in which they ought to have been protected and supported by all the Powers of Europe, if the law of nations, and the dictates of humanity, could have superceded lawless ambition and selfish political interests.

The whole military force of the country, according to the Tables from which our summary account is taken, amounted only to 25,400 effective men. To these we might add 16,000 regular troops, constantly kept up in the service and pay of the Government of *Berne*, and chiefly employed in garrison duty, at the different Castles belonging to the Canton, and its dependant Bailiwicks, of which corps

corps of regulars, no mention is made by Mr. Planta. Yet, if we unite these with the militia, and admit the supposition that the thirty Swiss regiments in the service of Foreign Princes could all have been called home at once upon a sudden emergency, the whole military strength of the Cantons and their Confederate States would not amount to 80,000 men; a force very inadequate to the defence of a country having such an extensive and circular frontier, and at the same time to make offensive exertions, without which the defensive would be of little use against formidable invaders.

Thus circumstanced, this country, happily situated by nature, and friendly in its political relations with the great Powers of Europe, whose inhabitants were general consumers of the products of the maritime nations, both in raw materials and manufactures; remote from the sea, without ships, and totally incapable to become rivals in commerce; had only to observe a strict neutrality, and an inviolable determination not to suffer the persuasions, the bribes, or the menaces of the Ministers or the secret Agents of France, Germany, or Britain, to make them parties in their sanguinary wars.

But alas! the balance of Europe, the boasted palladium of former statesmen, was totally destroyed by the supineness of some, and the criminal acquiescence of the other great Potentates, whose faith was engaged by the most solemn treaties to support the independence of the ancient kingdom of Poland, whilst the shameful partition of its dominions took place—the original cause of all the Revolutions that have since disturbed the tranquillity of Europe.

From this digression, let us now return to our author's political division of his statistical view of the Helvetic Confederacy.

The late Government of Berne is the first, and indeed ought to be the principal subject of discussion; for, as it not only took the lead, but in many respects exercised a kind of supremacy over the other Cantons and their allies, especially in foreign concerns, the overthrow of that government in fact dissolved the union of the whole. The following extraordinary assertion, however, we can by no means admit to be characteristic of the impartial historian; and, unfortunately, there are but too many living witnesses who can attest the contrary—“The Aristocracy of Berne, so far from

having arrived at the supremacy it exerted in its most flourishing period, by encroachments on the liberties of the people, has in fact, as will appear by a short retrospect of the history of this once prosperous state, rather at times relaxed from the prerogatives with which it was originally invested, than ever sought to enforce or extend them by arbitrary proceedings.” The result of the retrospect alluded to, only goes to prove, that as the despotism of the feudal system began to subside in other countries, in proportion as the true ideas of civil and religious liberty gained ground and prevailed in many of the Monarchical Governments of Europe, the more intolerable tyranny of Aristocratic Governments was forced to give way to more equitable and milder legislations. But this by no means applies to modern times, or to transactions recent in the memory of men of a certain age, well acquainted with the conduct of the Bernese Government, several years prior to its dissolution.

The Constitution of this Government is thus delineated by Mr. Planta: “The supreme legislative, as well as executive and judicial body, consisted, as its title denoted, of the *Avoyers, the Little, and the great Council*. The latter of these Councils, which in fact comprised the two other branches of the Legislature, being properly the depositary of the supreme authority, was also named the *Sovereign Council*, and (though of late its number has always been greater) the *Council of Two Hundred*. Its full complement was, after various changes, fixed at two hundred and ninety-nine; which number, however, it seldom attained for any length of time; it having been of late a constant practice, in order to obviate the cabals which ever attend a competition to few vacancies, and perhaps, as *Stanyan* intimates, to reduce the number of candidates to the Bailiwicks, who were always Members of the Council, not to proceed to an election until the vacancies amounted to at least eighty, which, according to the usual rate of mortality, happened in general every ten or eleven years.” It was absolutely necessary to find some plausible excuse, for not filling up the vacancies before they amounted to eighty, since this truly despotic measure was constantly the subject of complaint, of petitions, and remonstrances, from respectable citizens, who were excluded by this unconstitutional extension of authority by the

existing members of the council, and the obstinate refusal of any redress of this grievance, was the real cause of the false step of the partizans in the *Pays de Vaud*, in calling in the French to assist them in supporting their claims, which brought on the dissolution of the government.

" This council, of which the *Avoyers*, *the Senators*, (so denominated by our author, the better to discriminate the two councils) were members, was authorized to make and repeal laws, to declare war, conclude peace, and form alliances; to judge in all capital cases within the district of the city, to determine all causes that came before it by appeal, and to delegate powers to inferior magistrates, courts, and civil departments. It ultimately regulated all that concerned the revenue; superintended whatever related to the public edifices, when the value exceeded the sum of one hundred crowns, and finally determined all matters that were referred to its decision by the senate: (the little council) it usually met twice a week, but on urgent occasions more frequently.

" The senate, which, as it met every day, Sundays and festivals excepted, was likewise called the *daily council*, consisted of the two *Avoyers*, the two *Treasurers*, the four *Bannerets*, seventeen ordinary, and two secret Senators. These seven and twenty members discussed and prepared all matters that were to be laid before the great council, dispatched all current affairs that related to the police, and conferred all church preferments, and many civil offices: they ordered gratuities within the limits of one hundred crowns; and ultimately decided all criminal causes, except those which were reserved for the great council; or some privileged municipality or vassal. But the greatest consequence they possessed was derived from the great share they had in filling up the vacancies in the great council, and the power vested in them of convoking this council, whenever an incident occurred, which appeared to them to call for so vigorous a measure; whenever the great council sat, this senate became incorporated in it, and retained no peculiar authority of its own. At other times it was not improperly considered as the executive power of the state.

" The two *Avoyers* were the highest officers of the state. They were elected by public votes in the great council for life; but were liable to be removed by the same body. One of them only supported the dignity, and exercised the functions of head of the republic; and they alternately exchanged their stations every year, on Easter Monday. The *Avoyer* in office presided both in the council and the senate, in each of which he had no regular, but only a casting vote: the great seal of the republic was in his custody, and a provincial jurisdiction was annexed to his station. In his absence, the *Ex-avoyer* supplied his place, and when he also was prevented from attending, he was authorized to appoint a substitute, who however could not be either a *Treasurer* or a *Banneret*. During the harvest and vintage, which were considered as vacations, one of the *Bannerets* presided in the less frequent meetings that were held both of the senate and the council, and had the custody of the great seal.

" The German (by far the largest) and the French districts had each a treasurer. The former ranked immediately after the two *Avoyers*: he held his office for the term of six years, after which he could aspire to no employment but that of *Avoyer**. He directed whatever concerned the revenues in the *Bailiwicks* in the German districts; and superintended the large capital which the Canton possessed in the English funds—and at every demise of an *Avoyer* he was proposed as a candidate for the succession. The *Treasurer* of the French districts, whose office was likewise biennial, had the same duties and authority respecting the twelve *Bailiwicks* in the *Pays de Vaud*. The four *Bannerets* derived their name from the original functions assigned to them, that of bearing the ensigns of the city, or rather of the four privileged companies, viz. The *Bakers*, *Smiths*, *Tanners*, and *Butchers*, out of which, being councillors, they were occasionally chosen. This office implied also the superintendence of all military matters within their respective wards: they, jointly with the *Treasurers*, formed the board of finance. Each had the administration of one of the peculiar, or as they were called interior *bailiwicks* of the city. They ranked before all the senators.

* This name, which ought to be written *avoyf* or *advoyf*, is derived from *advocatus*, or counsellor. The *Advoyer* of Berne enjoyed nearly as much power and dignity as a foreign prince,

"The Seizeniers, who derived their appellation from their number, were sixteen counsellors, generally such as had served the office of bailiff, who were selected out of the twelve tribes (companies like our skimmers, grocers, &c.) two out of the privileged, and one out of the eight others." Here, as in some other places, it is difficult to understand our author, if he means the Seizeniers, he elects only three, instead of sixteen; if the passage relates to the bailiffs, it must be conceived that the city had three bailiffs. "The Seizeniers, jointly with the senate, annually confirmed the councils"—an idle formality, since they held their office for life, unless guilty of any misdemeanour. "They had a right to seizure, which gave them an influence

not unlike the tribunitial power at Rome, not modern but ancient Rome.

"The ~~senat~~ senators were in a manner supernumeraries, but according to their seniority they succeeded of course to the rank of ordinary senator. When any of the six families which were pre-eminently called noble, or patrician, were elected into this office, they immediately took precedence before the ordinary senators. The great council communicated with the senate by means of these officers, particularly in cases when delinquencies were to be denounced; they were also authorized to put a stop to every deliberation in the senate, when it appeared to them that it might affect the constitution of the republic." M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Asiatic Researches; or, Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal, for inquiring into the History and Antiquities, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature, of Asia. Vol. V. Printed verbatim from the Calcutta Edition. 4to. Sewell. 1799.

(Continued from Page 294.)

IN resuming our examination of this volume, than which none have been more important or entertaining, we have, in the first instance, to notice an account, by WILLIAM HUNTER, Esq. of the *astronomical labours of the Rajah Jayasinha*, a name very highly and justly celebrated in that line of science throughout Hindustan. This princely philosopher was a descendant of the ancient race of Rajahs who swayed the feudal sceptre of Anibhere, or Jayanagar; but his mind being early and ardently devoted to literary pursuits, and particularly to the mathematical sciences, he obtained such high and merited celebrity, as an astronomer, that he was appointed by Mahammed Shah, emperor of Dehly, towards the commencement of this century, to undertake the important office of reforming the *Hindu Calendar*, which it is observed, "from the inaccuracy of the existing tables, had ceased to correspond with the actual appearance of the heavens." In a nation so involved in ideal superstition as the Indians, among whom the religious sacrifices and the perpetual recurring fasts and festivals are regulated by the aspect of the heavenly bodies, by the rising and setting of certain of the more conspicuous constellations, and the appearance of the *new moons*, this reformation of the calendar was a point of infinite moment, and deserved the utmost attention, as well as required the

most consummate knowledge of the subject, in the person thus commissioned. By the account of his labours annexed he seems to have been deficient in neither, and it is a curious and flattering circumstance to find a Hindu scholar spurning the chains of national bigotry that bound down his ancestors in the path of astronomical science, freely consulting and liberally commending the Mahomedan and European astronomers, availing himself of their more accurate calculations, and adapting, when necessary, the results of their learned labours. Under the inspection of this august personage, in consequence five stupendous observatories were about the year 1728 erected in various parts of Hindustan, viz. at Dehly, at Benares, at Onjein, at Jeypoor, and at Matra, the particulars concerning four of which, the size of the instruments, which are generally vast, and constructed of hewn stone, with their position and ornamental decorations, are here detailed at length by Mr. Hunter, with remarks which greatly illustrate their use, and are highly honourable to the fabricators. The observatory of Benares had been already described by Sir Robert Barker and Mr. Williams; and he therefore dwells less upon it than on the others; but he effectually destroys the idea, once so generally entertained, of its having been erected in ancient times, and employed by the old Hindus

in

in their observations; for the architecture, the improved, though stupendous, astronomical instruments, and the whole arrangement, prove it to be of construction comparatively modern. If the Brahmins should, with respect to other points of science, relax from those proud dogmatic principles of their cast which teach them to look down with contempt on European literature, and prevent the progress in improvement of the Indian nation, at once so ingenious and so industrious a race, how great might be the benefit both to themselves and the mild British government under which they enjoy a profusion and security for property, denied to them under rapacious Mahomedan governors—their arts and manufactures would flourish in an unexampled degree, their comforts be doubled, their commerce expanded; their minds would be disencumbered of a long and oppressive train of degrading superstitions, and the blessings of liberty, and the light of truth might yet illumine the finest region of Asia! May the fascinating prospect be one day realized!

In the 16th article CAPTAIN HARDWICK presents us with an account, very interesting to the medical tribe, of a species of *MELOE*, an insect possessing all the properties of the Spanish *blistering fly*. They abound most at the season of the periodical rains, are of a black colour, and, when caught, or attempted to be caught, emit a globulous juice, which, if permitted to dry on the finger, proves a mild blister. Mr. Hardwick's account of its properties is amply confirmed by experiments made by some medical gentlemen of Bengal; and references are added to a plate of the insect which does not seem to have been engraved, as none appears in the Calcutta copy, consequently the non insertion of it in the new London quarto edition is the result of no neglect in the publishers of the latter.

The next article consists of a *comparative vocabulary of some of the languages spoken in the Birmah empire*, by Dr. Buchanan, and argues a very minute and discriminating judgment in the writer, in regard to the complex subject which he has undertaken to elucidate, but as it is an investigation that must necessarily be very dry and uninteresting to an European reader, and alone fully intelligible to the Asiatic scholar, near the scene of enquiry, we shall pass over this article for the purpose of giving more ample room to one of the most important in the volume, by Mr.

WILFORD, on the *Chronology of the Hindus*.

This subject has been once or twice discussed before in the course of this work; but it is of so vast, so boundless a nature, that it cannot easily be exhausted. It is also so radically interwoven with every page of the genuine history of India, that till the mysterious gloom that involves the former shall have been thoroughly dispersed, it will be impossible for the latter to shine forth in its true native lustre. Sir William Jones did much towards dissipating that gloom, and Mr. Davis and Mr. Wilford, in former volumes, have toiled in the same field with laborious diligence; but still an immense tract, immersed in the oblivious darkness of four thousand years, remains to be explored. Mr. Wilford, who wrote so luminously on Egypt and the Nile, and who residing at Benares, the centre of Hindu science, enjoys such excellent opportunities of being well informed in regard to the remotest antiquities of India, has again taken up his pen, and the result is the present profound decisive, elaborate dissertation. He begins with pointing out the monstrous absurdity, understood literally, of their assertions in regard to geography, chronology, and history; in respect to the first, making the circumference of the earth five hundred millions of *yojanas* (each *yojana* about four of our miles), and the height of the loftiest mountains upon it one hundred *yojanas*, or nearly five hundred British miles high, in respect of the second, calculating every thing by periods that almost defy the powers of human computation, and with regard to history, assigning to one reign, that of Judistser, no less than twenty-seven thousand years. It is his opinion that a great portion of their errors in chronology results from the Brahmins making use of a period of twelve thousand years, much used in the exaggerated computation of Asiatic nations, and multiplying this number almost *ad infinitum*, according to their ideas of the successive destructions and renovations that have taken place in our mundane system. On this curious subject we shall permit Mr. Wilford, who knows it best, to speak for himself.

“The Hindus still make use of a period of 12,000 divine years, after which a periodical renovation of the world takes place. It is difficult to fix the time when the Hindus, forsaking the paths

paths of historical truth, launched into the mazes of extravagance and fable. Megasthenes, who had repeatedly visited the court of Chandra Gupta, and of course had an opportunity of conversing with the best informed persons in India, is silent as to this monstrous system of the Hindus: on the contrary, it appears, from what he says, that in his time they did not carry back their antiquities much beyond six thousand, or even five thousand years, as we read in some MSS. He adds also, according to Clemens of Alexandria, that the Hindus and the Jews were the only people who had a true idea of the creation of the world, and the beginning of things. There was then an obvious affinity between the chronological systems of the Jews and the Hindus. We are well acquainted with the pretensions of the Egyptians and Chaldeans to antiquity. Thus they never attempted to conceal. It is natural to suppose that the Hindus were equally vain: they are to now; and there is hardly a Hindu who is not persuaded of, and who will not reason upon, the supposed antiquity of his nation. Megasthenes who was acquainted with the antiquities of the Egyptians, Chaldeans, and Jews, whilst in India, made enquiries into the history of the Hindus, and their antiquity; and it is natural to suppose that they would boast of it as well as the Egyptians or Chaldeans, and as much then as they do now. Surely they did not invent fables to conceal them from the multitude, for whom on the contrary these fables were framed.

"At all events, long before the ninth century the chronological system to the Hindus was as complete, or rather perfectly the same as it is now; for Al-Bumazar, who was contemporary with the famous Almanun, and lived at his court at Balac or Balkh, had made the Hindu antiquities his particular study. He was also a famous astronomer and astrologer, and had made enquiries respecting the conjunctions of the planets, the time of the creation of the world, and its duration, for astrological purposes; and he says, that the Hindus reckon from the flood to the Hejira 720 674,442,771 days, or 3725 years. Here is a mistake, which probably originates with the translator or translator, but it may be easily rectified. The first number, though somewhat corrupt, is obviously meant to be the number of days from the creation to the Hejira, and the 3725 years are reckoned from the beginning of the

Cali-yug to the Hejira. It was then the opinion of Al-Bumazar, about the middle of the ninth century, that the era of the Cali-yug coincided with that of the flood. He had, perhaps, data which no longer exist, as well as Abul Fazil in the time of Akbar. Indeed, I am sometimes tempted to believe, from some particular passages in the Puranas, which are related in the true historical style, that the Hindus have destroyed, or at least designedly consigned to oblivion, all genuine records, as militating against their favourite system. In this manner the Romans destroyed the books of Numa, and consigned to oblivion the historical books of the Etruscans, and I suspect also those of the Turdetani in Spain.

"The Puranas are certainly a modern compilation from valuable materials, which I am afraid no longer exist: an astronomical observation of the heliacal rising of Canopus, mentioned in two of the Puranas, puts this beyond doubt. It is declared there, that certain religious rites are to be performed on the 27th of Bahadra, when Canopus, disengaged from the rays of the sun, becomes visible. It rises now on the 18th of the same month. The 18th and 17th of Bahadra answer this year to the 29th of August and 7th of September. I had not leisure enough to consult the two Puranas above mentioned on this subject. But as violent disputes have obtained among the learned Pandits, some insisting that these religious rites ought to be performed on the 27th Behadra, as directed in the Puranas, whilst others insist, it should be at the time of the Udaya, or appearance of Canopus; a great deal of paper has been wasted on this subject, and from what has been written upon it, I have extracted the above observations. As I am not much used to astronomical calculations, I leave to others better qualified than I am to ascertain from these data the time in which the Puranas were written."

"We learn from Manetho, that the Egyptian chronology enumerated fourteen dynasties, the particulars of which he omitted as unworthy of notice. In the same manner the Hindu chronology presents us with a series of fourteen dynasties, equally repugnant to nature and reason; six of these are elapsed, we are in the seventh, which began with the flood, and seven more we are taught to expect. These fourteen dynasties are hardly ever noticed by the Hindus in their legendary tales, or historical poems. The rulers of these dynasties are called
Ménus

Menus; and from them their respective dynasties, as the period, is called a *Manvantara*. Every dynasty ends with a total destruction of the human race, except the Menu or ruler of the next period, who makes his escape in a boat, with the seven Rishis. The same events take place, the same persons, though sometimes under different names, re-appear.

"Thus the history of one dynasty serves for all the rest. In reality history, according to the Hindus themselves, begins with the flood, or the seventh Menu. Each period consists of 12,000 years, which the Hindus call divine. The Persians are not unacquainted with these renovations of the world, and periods of 12,000 years; for the bird Simurgh is introduced, telling Cahunan that she had lived to see the earth seven times filled with creatures, and seven times a perfect void, (it should be six times a perfect void, for we are in the seventh period,) and that she had already seen twelve great periods of 7000 years. This is obviously wrong; it should be seven great periods of 12,000 years."

From the above extract it is evident that the whole of this exaggerated system of chronology is the result of astronomical chimeras relative to the periods in which the heavenly bodies perform their supposed revolutions, and legends founded upon them, and after all it is more than probable that the *twelve* months during which the sun proceeds through the signs of the zodiac, and the *seven* days of the week, are the real basis on which these vast periods of twelve and seven thousand years have been respectively formed. To return to our author: he now goes on to detail from the *Puranas*, in which he is so well versed, the popular legends concerning the cosmogony of India, and the birth of gods and men, in their successive order; and he endeavours, as he goes on, to strip the veil from mystery, and elicit the spark of historical truth from the chaotic darkness of mythology. Thus the fable of Saturn devouring his children is traced to an Hindu source, for at the end of every *Calpa*, or great period, Vishnu *swallowed*, that is, absorbs into himself, the whole creation, and, on the renovation of the system, at the appointed time again discharges what he has swallowed. Thus, again, the story of the same deity eating his own father, means no more than the commencement of a new period, with fresh energy, after the decay of the

former; a beautiful allegory of the ceaseless lapse of all *devoing* time! He next proceeds to a comparison of Sanchoniatho's Phenician cosmogony with that of the Hindus, he proves half the names in the former genealogical table to be pure Sanskrit, and he shows the connection of both with the better authenticated details of the Jewish legislator. Descending to the age of Chandragupta, the Sandracottos of the Greek historians, who usurped the throne of Nanda, about the period of the Macedonian invasion, he presents us, from Sanskrit authorities, compared with the Greek histories, with many novel and interesting particulars concerning that revolution; he finds great reason to commend the faith of Megasthenes, who resided at that monarch's court in quality of ambassador from Seleucus, and in a very learned geographical excursion settles the disputed situation of the ancient Palibothra, Chandragupta's capital, which he demonstrates to have stood, not at Palulputra, or Patna, where Sir William Jones had with great probability fixed it, but to have occupied the site, or very near the site, on which Rajmahal now stands. The proofs of his argument are brought from very various and distant sources, yet they are such as carry conviction to the mind, that thoroughly weighs the evidence. With barren geographical details the reader may perhaps be not so well pleased, but the account of that celebrated revolution that placed Sandracottos on the Indian throne, and enabled him to defy even the Grecian army, it would be unpardonable to omit inserting, as it is the only authentic relation of the transactions yet presented to the learned of Europe. It is as follows.

"Nanda, when far advanced in years, was taken ill suddenly, and to all appearance died. He soon revived, to the great joy of his subjects; but his knees appeared to be greatly deranged, for he no longer spoke or acted as before. While some ascribed the monarch's imbecility to the effects of a certain poison, which is known to impair the faculties at least, when it proves too weak to destroy the life of those to whom it is administered, Mantri Râchshasa, 'is prime minister was firmly persuaded, according to a notion very prevalent among the Hindus, that upon his master's death, some magician had entered into the royal couple which was now re-annated and actuated by his presence. He, therefore, secretly ordered that strict search might be made for

for the magician's own body; for, according to the tenets of their superstition, this would necessarily be rendered invisible, and continue so, as long as its spirit informed another body. So he naturally concluded the magician had enjoined one of his faithful followers to watch it, until the dissolution of the spell should end the traces. In consequence of these orders, two men being discovered keeping watch over a corpse on the banks of the Ganges, he ordered them to be seized and thrown into the river, and caused the body to be burnt immediately. It proved to belong to Chandra-das, a king of a small domain in the western part of India beyond the Vindhyan hills, the capital of which is called Vicat-palli. This prince having been obliged to save himself by flight, from the Yavanas or Greeks, who had dispossessed himself of his kingdom, had assumed, with the garb of a penitent, the name of Suvāṇha. Manti-Rachhak having thus punished the magician for his presumption, left the country.

When Nanda recovered from his illness he became a tyrant, or, rather, having entrusted Sacatara, his prime minister, with the reins of government, the latter ruled with absolute sway. As the old king was one day hunting with his minister, towards the hills to the south of the town, he complained of his being thirsty, and quitting his attendants, repaired with Sacatara to a beautiful reservoir, under a large spreading tree, near a cave in the hills, called Patal-candira, or the passage leading to the infernal regions; there Sacatara sang the old man into the reservoir, and threw a large stone upon him. In the evening he returned to the imperial city, bringing back the king's horse, and reported, that his master had quitted his attendants and rode into the forest; what was become of him he knew not, but he had found his horse grazing under a tree. Some days after Sacatara, with Vacra-nara, one of the favourites of state, placed Ugradhanwa, one of the younger sons of Nanda, on the throne.

The young king being dissatisfied with Sacatara's account of his father's disappearance, at about farther enquiries during the minister's absence, but these proving as unsatisfactory, he assembled the principal persons of his court, and threatened them all with death, if, in three days, they failed to bring him certain intelligence what was become of

his father. This menace succeeded, for, on the fourth day, they reported, that Sacatara had murdered the old king, and that his remains were concealed under a stone in the reservoir near Patal-candira; Ugradhanwa immediately sent people with candles, who returned in the evening, with the body and the stone that had covered it. Sacatara confessed the murder, and was thereupon condemned to be shut up with his family in a narrow room, the door of which was walled up, and a small opening only left for the conveyance of their scanty allowance. They all died in a short time, except the youngest son Vicatara, whom the young king ordered to be released, and took into his service. But Vicatara meditated revenge; and the king having directed him to call some Brāhman to assist at the fraddhā he was going to perform, in honour of his ancestor, Vicatara, brought an ill-natured priest, of a most savage appearance, in the expectation that the king might be tempted, from disgust at so offensive an object, to offer some affront to the Brāhman, who, in revenge, would denounce a curse against him. The plan succeeded to his wish; the king ordered the priest to be turned out, and the latter had a dreadful imprecation upon him, swearing at the same time, that he would never tie up his thick or lock of hair, till he had affected his ruin. The enraged priest then ran out of the palace exclaiming, whoever wishes to be king let him follow me. Chandra-gupta immediately arose, with eight of his friends, and went after him. They crossed the Ganges with all possible dispatch, and visited the king of Népāl, called Parvateswara, or the lord of the mountains, who received them kindly. They entreated him to assist them with troops and money. Chandra-gupta promising, at the same time, to give him the half of the empire of Prāchi, in case they should be successful. Parvateswara answered, that he could not bring into the field a sufficient force to effect the conquest of so powerful an empire; but, as he was on good terms with the Yavans or Greeks, the Sakas or Indo-Scythians, the people of Camboja or Gayni, the Cirata, or inhabitants of the mountains to the eastward of Népāl, he could depend on their assistance. Ugradhanwa enraged at the behaviour of Chandra-gupta, ordered all his brothers to be put to death.

The matter, however, is related differently

differently in other books, which state, that Nanda, seeing himself far advanced in years, directed, that after his decease, his kingdom should be equally divided between the Sumalyadicas, and that a decent allowance should be given to the Mauryas or children of Mura, but the Sumalyadicas being jealous of the Mauryas, put them all to death, except Chandra-gupta, who, being saved through the protection of Lunus, out of gratitude assumed the name of Chandra-gupta, or saved by the moon: but to resume the narrative.

"Parvateswara took the field with a formidable army, accompanied by his brother Virochana and his own son Malaya-Cetu. The confederates soon came in sight of the capital of the king of Prachia, who put himself at the head of his forces, and went out to meet them. A battle was fought, wherein Ugradanwa was defeated, after a dreadful carnage, in which he himself lost his life. The city was immediately surrounded, and Sawartha-Siddha, the governor, seeing it impossible to hold out against so powerful an enemy, fled to the Vindhyan mountains, and became an anchorite. Racthala went over to Parvateswara*. Chandra-gupta, being firmly established on the throne, destroyed the Sumalyadicas, and dismissed the allies, after having liberally rewarded them for their assistance; but he kept the Yavans or Greeks, and refused to give the habit of the kingdom of Prachi to Parvateswara, who, being unable to enforce his claim, returned to his own country meditating vengeance. By the advice of Racthala he sent a person to destroy Chandra-gupta; but Vishnu-gupta, suspecting the design, not only rendered it abortive, but turned it back upon the author, by gaining over the assassin to his interest, whom he engaged to murder Parvateswara, which the villain accordingly effected. Racthala urged Malaya-Cetu to revenge his father's death, but though pleaded with the suggestion, he declined the enterprise, representing to his counsellors, that Chandra-gupta had a large body of Yavans or Greeks in his pay, had fortified his capital, and placed a numerous garrison in it, with guards of elephants at all the gates; and finally, by the detection of their allies, who were either overawed by his power, or conciliated by his favour, had so firmly established

his authority, that no attempt could be made against him with any prospect of success.

"In the mean time Vishnu-gupta, being conscious that Chandra-gupta could never be safe so long as he had to contend with a man of Racthala's abilities, formed a plan to reconcile them, and this he effected in the following manner: there was in the capital a respectable merchant or banker, called Chandana-das, an intimate friend of Racthala. Vishnu-gupta advised Chandra-gupta to confine him with his whole family: sometime after he visited the unfortunate prisoner, and told him that the only way to save himself and family from imminent destruction, was to effect a reconciliation between the king and Racthala, and that, if he would follow his advice, he would point out to him the means of doing it. Chandana-das assented, though, from the known inveteracy of Racthala against Chandra-gupta, he had little hope of success. Accordingly he and Vishnu-gupta betook themselves privately to a place in the northern hills, where Racthala had a country seat, to which he used to retire from the bustle of business. There they erected a large pile of wood, and gave out, that they intended to burn themselves. Racthala was astonished when he heard of his friends' resolution, and used every endeavour to dissuade them from it; Chandana-das told him it was determined to perish in the flames with Vishnu-gupta, unless he would consent to be reconciled to Chandra-gupta. In the mean time the prince arrived with a retinue of two hundred men; when, ordering them to remain behind, he advanced alone towards Racthala, to whom he bowed respectfully and made an offer of delivering up his sword. Racthala remained a long time inexorable, but at last, overcome by the joint entreaties of Vishnu-gupta and Chandana-das, he suffered himself to be appeased, and was reconciled to the king, who made him his prime minister. Vishnu-gupta, happily succeeded in bringing about this reconciliation, withdrew to resume his former occupations; and Chandra-gupta reigned afterwards many years, with justice and equity, and adored by his subjects."

In the course of this learned disquisition, many other points of great perplexity in the history and chronology of the Hindus are cleared up, if not to the

* Racthala on hearing of the death of Sacatara returned, and became prime minister of Ugrasakanya.

entire satisfaction of the reader, at least to the adjustment and elucidation of various difficulties, which frequently occur in the intricate page of the early annals of India; and those annals can never be otherwise illustrated than by penetrating into the depth of their mythology, and unravelling their aironomical legends'. This Mr. Wilford has with great patience and perseverance attempted; complete success, we doubt not, will ultimately crown his laudable efforts. •

The 9th article of this fifth Volume is also from the pen of the same Gentleman, consisting of *Remarks on the Names of the Gaudian Deities*, in the course of which he shews a manifest and striking resemblance between some of the oldest divinities adored in India, and those most ancient and venerated deities, the object of popular superstition in Egypt. The mysterious words, *Om, Om, Pax*, constantly pronounced at the conclusion of the Eleusinian rites, and which to greatly perplexed Warburton in his discussion of them, are by our author discovered to be pure Sanscrit, and to be used at this day by the Brahmans at the termination of the Indian mystic rites. They are properly thus written in the old dialect of Devanagari, or language of the Gods, *Om, Paxba, Om, Paxba*. The first, he informs us, signifies the object of our most ardent wishes accomplished, the next is used in a similar sense with our *Amen*; the last implies *change, duty, service*; and he shows the Latin word *vix*, by the transmutation of p into v, was formed from it. On all these etymological points, as great light must ever be left to conjecture.

The next article, communicated by Major Kirkpatrick, contains a description of the Pagoda of Perumthura, situated unknown to Europeans, and situated on the peninsula near the banks of the Kutha, in a wild and scarcely inhabited country. According to the writer's account it is dedicated to Malharaj, probably a name of the God Siva, as he is here represented by his usual symbol, the Lippam, or Phallus; the extent of the walls is prodigious, being 660 feet in length, and 510 feet in breadth (page 310), and they inclose a vast number of smaller pagodas, choultries, and courts. The whole of the inside of these walls is covered with sculptures of elephants, horses, and armed men, engaged in fight with each other, or eager in the chase of tigers, lions, and other ferocious beasts.

of the defences all arose from the solid block, and by no means easily entered. Entering the principal pagoda of the interior court, he observed the walls and roofs covered with brass plates, formerly gilt, but the gilding is worn off, on which were engraved Sanscrit inscriptions, probably containing the history of the place and the deity adored. In a still more secluded pagoda the ancient symbol previously intimated is preserved in a silver case of a cylindrical form, and our author conceived the substance of it to be an agate of uncommon magnitude, or some of the interior gems which are found in abundance near the shores of the Karna. Bravi diamonds are frequently to be met with in its bed, brought down after the rains by the mountain torrents, and veins of that species of precious stones are known to be in the neighbourhood, but have never yet repaid the labour of exploring them. The pagoda, or more sacred secret, in which the Lingam was kept, was perfectly dark, and received all the lustre which it occasionally enjoyed from concave mirrors, which, when the sun shone, being inclined to its rays by a boy who attended for the purpose, were made, by that means, to throw gleams of light into the obscure abode; and it was only by those corrutations that the symbol in question could be distinguished. This project, our author observes, was, no doubt, contrived by the Brahmans to veil in more mysterious darkness the image of the God; and that the sight of it being more rare, might raise in the people a higher degree of reverential awe and respect. How many undiscovered pagodas, the sort of distant ages, may yet remain buried in similar solitudes; enclosed with unapproachable defences, or surrounded in impenetrable forests; the haunts of ravening tigers, or the polluted retreats of the most venomous reptiles.

We had intended, and we announced that intention, to finish our review of this Volume in the present Number; but the four last articles are of such a momentous nature both as the chronology, the geography, and the merchant; redressing mistaken dates and errors; unveiling horrible superstitious ceremonies of the most sanguinary kind, not believed to have been practiced in Hindostan, and disclosing particulars, yet unknown, of a capital branch of Indian trade, hitherto little explored (the famous *pearl-fishery* of Ceylon); that our readers would have

just reason to complain; did we curtail the entertainment which they have so great a right to expect from those articles, more important at the present crisis of zealous enquiry with respect to India, than any thing that can be substituted in

their room. We shall, therefore, reserve our remaining remarks for the ensuing month, and can promise our readers that they shall have no reason to regret the protraction of our *Reviews*.

Poems Epitaphary, Lyric, and Elegiacal, in Three Parts. By the Rev. Thomas Maurice, M. A. 8vo. Wright.

THE greater part, if not the whole, of these poems have already appeared before the public, and on their original publication have received the applause they so well deserve. They are correct, spirited, and unborrowed; and entitle the author to a respectable situation in the poetical scale amongst the bards of the present day. "If the public should smile on this volume, a second, containing the author's dramatic productions, will appear in the course of the ensuing winter." We shall be glad to see this volume, and hope it will not be, as the author intimates, "the final limit of his poetical excursions."

The Force of Prejudice, a Moral Tale, in Two Volumes. 12mo. Barfield.

THE Author of these Volumes gives them to the world with becoming deference, and assigns a reason for writing them, namely, an anxious endeavour to assist his unfortunate family, in which every one will readily wish him success. The Force of Prejudice cannot be recommended as a brilliant performance; nor, considering the haste in which the author describes it to have been written, will it be a matter of surprise to find many defects. The most censurable part of it is an endeavour to gloss over an indelicacy, to say the least of it, in one of the characters—a lady who has a child before she has an husband. Such attempts to whitewash amiable qualities with great imprudence have of late been too frequent, and appear to us calculated to do much injury to society.

The Progress of the Pilgrim Good Intent in Jacobinical Times. 8mo. Hatchard. 1800.

JOHN BUNYAN'S progress of a Pilgrim is a work full of imagination, and, being the counterpart of his style, may be perused even by a political reader without disgust; by every well-intentioned person, it will be received with approbation. "The Pilgrim Christian was the companion of our childhood till the refinements of modern education

banished him from our nurseries. He still retains, however, his place in the shelves of our grandmothers;" and in the present performance is again brought to our notice for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation. While Jacobinical doctrines and practices prevail, while a new vocabulary is adopted, and evil called good, and good evil; while, by the use of these false terms, false ideas are imposed on the credulity of the inconsiderate multitude; the present work may be recommended as an antidote to the false philosophy attempted to be substituted instead of the glorious light of the gospel of truth.

Hints for Henry respecting the Attempt on the King's Life 15th May, 1800. By the Rev. Mr. Herbert Croft, Bant. 8vo. Wright. 1s. 6d.

"The merit of such a publication as this," says the author, "depends on what is of more consequence than the number of words it contains." Sir Herbert is of opinion, that the magnanimity and firmness of his Majesty at the time of the late atrocious attempt on his life, have not been sufficiently dwelt upon by the official writers, or sufficiently noticed in the addresses presented to the throne on this occasion. We are under no apprehensions of his Majesty's exemplary conduct being lost to posterity. While a King of England remains a British subject, so long the martyr-remembrance of the Father of his People on this trying occasion, will be remembered with equal wonder and gratitude. At the end of this pamphlet is a specimen of a series of failures, entitled *The Nineteenth Century*, not yet published, on which we shall early remark, that Sir Herbert's performance will not rival those of either Pope or Churchill.

The Substance of the Speeches of Lord Auckland in the House of Lords, May 16 and 23, 1800, in Support of the Bill for the Punishment, and more effectual Prevention, of the Crime of Auhtery. 8vo. Wright. 1800 1s.

ON a subject so connected with morality, and consequently so interesting to society, as that which caused this publication, we are surprised

surprised there should have been any difference of opinion. Such difference, however, did arise in the agitation of the question, and with more warmth than has usually taken place on any point, save of a political nature. That the vice intended to be checked by the Bill brought into the House of Peers by Lord Auckland, prevails too much, and requires a corrective interposition of the Legislature, can hardly be denied; and the arguments now before us appear to us cogent and satisfactory. They had not the weight which might have been expected in the House of Commons; and the Bill, to the regret of the serious part of society, was there lost.

Memorials on the Medical Department of Naval Service; Transmitted to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. To which is annexed, an Address to Parliament on the Experience of amending the Laws relative to the Exportation of Corn. By William Renwick, Surgeon in the Royal Navy. 8vo. Longman and Ke. 1s.

Mr. Renwick undertakes the cause of his brethren the Navy Surgeons, with spirit and temper, and shows that they are entitled to the rewards for their services, which he claims on their behalf. He is therefore entitled to their thanks. With respect to the steps taken to remedy the scarcity of corn, he is of opinion that the prohibition of exportation did not take place soon enough;

and that the parliamentary regulations have had little effect.

Dangerous Sports, a Tale, addressed to Children. By James Parkyn. 12mo. Symonds.

This little piece is dedicated to parents and schoolmasters, and addressed to children; warning them against wanton, careless, or mischievous exposure to situations, from which alarming injuries to often proceed. Probability is little attended to in the narrative; but it, notwithstanding, may be useful, and, in the words of the motto, may one day save the life of some child.

The Complete British Cook, being a Collection of the most valuable and useful Receipts for rendering the whole Art of Cookery plain and familiar to every Capacity. By Mary Holland, Professed Cook. 12mo. Webb and Hughes, 1860. 1s.

The art which Mrs. Holland professes to render plain and familiar is one which seldom falls to the lot of a Reviewer to interpret himself about. Such delicacies are seldom found at their homely tables. In looking over the book, we find many articles which we have no doubt the lady would render very pleasing to our appetites; but we shall not tantalize ourselves with examining more than is necessary to ascertain that the work now under our consideration is both clear and useful.

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER

FROM

AN AGED SWISS CLERGYMAN IN SWITZERLAND

TO HIS FRIEND NEAR LONDON.

Lausanne, 31b May 1860.

DEAREST COUSIN,

I PRESUME the letter I sent nearly about this time last year never reached you; its contents were of little consequence. I trust, however, that may prove more fortunate, as you must no doubt have felt anxious for your country, your relations, and acquaintances. The circumstances in which we were placed, and from which we are not yet extricated, are truly critical and disastrous. Peace alone can set bounds to our misfortunes, and release us from the dread of worse calamities. We pray for it most ardently.

My sister and I spent a very mournful winter. I have been reduced to the brink of the grave, whence, thank God! though

ill very weak, I am recovered. My memory and hearing are both impaired; in short, every thing justifies the melancholy apprehension that I shall not enjoy the happiness of seeing you again. Receive at all events, I conjure you, dearest cousin, my solemn assurance, that (whatever be the hour when Almighty God may please to withdraw me from the world) I shall never cease to retain the warm sentiments of attachment I vowed to you in our earliest youth; nor shall my prayers to heaven for your welfare ever be suspended.

You must not expect news about our frontiers from me. No such intelligence is communicated to us, but in garbled accounts from Paris. I shall content myself, therefore, with informing you how

how we live, and what is precisely our present situation.

The nobility and gentry, with their several titles of distinction, are no more. All are plain male and female citizens. We have now neither borough-towns, nor privileges attached to corporations: all are styled *communes*. Thus, we no longer say, "the town of Lausanne," but "the *commune* of Lausanne;" and so on with the rest. We no longer say, "a burgher of such or such a corporation," but, "a co-proprietor, or partner, in common estates." Nay, it seems highly probable, that these same *common estates* will shortly be swallowed up by imposts, requisitions, and forced loans. The richest individuals are necessitated to borrow, and with very great difficulty procure money at five per cent. interest; but this they are compelled to do, to preserve appearances.

The Leman Canton (once called the Pays de Vaud) is still very fortunate, when compared with East Switzerland and the Valais, which were the chief theatres of war. All Upper Vallois especially has been entirely ruined: hamlets were burnt, and houses destroyed, for seven leagues round; to such a degree, that collections were obliged to be made throughout the other parts of Helvetia to assist the ravaged cantons but they had also to undertake the voluntary maintenance of several thousand orphans from these places, and to fix a tax in their favour of one in every thousand on all kinds of property. Add to this, the coming and goings of French troops, for whom the country was generally forced to provide. I am persuaded that Lausanne, for instance, since the beginning of 1798, has quartered more than two hundred thousand. Our worst happened next to be in the way of their march, suffered less in this respect than elsewhere. When the artillery and ammunition chests entered Switzerland, at cost the little village of Ligneville eighteen *hectols* in breakfasts for the men and horses; the roads this way and destroyed, and the villages plunged in debt. Hay rose to such a price, that they paid fifty *cents* the quintal or hundred weight, for forage for the French, of whom there were 670 at Orbe before New Year's Day, and then eighty light artillery *regts* towards the end of March. My son preferred lodging the men he had to billet at the inn, at ten *cents* a day each: the town furnished hay for forage. In my village, we have only had to maintain one column of

Baudets on their passage and return, and two detachments of artillery drivers (horses and men) for fifteen days; and although they avowed they had received no pay for thirteen months, behaved extremely well.

The imposts, to which we had ever been wholly unaccustomed, are burthen-some and innumerable. Salt is one *crus* in the pound dealer; paper is stamped; and the duties on gold watches and saddle horses are a *loon* each; coach horses as high as five *loons* for four saddled hackneys *et c.*; and hackney coach-horses so much per head; testamentary and intestate successions, sales, &c. &c. &c. The quantity of this kind of taxes is so enormous, that I shall waste no more time in specifying them. In short, we have paid four in every thousand on all public and private property, whether lands or funds. Yet the nation is so reduced, that on disbanding the troops before winter, it could not furnish the pay due to them for four or five months service. We are assured, that even the public functionaries are unpaid. It is very certain at least that the ministers of religion have received nothing from the 30th September and 30th October 1798 up to Midsummer next. About 300 *l.* in cash, together with thirty sacks of wheat and twenty sacks of oats, will then be owing to me. I have a curate for my parish, so long as I can contrive to pay him every quarter out of my own purse. Things cannot long last after this manner; and I do hope that a petition I addressed to the constituted authorities to obtain part payment of my dues, will not have been presented in vain.

The constitution, against which the commonalty exclaim, as well as the Legislative Body and Senate, has rendered the profession of gospel-ministry unknown and unprofitable. We are simply *preachers*. None will henceforth engage in this vocation, and religion must of course decline for want of ministers to expound its doctrines. We have now no consistory to guard the public morals. The Sabbath is profaned, and people travel, may even hunt, on sacrament-days. Morals and the decent charities of life decay, for want of laws to check licentiousness, and magistrates to support discipline, &c. The pure blood of the Swiss becomes corrupt. In Vallois, for example, a cutaneous disorder gains ground considerably, of so malignant a nature as to baffle even external as well as internal application. I shall say nothing

thing of secret maladies, which they say have grown very rife wherever the troops resided. Add to these, a fatal mental contagion, by principles theoretically and practically propagated, namely *Irregularity*. The troops perform no visible acts of devotion, and deride those who retain them. Robberies multiply apace, as do likewise bankruptcies and litigations; the fruitful sources of all kinds of knavery. The number of poor increases in a most astonishing manner: some sink into indigence, through their own bad management, and others for want of work, as nobody employs more than he can possibly do without. There is not a gibbet in the whole country to overawe the delinquent, except at Lacinane, and that has never been used since the Revolution. Liberty has degenerated into the vilest anarchy. To complete our wretched condition, these districts are sorely visited with an epidemic disease that carries many off. Such as recover gain ground very slowly, and with great difficulty. Some have become deaf, or nearly blind; some have had their intellects deranged, or have lost the use of their limbs. Opinions vary from village to village. Every hamlet, family, and household, has its separate and eternal squabbles. The father leans one way, the children another; whilst even the latter cannot agree.

Ἐσθλα γὰρ καὶ τὸ καὶ αὐτῶν ἐστὶν οὐκ
ἐν διακρίσει, ἀλλ' ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ, καὶ οὐ
ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ.

Διακρίσονται πάντες ἐφ' ἑαυτοὺς, καὶ
οἱ οὐκ ἐν αὐτῇ, μήτις ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ, καὶ
οὐκ ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ, καὶ οὐκ ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ,
αὐτῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ, καὶ οὐκ ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ.

Luke, xii. 52, 53.

The evil has moreover spread to our governing authorities, between whom very little harmony exists, with full as little goodwill among the members of each towards one another.

The Councils of the towns and communes, who, besides the regulation of public estates, were charged with the superintendence of the police, are abolished. In every district, at present, there is a municipality to direct the police, &c. It is nominated not only by freeholders, but by non freeholders too, who are resident on the spot, and have completed their twentieth year; only reputed and convicted rogues, bankrupts, and clergymen, are excluded from these, and all other similar assemblies. Could you but behold how elections are carried on you would heartily pity us. Here

it is a party-business; there, an alehouse-job. In our country communes, nobody will undertake subordinate offices. The administration has the care of public estates. It is chosen by the co-proprietors, or freeholders who have completed their twentieth year. But each year a certain number of members of the municipality and administration must go out of office by law. Such is the regulation; but I think this a real evil, because though the most efficient men are often kept out of administration, and those who might be serviceable have not sufficient time to perfect themselves in their duties.

Notwithstanding the wish of all parties for peace, I doubt whether we shall enjoy that blessing for a great while yet, either abroad or at home. So long as the offensive and defensive treaty with France exists in full force, we shall be involved in all her wars, without deriving any other advantage from them than the honour of serving the great Nation; an honour, most assuredly, that ill compensates the tranquillity we have lost; neither can we enjoy peace among ourselves, from the heart-burnings and cabals which will annually take place at elections for the chief departments. People may harangue us much as they please about our being a sovereign and free Nation; I most readily allow the fact—but when I consider what we lost, what the sacrifice cost us, and, still worse, what we may yet apprehend, I more than suspect we are little benefited by the result. We bear about us the badge and livery of freedom.—True—Even ministers ascended the pulpit with national cockades. This compliance was indispensable, unless they chose to incur the animadversions denounced by law against such as would not display the above-mentioned symbol. This fashion, however, is gradually wearing away. Once a person could not go from one district to another without a passport from the deputy Prefect. This cost three batz. So that the inhabitants of the little village of Effert, a good half league from Orbe, could not go there to mill or market without a passport, which they were obliged to fetch from Yverdon, a league and a half at least from Effert aforesaid. The communes growing tired of the expence of a guard of four men to enforce the showing of these passports, the injunction fell to the ground. Still it would be very difficult to emigrate from Helvetia, on account of the various documents required.

The quantity of requisitions and charges

charges heaped upon the communes is incredible. There is no food to them. At one time, we must send to Pontarlier for corn and hay; at another time, we must furnish carts and waggons for their wounded soldiers; now again we must deliver up carriages and horses, which they either detain for months, or return in an unserviceable condition. In a word, they dispose of us and our effects, as of the mere kitchen-luff in their gardens.

It is said, that from fifteen to twenty thousand men will be quartered in the Pays de Vaud. The district of Orbe was apprised, on Sunday, that 1200 hussars were at hand, and hay was sought every-where for their horses. They came yesterday; but it does not seem likely that they will make any great stay.

The women and young maidens dare not go to market but in large companies. This precaution becomes absolutely necessary. Three of this place escaped violation by a kind of miracle only. One is since dead of the consequences of her fright; and the two others were extremely ill.

These fellows entertain such loose notions with regard to women, that they marry without the intervention of either priest or lawyer. The most decent among them walk thence round the tree of liberty with their pretended wives; and this constitutes a formal Republican marriage. Such an one took place at Yverden, between a French soldier and a damsel of this district. These marriages last about as long as those of the feathered tribe—a whole spring, at farthest.

The Pays de Vaud must have been richer than was generally imagined, since it is not yet quite exhausted; it bids fair however to be so very soon, unless Providence take us quickly under its protection. The fortunes of the Lords of the Manor (*Seigneurs*), which appeared most flourishing and boundless are annihilated. They were despoiled of all honorary and

sterling rights: partly with, partly without, indemnification—to wit, the great and small tithes, which were *appraised* at a very low rate, and of which they now receive neither principal nor interest. The landlords, who formerly paid nothing, are now forced to pay four in every thousand of their income, without reckoning the other multitudinous taxes laid upon them. The merchants complain, they can no longer sell their goods. The master workmen, and heads of many factories, set with their hands before them, or flunter about public houses, for want of custom. In short, though we are not yet ruined, the crisis is visibly accelerating. The husbandmen made but a miserable harvest; little corn is to be sold, and that does not turn out well. None but physicians, lawyers, and apothecaries, prosper here. Very little gold is in circulation, silver specie is not quite so scarce, and small change is pretty plentiful. Yet provisions are very dear. A *barrel* of wheat weighing between eighteen and twenty pounds, costs thirty *batz*; wine ten louis the *pipe* wholesale; it was dearer immediately after the vintage, but so large a quantity of Burgundy was imported, that our own country wines lay, in a great measure, on the vintner's hands.

A more painful detail might possibly weary you; and indeed I find it very troublesome to write much at a time. This long letter kept in *Paris* four days. I here end it, this 8th of May. All your relations are tolerable well, thank God! My daughter lives constantly with me: her son is with his uncle P. at St. Maurice, near Grandson; her daughter at *Romarinier* with her aunt. She begs you to accept her dutiful respects, and to present them to your lady; to whom I beg to be kindly remembered. With every prayer for your welfare, I remain,

Dear Cousin,

Your most affectionate,
G. L. P. Paffen.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

RICHARD DODGE and The Poor Soldier were acted at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mrs. TAYLOR, who describes herself as sister of Mrs. Kelly of Drury Lane Theatre. In these pieces, Mrs. Pryor performed the characters of Zelina

and Patrick; but so little to the satisfaction of the audience, that she met with a reception very unusual with a British assembly, and scarcely reconcilable to the candour which might be expected to be shown to a new performer and a female.

JUNE

JUNE 3. A Lady of the name of LARCILLES appeared the first time on any stage at Covent Garden, in Lady Elinor Irwine, in Every One has his fault, and acquitted herself in a manner that obtained applause. She appears to possess beauty, figure, and an agreeable manner, which with industry may ripen into excellence.

5. A Lady, said to be a new performer, appeared at Drury Lane in the character of Nancy, in Three Weeks after Marriage; and the same evening, a Gentleman also said to be new to the stage, appeared at Covent Garden, in Fickerick, in Lovers' Vows. Neither of these performers were above mediocrity.

6. At Mrs. Crouch's benefit at Drury Lane this evening, Signora Bolla, from the Opera House, performed Lilla in The Siege of Belgrade. She executed the task with great spirit, and sung admirably. Miss Clara Dixon, another performer from the Opera House, performed Ghila very successfully; and a young lady, a pupil of Mrs. Crouch, appeared the first time in the Page with considerable applause.

12. The season concluded at Covent Garden with The Life of the Day, Three Weeks after Marriage, and Paul and Virginia, for the benefit of MR. O'KEEFE, who has been long deprived of his sight, and who, at the end of the second act, was led on the stage by Mr. Lewis, and delivered a poetical address, in which humour and pathos were whimsically blended. The subject of this address was miscellaneous. It contained some high eulogiums on Shakspeare, and some modest allusions to himself, with a tribute of gratitude to the actors who supported his cause, and to the public who had so long patronised his works. The address was delivered with simplicity and feeling, and with some attempts at pleastury, which, however, his own sensibility interrupted, and which induced him to accord with the sympathy of the audience, who seemed, throughout the recitation, to be deeply affected. He was led away amidst the warmest testimonies of public compassion and applause.

On this occasion Mr. Quick and Mrs. Jordan gave their gratuitous services.

At the end of the play, Mr. Lewis came forward, and addressed the audience in the following manner:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I though it is the custom for us to tender our thanks to you at the end of

the season, yet give me leave to assure you, in the name of the Proprietors and the Performers of this theatre, that in expressing our feelings on this occasion, we are not influenced by a mere conformity to custom, but deliver the sincerest effusions of gratitude; and permit me to add, that on every future season it will be our ambition and our pride, to acknowledge your kindness and protection."

13. Covent Garden Theatre was opened for one night for the performance of The Duenna and The Sultan, for the benefit of the General Lying-in Hospital at Bayswater. On this occasion, a young lady in Don Carlos, and a Mr. Baynes, in Don Jerome, were announced as appearing the first time on any stage. They were, however, both veterans in various companies, and have no title to further notice.

The same evening the Haymarket opened with The Hen at Law, and The Jew and the Doctor.

14. A young Lady appeared, as it was announced, the first time on any stage at Drury Lane in Maria, in The Citizen. She seemed evidently to have formed herself on the manner of Mrs. Jordan, and was not deficient in spirit. Her figure is good, but her voice not to be commended. She experienced much encouragement from the audience.

16. 'TIS ALL A FARCE; a farce, by Mr. Allingham, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Belgardo,	Mr. FARLEY.
Alphonso,	Mr. J. PALMER.
Gortez,	Mr. EMERY.
Tetty,	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Numpy,	Mr. FAWCETT.
Caroline,	Miss MENAGE.

Colonel Belgardo is in love with Caroline, the daughter of Don Gortez, who has a violent antipathy against Belgardo's family, and who has betrothed his daughter to Alphonso, the son of his old friend Don Tetty. Belgardo passes himself upon Gortez as the friend of Alphonso, pretending that he came to see what sort of a girl Caroline really is, as his friend Alphonso had been informed that her person had by no means been favoured by Nature. During this specious pretence, Alphonso arrives, and Belgardo persuades Gortez that his rival is an impostor, representing him as nothing but a Garder. Alphonso resents this insulting

insulting falsehood, a duel ensues, and he is left wounded by Belgarde, who supposes he has killed his rival. In his flight Belgarde and his servant find Numpy, a whimsical servant out of place, asleep in the street. To elude pursuit Belgarde changes cloaks with Numpy, and the latter is seized by the guard as the murderer. He however escapes; but meeting Belgarde, the latter, under the threat of chastisement, induces Numpy to assume the character of Alphonso, promising to procure him the daughter of Don Gortez in marriage. They go to Don Gortez, and soon after their arrival find that Don Tefy is come to enquire after his son Alphonso.—In this perplexity Belgarde persuades Gortez that old Tefy will be very angry if he finds his son is not married, undertaking to get the ceremony immediately performed. Gortez entrusts the affair to Belgarde, who retires with the lady and returns as her husband, and thus the Piece concludes.

There is little novelty in the situations or characters of this piece, which, however, by the bustle created in it, and the sprightliness of the dialogue, will probably be allowed to take its turn with the other pieces performed at this theatre.

EPILOGUE TO INDISCRETION.

[See page 386.]

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR.

SPOKEN BY MISS BIGGS.

NOW strange to find a man of reason chafe
So wild a scheme to seek the nuptial noose—
Trusting to chance to fix his future fate,
And *adventuring* for a *loving* Mate!

And yet for serious life, or idle vapours,
What more can promise than the Public Pa-
pers?

Is there a want that prompts the heart to sigh
Which their kind agency will not supply?

Is Health the quest? Strait the blessing's
Name—

On every side the leading Tribe abound;
In vain they seek, and vainly still conspire
To quench the fever, the spark of vital fire;
The force of youth and vigour they defy,
And 'tis a constant war to *live*!

Disparaging every bloom in novel grade,
The papers will not deign to *buy* a *face*;
Or if they dare are looking from the band,
Arrive at some *other* *modern* *tricks* *spread*;
And youthful charms to *turning* *age* can
bring,

On *their* *teeth*, *two* *eyes*, *two* *legs*, *two* *arms*,
And *every* *thing*!

What can the Public Papers not achieve?
Since all they say the gaping crowd believe!
Would fains delight you?—here the secret
lies—

That all may know your merits—a *certificate*.
Valours may gain new laurels ev'ry day,
Wit wear fresh wreaths of ever springing
Bay.

And BEAUTY, through all *valours*, to adorn
her,
Find fairest show-rets deck *for* *her's* *Casket*.

If Wealth be all your *Oh*, *Oh*, *Oh*, glit'ring
ore

Shall from a thousand veins profusely pour;
On a new project take a trifling sum,
And the return shall be at least—a *plum*.

The Records of the Day, sure none will
doubt,

Can make the Ours be *in*, the *lows* be *out*;
And, of such force is their commanding sta-
tion,

A hint from them shall sink or save the Na-
tion.

If Public Prints such wond'rous pow'rs
possess,

No timid terrors should our Bard depress;
He oft in former times has found them kind,
And hence their *far* *and* *may* hope to find.
But first, to gain their sanction to his cause,
It needs the solid prop of your Applause:
To their award *to-morrow* he must bow,
Oh! make it lenient by your favour now.

PROLOGUE.

Written by H. CARTER, Esq. of LEICESTER,
and spoken on the Close of the First
Season of that NEW THEATRE.

BRITAIN in Arts and Arms confess'd su-
preme

Whence is her DRAMA now in low esteem?
Its Theatres gigantic fashion rears
To please our eyes, and disappoint our ears.
Hence modern Play: no high distinction
know,

Reason and sense must be displac'd for show.

In accents loud Othello yells his rage,
You scarce can hear him three yards from
the Stage;

With truth he mourns, from causes more
than one,

That now "Othello's occupant's gone."
Macbeth departs his honours to retain,
The' Birnam Wood comes not to Dunfin-
bane;

And Hamlet ceases further self debate,
Convinc'd that "Not to be" decides his
fate.

Passion is dead, and Wit for ever sleeps,
Not that Castulo's loit, Monimia weeps,

But that she, wretched Orphan, hapless fair,
Now wastes her sweet tones on the desert
air;

Blue Beard becomes the Hero of the Stage,
And Mother Goose the charmer of the age.

We boast not here a wide extended plain,
Rome's Coliseum or New Drury Lane,
But our *Paradise* is just of such a size
That it may please your ears as well as eyes.
Our skilful architect • delights to grace
With architectural this his native place,
His lib'ral mind admits one passion more
The love of Fame, but Fame was his before.

Too much of late our fond regards we fix
On speechless Spectres from the Banks of
Styx,

In former times, 'tis true, the Stage cou'd
boast

Witches and Fairies, and sometimes a Ghost;
But Ghosts were then communicative things,
The Shades of Heroes or of murdered Kings,
Who seem'd dispos'd to unveil their dread
abode,

But vanish'd when the morning Herald
crow'd.

Now Lady Ghosts, still hooded by fashion's
laws,

In death delight us, rob'd in flowing gauze,
In solemn silence sit before our eyes,
Nor can we guess why from the grave they
rise.

Save to confess th' incredulous and ill-bred,
That Ladies can keep secrets—when they're
dead.

Forgive, ye Fair, this folly of the Muse,
Nor her just tribute of applause refuse.
If aught of ample or of fair renown
Shall grace the annals of this favour'd Town;
If aught of lasting and of well earn'd praise,
'Tis female merit shall the Column raise.
In Music and in Poetry to you
The meed of eminence is justly due,
The imitative Arts, well pleas'd, survey
Your Pow'rs their various properties display,
While in your hands to Taste and Nature
true
They own the Pencil and the Needle too.

EPILOGUE

To one of Mrs. MORA's Sacred Dramas,
Spoken at Mr WINTER's, Oxford House,
Vauxhall, by MASTER MURRAY, in the
Character of the PLO, not DANIEL.

WELL! having blest'd my poor captive race,
And thrown aside my grave prophetic face;

By way of Epilogue I come to lay
A little something—in the common way.
A faithful candidate for your applause,
I'll try each modern art to gain my cause,
A little *cant*, a little eloquence,
A little satire, and a little sense.

Yet hold! What, shall the precepts I have
taught,

Be safely ridicul'd and turn'd to naught;
Shou'd on your minds some friendly sentence
dwell,

Some sacred truth,—shall I its force expel
By ribaldry obscene and mill-tim'd wit;
So Custom has ordain'd it—I submit.

But some kind friend perhaps may chance to
say,

“Why do these pigmy heroes act a play?”
Why does young Jockey learn to crack the
whip?

And sister Betty learn to soon to skip?

“Because it's fashionable you will say.”

Pray is it not for boys to learn to play?
Then smile not, *Beaux*, that early we en-
gage,

In these theatric times, to tread the stage;
That our young breasts with *gorgeous* rap-
tures melt,

To play with passions we have never felt;

No—keep awhile your judgment in suspense,
And think what we may be *some* ten years
hence;

Then we, like you, our manners may re-
fine,

And form our judgment on the taste of
wine;

Our tender passions regulate with care,
By the soft bloom of some well-stuff'd fair;
You then may see us with some shining
name,

Contending boldly in the paths of fame;

While we behold you, with a tender wife,
Creeping contented through the paths of
life.

But I'd forgot! our lesson of to-night
Hath taught us, Virtue's paths are only
right;

May that kind lesson still be ever new,
And long remember'd by both us and you;
If in our acting you are un-
happy,

Oh! look not on it with a critic's eye;
Smile on our hopes, compassionate our
fears,

Throw all our faults upon our tender
• *eyers*;

But one indulgence more—and let that fall
To him, whose credit *gives* for us all.

• Mr Johnson, Architect.

POETRY.

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S
BIRTHDAY,

1800.

BY HENRY JAMES FYZE, ESQ. F. R. S.

I.

STILL we expecting Muse in vain
Reluctant Peace impatient woo,
Still cruel War's destructive train
O'er half Mankind their vengeance
look ;
Still o'er the genial hours of Spring
Fell Discord waves her crimson wing,
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd Plains
The Fiend in state terrific reigns,
Nor Queen Pipe, nor Pall-rat Song,
Resound her waving Wood among,
But floating on the burthen'd gale afar,
Tells in tremendous peal the thundering voice
of War.

II.

Yet far from ALBION's tranquil Shores
The storm of Desolation roars,
And while o'er fur Liguria's Vales,
Fann'd by FAYONUS's tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly rise
And shroud their summits in the skies,
Or by the Rhine's majestic stream
The hostile arms of GALLIA gleam.
Fann'd by her Naval Hosts that ride
Triumphant o'er her curling tide ;
BRITANNIA, proud, pours the festive lay,
And hails with duteous voice her GEORGE's
Natal Day.

III.

Yet though her eye exulting sees
Various her daring ORB, ring crown,
And GLORY waits on every breeze
The swelling Peans of RENOWN,
Not from the Warrior laurel's leaves
The votive Garland now she weaves,
Sweeter than MAIA's balmy breath,
Concord perfumes the Civic Wreath
Of flowers enlaced with dew divine,
Which ALCEUS and LEPTEA twine,
To deck his brow who's deck'd with grateful
smiles
Hwas Heir of Ocean's reign, Lord of the
British Isles.

IV.

God of our Faith, rise,
And through the thundering skies
Thy vengeance urge,
In awful justice red,
By thy dread arrows sped,
But guard our Monarch's head,
God Save Great GEORGE !

V.

Still on ALBION's hills,
Still in favour'd isles
To make our Fame
To make our Rights
God Save our KING !

VI.

To the loud Trumpet's throat,
To the shrill Clarion's note,
No jocund ring ;
From every open Foe,
From every Traitor's blow,
Virtue defend his brow,
God guards our KING !

THE CITY BRAMIN,

BY JOHN O'KEEFE.

JACK BONZIE was of gentle mind,
So little to strife inclin'd,
That when affronted he could sing
And whistle too like any thing ;
Nay so averse to giving pain,
He took this naggot in his train—
That killing beast was not ov' right,
That 't was a shame for man to re—
A harmless chicken by the breast ;
Such cruelties disturb'd his rest,
For thus, some scripture texts he doubted,
" Rife, slay, and eat," he fairly scouted,
And, Bramin-like, 'twas his opinion
That God had not transfer'd dominion
O'er his fish, his ducks, and nuttuns,
To any savage human glutton ;
That for one animal, with paw,
Against the Maker of us all,
Is sin that does for vengeance call ;
That 't was as pretty in a dog
To eat a man, as man a hog ;
Or sheep lambs when wolves run howling,
Or horns over wolves late growing,
Or when a shark swam grunting, gruffing,
With maiden ray's his belly stuffing ;
Or little fish snapt up by salmon,
Or hawks caught sparrows by the gammon ;
No whit more barbarous were they
Than ladies who on partridge prey.
A butcher smiling at his stall,
Kind Jack a murderer wou'd call ;
" 'T was rumour'd that an oath he swore,
Fish, flesh, nor fowl, to eat no more.
Jack breakfasted one morning hearty,
Then call'd on Tom to make a party,

Where

Where both might that same evening pass,
And take a gay convivial glass;
As Jack was easy in finance
Will'er he came 'twas complaisance,
The haw-die do's were scarcely over
When Jack supped himself in lover;
As the lusty rascal odd tho' prais'd,
He knew that e'en Tom wou'd listen,
And to his pipe did a joy supreme
His merriment in us all were theme,
First Jonathan took a fair occasion
To make a grand oration:
O Jack, and Tom, you keep a gun
To kill the birds that's harmless fun!
You're a good natur'd fellow, deuce
Can you, dear Tom, such pastime chuse?
For about you're tearing birds with shot,
To kick you'll turn up your hot,
For one poor bird that down you bring,
You'll twist its leg, and tear its wing,
Or pepper them in sporting phrase,
Then have to languish out their days
In a dry brake, or ditch that's dry,
With a ragged larder, starve and die!
From insect to the side of earth,
From dormouse that hath seldom slept ill,
From ant to honey loving bear
They all of life take special care;
They're given the means by which strength,
That life may reach its given length.
It thus the wise Creator's will,
His creatures 'twas his sign to kill.
Man has a word, his word's a truth,
In birds or beasts he thrust his tooth:
And tho' we are to dwell proud
Because immortal, we're all wou'd,
We have a future life we cry,
With brutes all's over when they die;
Yet we make up of them our bodies,
That sure a matter very odd is;
But brutes that feed on simple grass,
In purity must man surpass;
I don't say bulls are quite divine,
Tho' I am as a heavenly sign.
How can an Alderman that's fat
Get up to Heaven? answer that:
He... I grant, be very good,
But to made up of flesh and blood,
He dies—an angel is sent down
To hush this genius out of town.
He whips him up upon his back,
And hey tho' you again they pack.
Suppose in Chancery half the nation
Were met to see a fine trial run,
All viewing (no offence to Miss)
An Alderman's—Apothecary.
Then a great hoak's him thro' the air,
A decent mortal was hit to bear,
When ur'd, and no firm spot to put
He have sweet celestial food;
Our angel has a blessed job,
He drops him down among the mob;

To eat a cow immortal gay,
You'll never skin the milky way.
I've heard of priests in buckskin breeches;
Then jumping over Dukes in dresses,
To smoke,—as what I can divine,
With such a fasting heart as thine.
Our God—our immortal writer,
Though deem'd by some a ven'rous sinner,
That was a frolic of his youth,
His every line a golden truth—
He sings, his note is sweet as twit
Of Philomel, about the beetle;
The beetle small on which we tread,
Tom you must have the passage read,
In dying peals as pungent pain,
As giant proud in might and main,
Our tongues run on at such a rate,
When of humanity we prate.
Rare kindness 'twas for us to breed
Young chicks, upon their limbs to feed;
And take delight to see the cock
Kick barley grains before his flock;
And gentlewoman, when he's sporting,
Feel such vast joy to see him courting;
Was I that noble valiant bird,
I'd surely not be so absurd
To get young birds for their dam'd slaughter,
For them I eat my lams and daughters!
Then what vast kindness to the goose,
In stubble field to turn her loose;
Ah! what's this goodness—but, alas!
To make her bleed at Michaelmas.
The duke, with horn upon his tail,
Clears salad of the horned snail;
We praise his head of velvet green,
His painted wings, his sober mien;
We view a nunnet in his walk,
We hear a sonnet in his quack.
But whence those charms?—Voluptuous fin!
We're thinking of—when peas come in.
Of beasts and birds the gratitude,
And love to those who give them food!
And as they feed we may spy
Such sweet addition in their eye.
In each a gentle humble friend,
So faithful all our steps attend,
To kill 'em makes one's blood recoil;
And then to fry, to roast and boil,
To eat one's old acquaintance, is,
In my opinion, most unkind.
On those we feed, let us at least,
'Tis just as if one eat one's guest.
By heavens! it grieves me, gentle friend;
These barbarous fates no confidence lend;
I'm out of patience with my kind;
I'm not of these careless minds.
A future world! that's in my view;
I'm ready, and I believe it too,
When mortal souls pass down to Limbo,
Birds, fish, and beast, with arms a Limbo,
Will ply and float around his shade,
And thus the sword run upbraid.

For all your grins and your surprise,
 "The Bransins say, and they are wise."
 "You eat me once, Sir," cries the Fowl,
 "With oyster sauce, you damned soul."
 "Oh!" say you there, my noble buck?
 "Do you remember?" cries the Duck,
 "When your cook'd cook, the dirty slut,
 By your command my noddle cut."
 The spectre Benzo around him flies,
 With, "Pon my carcase turn thine eyes;
 I suffer death, in sooth, because
 That you, you dog! lov'd apple sauce."
 And in those realms of death profound,
 The hunted Hare will prove a hound
 To chase the sportswoman o'er the coast;
 For such the fate of pamper'd souls,
 Reluctant wretches! that can give
 A cruel death that they may live.
 The modest Ox at this will rave,
 And like a roaring bull behave;
 And thus will run his piteous dole:
 "At Weburn I was roasted whole;
 Yet you'd have Cayenne to provoke ye
 To pick my ribs; the devil choke ye."
 The Cat will be in such a fuss,
 And squeal; when ask'd, the matter puss?
 "You're not man's meat; why scold and
 dabble?"

"That blockhead took me for a rabbit."
 The Rook's self sprite will screaming cry,
 "You eat me in a pigeon pie,
 Although my peer parch'd claws I thrust
 For mercy through the upper crust;
 For though of taste we're so tanacious,
 We really are quite voracious;
 Or bitter, sweet, or salt, or sour,
 If high in gout, we can devour;
 Boasting the palate of Apicius,
 Half-tam'd flesh he calls delicious,
 By eating flesh, we must unrobe
 The brutal passions of each tribe,
 Contaminate our human souls,
 And think and act like beasts and fowls,
 From munching hogs we grow uncivil,
 And in their meazles catch the evil.
 We take his anger from the bull.
 With blood of sheep our veins when full,
 Like rams we rush to push our lives,
 By turns trampling fifty calves,
 To Britons, swart and sure;
 But if, 'tis an Indian eating pig;
 From ducks, turkeys we take;
 From fishes, eels, the black's a rake;
 Our craving passions, of the pike
 Of doves, and the like;
 From cooking passions, some of Cupid;
 From eating meat, we all get sick;
 From death, we're soon long in our death."

From slumps, we slip against the ceiling;
 From gabbling talkers, our dragging;
 From larks, our rage for sky ballooning.

But, Torn, hypothesis to wave,
 One circumstance might make us grave,
 Precluding hopes of our salvation,
 And pull upon our pates damnation—
 Our tender nodes of giving death.
 An oyster's breast our dangers threaten;
 Boil'd water tossing lobster in;
 Pray is not this a crying sin?
 Whup pigs to death, a whip to cats;
 Pray what's our punishment?
 And what deserve our death?
 To skin alive a writhing eel;
 Our trampling down the blessed ox;
 To chase poor deer with hound and horn;
 And then, our paltry, mean deceit,
 To sham a trout with dainty treat;
 Upon the stream your beauteous fly,
 When gorg'd not suffer trout to die,
 But haul him up and haul him down;
 Such stupid fun might suit a clown;
 When with his tail his sides he bange,
 You chuckle at his dying pangs.
 From this blest'd day I'm firmly bent,
 My meals shall all be innocent;
 No more I'll feed like savage brute,
 But like a man I'll live on fruit;
 For me no animal shall breed;
 No living thing for me shall bleed.
 By heav'n 'tis true, I'm not in jest,
 On vegetables I shall feast,
 On apples, or a bunch of grapes,
 Or 'tatoes dress'd in different shapes;
 Black currants, or a good blackberry;
 My brain shall clear, my blood shall cool.
 Hence tranquilliz'd my life shall be,
 My soul of all your murders free.
 Because their blood our palate pleases,
 We must adopt all their diseases.
 By such unnatural transfusion,
 Of native health we make exclusion;
 We take their murrain and their rot,
 Their pip, roup, measles, and what not?
 For if their food affects the meat,
 Our flesh partakes of what they eat.
 Although we don't devour our kind,
 One doubt bears hard upon my mind,
 By eating flesh, my doubt to broach,
 We near the cannibal approach.
 I fear we're all by nature so.
 Read voyagers, and this you'll know,
 For all that have our globe sail'd round
 Say, at each island, as New'-found,
 The natives, Moloch what a treat!
 Did e'er one enter prisoners eat;
 'Till such the use of knocks and scars,
 My song shall be, "De'd take the wars."
 You think now like an ass I bray;
 Tom, read the poet of Fernay.
 God knows! Sometimes I do not dare
 To open my mouth to draw in air,
 Lest myriads of life deprive;
 'Tis as we breathe is all alive.

But

But, bless my heart! What says the clock? I've pass'd my morning all in talk;
I keep you from your dinner fare—
Quot: Tom, 'Tis what you can't endure,
Or else I'd ask you Jack, to stay;
I'm vex'd to drive you thus away;
I fear the smell will make you faint.
A roasted pig—"Why, zounds! I faint,"
Exclaims poor Jack, as out he star'd.
But for his bowels just prepar'd,
A rib-bone is offer'd in.
Jack Bonzon looks up his chin.
"He! I will," says Tom, "you will not

Why, Jack, you cannot feed on swine?"
Cries Jack, "Dear Tom! 'twixt me and you,
Some people take me for a Jew:
It is false and aid their slander,
Why let them eat me for a gander.
That mustard this way, if you please,
As much I lik't with things like these."

SONNET.

BY THOMAS ADNEY.

NOW sanguine WAR her crimson banner
rears,
The once still plain with awful din re-
sounds;
Now Terror's helmet plumb'd with dread
appears,
And martial clang the tranquil ear con-
founds!
Ah! me, that sh^{ould} seek the host afar,
And, bright arms, the polish'd falchion
wield;
Fate stalks, relentless, through the files of war,
And sends the levell'd thunder o'er the
field!
WAR's dreadful sound disturbs the rosy
day,—
Her iron ranks in glitt'ring order stand;
Ah! when shall PEACE her olive-branch
display,
And give sweet comfort to a favour'd
land!
O' *brush* the SWORD!—and let *Es-
tannia* prove
The friend of NATURE—and the *forts* I
love!

SONNET

Written in Woolwich Reach, May 15. 1800.

'TIS three-and-twenty years since last, O
Thames!
Down thy swift tide I hither wound my
way
On thy proud shores,—thy tow'rs,—his
richest beams
Yon orb then shad:—all nature shone more
gay

Then now, when youth is flown,—
what a race

These feet have meanwhilst o'er rough'd
ground!

What time the death distress'd I—Now, no
trace

Of all, except in this poor breast, is found.

A wife,—my only solace,—whilst my deen

Was hopeless poverty;—a parent kind;—

A sister, leading to their early tomb

Her beautiful offspring;—all my goodies

Dear Caroline!—near you whilst terror's

gloom,

There to the darksome grave I last consign'd.

SONNET TO MARY.

'TIS not vain splendor—'tis not glitt'ring
ore

My penial soul would smother to gain;

Hence vernal thoughts!—'tis *prize* I implore;

'Tis *hope* I sue; but ah!—I sue in vain!

See the torn flow'r, beneath a downy d'raught,

Reclining droop, when summer's beams

are fled;

See how it lingers 'till the gold *light*,

Sinks to the mould'ring earth—*in* *shad-*

den'd head!

'Tis *thus* my bosom, warm'd but by her

smile,

Love's drooping misery has long confess;

It pants—'tis *heavens*—nor can *one* *hope* beguile

The woe that ling'ring prey upon my

breast:

Fond theme, oh, hence!—no joy canst thou

impart,—

You fan a flame—but to consume my

heart!

W. F.

AN AFFECTIONATE HEART.

BY JOSEPH COTTLE.

'TIS the great man, his treasures possessing,

Pomp and splendor for ever attend;

I prize not the shadowy blessing,

I seek the affectionate friend.

Tho' Tribles may sometimes visit him,

His feelings from affliction depart,

Yet my spirit shall not forsake him

If he holds an affectionate heart.

Affection—how precious of care!

Without thee, unattended, we rove;

Thou canst make a *man* *look* fair,

And thy voice is the voice of the dove.

Whilst the *unhappy* *preys* on the breast,

And the *science* of morality *is* *lost*,

What shall *the* *afflicted* *do*?

But the joys that on sympathy wait.

Wlu

What Fame that bids envy defiance,
What that of mankind?
What is learning, or science,
To the heart that is steadfast and kind?

As may weary the sight;
fierce, or too constant a blaze;
But if them—mild planet of night!
Or we lovelier the longer we gaze.

It shall thrive, when the flattering forms
That enslave creation decay;
In its life midst the wild-waving storms
That bewail undistinguish'd away.

And when Time, at the end of his race,
Shall expire with expiring mankind,
It shall stand on its permanent base,
It shall last 'till the wreck of the mind.

THE ANSWER.

BY FRANK TOWN, ESQ.

AN affectionate heart!—mere riddle saddle!

A thing quite *extraneous* to men of high-ton,
Except like the truck which Punch draws the
rabble,

By making believe the jokes are his own.
Who weds from the heart—but some booby
squeals?

Who seeks the *new hollow* in love as the
chase?

Or he who, mistaking his embers for fire,
Tricks with life for a joyless embrace.

At Court 'tis a pageant gay and full-blown,
With greetings so gracious, so kind, and so
wonder,

Whose *words* are, "Dear Sir, your cause is
my own;"

Whose *actions*—"I cannot remember."

Go seek it at routs, 'mongst balls and per-
lumes,

Where *words* and *where* smiles like friend-
ship appear;

In vain you may range through the splendid
labours,

The voice of a friend was never heard
here.

Mould *gamesters* still worse—here all are
used;

To banish *distress*—*distress* far hence;
What joys they feel, when they're de-
lighted.

In twopping away pounds, shillings, and
pence.

At Change, *the* *man* kept up by grimace,
Whom *the* *man* with gun in *paraphrase*

But once let *distress* uncover her face,
A *likeness* is a man who *bores* *distress*.

In sickness, you'll say, with sympathy sighing,
Affection will surely knock at our door.
It may—just to ask—'t better—or dying;
But sickness at best's a terrible bore.

Away then, **AFFECTION!** with you there's—
no dealing,
Let him who'd aspire to riches, or pelf,
Be civil to all—to all be *upsetting*;
And love no one *but* the world be
himself.

IN ME-IPSUM.

SHOULD some lone traveller, that lights
in farg,
Ask on what spot my lays I did re-
cite,
From those who live these gloomy woods
among,
Where neither hill nor dale rejoice the
sight;

Haply the Genius of the place may say—
"Twa huge he fought in poetry relief,
" And o'er in mournful mood sigh'd out the
day,
" Or touch'd the lyre to simplest sounds
of grief.

" But yet his pipe of robust minstrelsy,
" No heart to tender sympathy could
move,
" For here no breast e'er felt the *extasy*
" Which those partake who Phœbus
favours prove.

" Along the road, near yon deserted grove,
" Where fance & thought e'er imprints
the green,
" Musing, at early dawn, he lov'd to rove,
" And ponder o'er the solitary scene.

" One morn I mus'd away in his custom'd
walk,
" His lyre, neglected, lay beneath a
tree
" No more in secret did I hear him talk,
" Nor at the grave, nor on the road
was he.

" May each sweet Muse collect her scatter'd
flow'rs,
" To weave a vernal garland for his
head,
" With nightly visitations cheer his hours,
" And smooth the rugged path he's doom'd
to tread."

JOHN DAVIS.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 460.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

ON the Order of the Day being read for the farther proceeding in a Committee on his Majesty's Message concerning the Union with Ireland,

Lord Grenville moved the fourth article of the Union relative to the admission of Representatives from Ireland, to sit in the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain.

Lord Mulgrave, in a speech replete with much information, moved that all that part of the Resolution which regarded the admission of Irish Peers into the British House of Commons, should be omitted in the Resolution. Whereupon the House divided—Contents, 9; Non Contents, 52; Majority against the motion, 43.

Their Lordships then divided on the original motion—Contents, 50; Non Contents, 3; Majority for it, 47.

The Resolution was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

Received some Bills from the Commons, which, with those on the table, were forwarded in their respective stages.

Some accounts relative to Wool were, on the motion of Lord Grenville, ordered.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

On the Order of the Day being read, for going into a Committee on the Union,

Lord Holland moved that it be an instruction to the said Committee to consider the restrictions which, by law, are now imposed on the Roman Catholics of Ireland, and to provide remedies for the same.

The Marquis of Landown observed that the circumstances of tithes and other local inconveniences rendered the Irish Catholics' claims to the justice of this country a matter of importance, and therefore he should support, as far as that went, the motion, which, at the instance of Earl Moira, after a few words from Lord Grenville, was cancelled.

THURSDAY, MAY 1.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Exchequer Bills Bill, the Bill granting a Bounty on the Importation of Oats, the Bill to enable Courts of Equity to make Transfers in Stock, the Bill allowing the Importation of American Goods in Neutral Bottoms, and to several private Bills.

Witnesses were then called to the bar, and examined on the commercial article of the Union respecting the exportation of Wool to Ireland.

FRIDAY, MAY 2.

Their Lordships proceeded to hear Mr. Plumer in behalf of the several petitioners against the exportation of Wool, as stipulated by an article in the Irish Union; when the learned Gentleman had finished,

Lord Grenville gave notice of submitting the remaining three articles on Monday next.

MONDAY, MAY 3.

The Militia Pay Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Order of the Day was then read for going into a Committee on the further consideration of the Union, when

Lord Grenville rose, and proceeded to the Commercial Resolution, in proposing which, he observed it was impossible, from the direct circumstances of the two kingdoms, to admit a complete incorporation of commercial interests, as some of the manufactures of Ireland were not sufficiently advanced to proceed without protecting duties, and the tax now borne by the British Manufacturer rendered it impracticable to admit this part of the system, without granting to each a perfect freedom of export between the two countries. To effect which, it was intended to propose that after a certain period all prohibitions, bounties, and drawbacks should cease (save under the torn law only excepted) by which that country would, as in justice it ought, be secured for ever in the advantages which the will then derive from her importation

portation of the raw material from Great Britain, among which certainly it was intended to prevent the exportation of wool to them duty free. He was aware of the numerous but local complaints urged against this part of the system, but he asserted that it was extremely doubtful that the smallest injury could arise to the manufactures of this country, by adopting that proposition. It had been urged that the freedom of importing Irish linen to this country, duty free, was in consequence of a compact entered into, by which the Irish ceased their woollen trade; be this as it might, Ireland was by the present proposal put in possession of both parts of the compact; the linen trade will, as heretofore, be continued, and the woollen trade would be open to her resources. Protecting duties would be reciprocally instituted, and the Imperial Parliament would have a power, after the experience of 50 years, to regulate them as circumstances would require.—He next proceeded to the provision trade of Ireland, and recited the various advantages both countries would derive therein from the Union. His Lordship then proposed the Resolution in form, after which the whole of the Resolutions were agreed to, and an Address was voted thereon.

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

Their Lordships proceeded in the hearing of the Fautax Claim of Peerage, and, from the evidence given at the bar, it is presumed the claimant will succeed to his title.

Lord Temple, from the Commons, delivered a Message from that House, desiring a conference on the matter of the Union with Ireland, which, on the motion of Lord Spencer, was agreed to, and a Committee was accordingly appointed for the purpose, which met in the Painted Chamber, when the various Resolutions of the Commons were agreed to, and the House adjourned thereto.

Lord Grenville, on the report of the conference, being brought up, moved a Committee of five for the consideration thereof, which being presented at the bar, was agreed to.

The Lightship Bill and the Good Friday Bill were received from the Commons.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

The Order of the Day being moved, the Report of the Committee on the articles proposed by the Irish Parliament for an Union with this country, was taken into consideration. After some

conversation, principally on points of form, the three first articles, together with the alterations made therein by the Commons, were agreed to by their Lordships.

The fourth Resolution being proposed, Lord Carnarvon objected to that provision therein enabling Irish Peers to sit in the Imperial Parliament; and, after arguing against its evil tendency at some length, proposed that such part of the article be left out.

Lord Grenville, in a speech of some length, defended the provision; and, in a strain of ingenious arguments, shewed that it was the least susceptible alternative of the only two that offered.

A division then took place, when there appeared—Contents, 48; Non Contents, 12.

On the part for authorising his Majesty to create Irish Peers in a certain proportion, as the titles should become extinct, another conversation and division took place, the numbers of which were—Contents, 42; Non Contents 9.

A third division was also called for in the sixth article, relative to a free importation between the two countries, Lord Fitzwilliam proposing to except wool, when there appeared against the exception—Contents, 40; Non Contents, 4.

The Resolutions were then all gone through, and ordered to be printed.

THURSDAY, MAY 8.

The House met and immediately proceeded to the consideration of an Address to his Majesty on the articles for an Union with Ireland, agreed to by the House.

Lord Grenville proposed that their Lordships should concur in the Address voted by the Commons, and moved the insertion therein of the usual words, for signifying their Lordships' concurrence, on which a debate of considerable length took place.

At length the question was called for, and the House divided, when there appeared—for the Address, 75, against it, 7; Majority, 68.

Their Lordships then resolved to communicate their concurrence in the Address of the Commons to that House in the way of conference, which accordingly took place.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

A Message was received from the Commons, stating that they had agreed to the amendments made by their Lordships to the Resolutions communicated to

to them last Tuesday.—A Deputation then proceeded to St. James's with an Address to his Majesty.

MONDAY, MAY 12.

Received several Bills from the Commons, which with those on the table were forwarded in their respective stages, among which that for extending Relief to the Poor of certain districts, was read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

The Bill for granting Relief to Inkeepers billeting Soldiers was read a third time and passed, as were several private Bills.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

Their Lordships proceeded to the consideration of the Bills on the table, which they forwarded in their respective stages, and received some private Bills from the Commons.

THURSDAY, MAY 15.

The Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages, and some private business disposed of.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for repealing the Duties now payable on East India goods warehoused, to the Militia Pay Bill, and to the Poor's Bill.

Lord Grenville rose, and having dwelt emphatically upon the awful events of yesterday, particularly that which happened last night at the Theatre, moved that an Address be presented to his Majesty, which being agreed to, and a Committee appointed to draw up the same, consisting of those Peers which were of the Blood Royal and Privy Counsellors, the Duke of Clarence presented the Address, which he read as follows:

"The humble Address of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled,

"We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg leave to approach your Majesty's Throne to express the horror and indignation we feel at the late atrocious and treasonable attempt on your Majesty's Most Sacred Person, and our heart-felt congratulations to your Majesty and our Country at your preservation from so great a danger.

"Attached to your Majesty by every sentiment which can endear a Sovereign to his People, and by a sense of all the benefits we feel and enjoy under your Majesty's mild and paternal government, and by our veneration for the distinguished virtues that adorn your character, which have always been most eminently displayed in the hour of trial, we rejoice in your preservation from fatality so imminent, and acknowledge with all humility and gratitude the merciful interposition of Providence so manifested.

"And we make it our earnest prayer to that Providence, that it continue its protection to a life so justly dear to us."

The Address being read and agreed to, *nem. con.*

Lord Grenville proposed a Message to the Commons, for the purpose of a conference, that the Address should be a joint Address of the whole Legislature, which being agreed to, a conference was held in the Painted Chamber, when the Commons agreed to make it a joint Address.

The Bill for preventing the marriages of Adulteresses and Adulterers was brought in and read a first time.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

PETITIONS were presented from the Clothiers, Wool Dealers, and Wool-len Manufacturers of different towns and districts, against the proposed Article of the Union with Ireland, permitting the exportation of Wool to that country.

Sir Charles Bunbury brought in a Bill for the better relief of the Poor in certain incorporated districts, which was read a first time.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr. Rolle moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that all Oil, and Rumber for boiling down into Oil,

imported from Davis's Straits, should be exempted from the duties to which they are at present subject," which was agreed to.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House to consider of the propriety of diminishing the duties on hops imported,

Mr. Rolle moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that the present Duties payable on hops imported should be suspended for a limited time;" and if the Committee agreed to this motion, he would then move, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that a duty not exceeding one penny and twelve-

twentieths of a penny should be laid upon every pound avoirdupois weight of Hops imported." These motions were separately put and carried.

Mr. Long moved that the Order of the Day for the House going into a Committee to consider further his Majesty's Message be now read. The Order being read,

Mr. Long gave notice that on Friday se'night, instead of to-morrow, the Chancellor of the Exchequer will move, that the House shall on some future day resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of two Acts passed the last Session of Parliament, imposing a duty upon Income.

FRIDAY, APRIL 25.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day to consider further his Majesty's Message on the Union.

The House then in a Committee,

Mr. Pitt moved the Fourth Resolution for admitting 100 Irish Members into that House, and 32 into the Peers; which being carried, he next moved, That the number of Placemen among the said 100 Members should not exceed 20, which was carried without a division.

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

Several petitions were presented against the article in the Union which permits the exportation of wool to Ireland duty free; among which Mr. Wilberforce presented five from different parts of Yorkshire, one of which had from 16,000 to 27,000 signatures; and Mr. Henry Latcliffe presented another with upwards of 17,000 names affixed to it.

Mr. Tierney put off his motion on Income.

The House then went into the Committee on the Union, and the several petitions from the various Woolstaplers, and others in the Wool Trade, throughout the Kingdom, being referred thereto, could only be called in and heard in support of the Bill.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

The House proceeded to the examination of witnesses concerning the exportation of wool to Ireland, as proposed under the 5th and 6th of the intended Union.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

The Order of the Day being read for the House to go into a Committee on the Union,

Mr. Pitt proposed the two Resolutions

regarding the Church and the Law of Ireland; on the alteration to be adopted in the former, he observed, that to incorporate it with the Church of England could only remove those unhappy and fatal circumstances that have existed by its present separation from the protection of Great Britain.—An Imperial Parliament, beyond the reach of local prejudices, would calmly and impartially hear and relieve the grievances of each, and neither would venture to complain of its decisions, but would obediently submit to its authority and laws. Regarding the law, he confined himself to stating, that the only alteration to be adopted, was that of the restoration of the appellate jurisdiction.

THURSDAY, MAY 1.

Sir H. St. John Mildmay obtained leave for bringing in a Bill to repair Chelmsford Church.

The Speaker, accompanied by several Members, attended at the Bar of the House of Lords, when the Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Oat Importation and several other Bills.

Mr. Erskine stated several objections to the imperfections in the Annuity Act, which was some time ago introduced to the House by a Noble Law Lord. It did not contain a Clause stating when it was to commence, and therefore the Session being considered but as one day in law, it had a retrospective effect from the beginning of the Session, and by that means acted as an *ex post facto* law in some cases. His motion, therefore, was for leave to bring in a Bill regulating the granting of Life Annuities, and for granting Relief to the Grantees in certain cases.—Leave was given.

The House went into a Committee, and heard evidence in Columbine's Devorce Bill.

The Bill for increasing the Rate of Fares of Hackney Coaches was read a second time.

An Account was presented pursuant to the order of the House, of the value of the woollen goods exported in the last ten years.

The Committee on the Vagrant Bill was deferred to Wednesday next.

The Bill confirming the Agreement between the Lords of the Treasury and the Duke of Richmond was read a first time.

The Committee on the Innkeepers Relief Bill was postponed.

The

The House resolved itself into a Committee upon his Majesty's Message respecting an Union with Ireland.

Col. Wood said, he had objections to the clause respecting the Irish Peers, and wished to know when would be the proper stage for stating his objections.

The Speaker informed the Hon. Member that the Report would be the proper stage, which, it was understood, would be received to-morrow.

After Mr. Stanciff, a witness, had been examined respecting the saving of labour by machinery,

Mr. Pitt said, he did not conceive it necessary to trouble the House at length upon this article. He had listened with the utmost attention, and had given his best consideration to the evidence adduced in support of the Petitions from the Wool Trade. The result was, that in his apprehension, no such danger was likely to result from the measure, as the Petitioners apprehended. He was therefore rather desirous of hearing what impression the evidence had made on the minds of other Gentlemen, and should content himself with the statement of the Article which he had formerly given, and now move it in its original form, without any other alteration except verbal amendments, conformable to the spirit of the Article as he opened it.

Mr. Pele professed himself a warm friend to the measure of an Union; but if the wishes of the woollen trade could be gratified without endangering the measure itself, he wished them the fullest success. He felt also for another branch of the manufactures of this country, he meant the cotton trade, because the principal hostility of the Irish seemed directed against that branch of our manufactory. This was not just in them. Their staple trade, the linen branch, was fostered and protected by this Country, and, without our assistance, it would never have reached its present fortunate situation; but they imposed a prohibitory duty of 50 per cent on our cottons. He was sorry to see the prejudices of manufacturers throwing obstacles in the way of this great measure, for he hoped that through the medium of an Union, there would be a thorough communication of our interests.

Mr. W. likewise contended the Union would be productive of advantage to our wealth, revenue, and population, and that it would eventually bring ruin

and beggary on the middling classes in the woollen trade, and emigration among the more wealthy. The Hon. Gentleman then concluded a very long and argumentative appeal to the House with moving, that all that part of the Resolution which related to the exportation of wool to Ireland, should be expunged.

Mr. Pitt, in a strain of commanding eloquence, replied; he not only combated the several observations of the last Hon. Gentleman, but in his comments on the evidence given at the bar of the House, argued and proved, that there was nothing to be apprehended by the woollen manufacturers in any part of Great Britain, from the adoption of the measure of the Union.

Mr. Everard said, he had been originally hostile to this measure, but had since changed his mind; and he wished to explain his reason for so doing. He was connected with manufacturers in almost every county in England, and there were none of his correspondents who conceived that the permitting the wool to be exported to Ireland would be prejudicial to their trade. In the town of Trowbridge, and in another town, there were meetings of manufacturers convened, and they came to resolutions not to oppose this measure.

Mr. Lascelles denied that any such importation of foreign wool would take place, as had been stated by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; nor was there any increase, but rather a diminution of the produce in this country, particularly since the improvements that were made in agriculture. He thought that Ireland would derive the most important benefit from the Union; and he thought that alone was enough for Ireland to receive without requiring Great Britain to sacrifice one of her first interests, and one which she occasionally exports.

Mr. Buxton said, he hoped the House would give some consideration for the interest of land-owners, who had long suffered in consequence of the prohibition against exporting wool. They bear the burden of the duty with other persons, and he saw no reason why their interests should not be consulted in the same manner as those of the mercantile people.

Mr. Habbakue said, he had merely to explain a statement made by an Hon. Member, who mentioned a meeting in the town of Trowbridge. He knew

the place very well; and he also knew that all the cloth manufactured there, as well as other towns near it, was cloth of a finer kind, and made entirely of Spanish wool.

Mr. Everard replied, that several manufacturers, and particularly a cousin of his, used to make their cloth of English and Spanish wool mixed.

Mr. Balford said, that the apprehensions entertained as to the effect of this measure, by the manufacturers in the West of England, were as great as those of the manufacturers in Yorkshire. And as to the argument that there was no likelihood of manufacturers going over to Ireland, he contended that they would, if it was for no other reason than that of their machinery, which, in many parts of the country they could not use for fear of the workmen, who must be put out of employment if it was used. Their machines would be sent to a country, where they would not have to combat the prejudices of the common people.

A loud cry of *question* now came from all parts of the House.

Dr. Lawrence rose, but was prevented from speaking by the cry of question. At last being permitted to proceed, he observed that the House then furnished him with a very fair argument against the Union: for if the House was so clamorous with a number comparatively few, what must it be, when one hundred Irish Members were added to it. He contended, that the proposition then before the House had nothing to do with the general question of the Union: it was a point of extreme liberality, which would be injurious to this country. It was highly improper to permit the exportation of a raw material, of which there was not enough already in the country for the use of the manufacturers.

The Committee then divided:—for Mr. Wilberforce's Amendment, 54—against it 11.

The Resolution was then agreed to; and the Speaker having resumed the Chair, the Report was brought up—Upon the question that it be received to-morrow, a long conversation took place between Mr. Tierney, Mr. W. Bird, and Mr. Pitt: the two former wishing to put off the Report for a longer time, and the latter contending that it was not necessary. The House then divided—for receiving the Report to-morrow, 54—against it, 13.

FRIDAY, MAY 2.

On the Order of the Day being read for a Committee on the Bill to give relief to lunatics billeting Soldiers,

Mr. Windham suggested, that in case where the subsistence already paid amounted to sevenpence halfpenny, his intention was to raise it threepence, and make it tenpence halfpenny; and where they at present received tenpence, to raise it sixpence, and make it one shilling and fourpence.

The House then in a Committee, Resolutions to the foregoing effect were carried, the Report brought up, and the Bill ordered for a third reading on Monday next.

On the Order being read for receiving the Report of the Committee on the Union,

Dr. Lawrence proposed, that instead of the word "now," "this day six months" be inserted; when the House divided on the original motion—for it, 208; against it, 26; Majority for the Union, 182.

MONDAY, MAY 5.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to the Bill for the Pay and Clothing of the Militia for the present year, and to several private Bills.

The Order of the Day being read for further proceeding on the Union.

Mr. Pitt rose and proposed the fourth Resolution from the Committee, which being read, and the question for it being put,

Mr. Tierney wished that the woollen trade might be put on the same footing with that of the cotton in Ireland; that a duty of 10 per cent. should be laid on the exportation for the first eight years, and that the said duty should be gradually decreased for the subsequent eight years; and having suggested this plan, moved that the clause be recommended for the purpose of introducing an amendment to that effect.

Mr. Pitt objected to any alteration in this article of the proposed Union: he defended the agreement entered into of mutual export between the two countries. He said the project was founded on justice and fair dealing, and he would never consent to have it altered till the experience of facts caused him and the Imperial Parliament to entertain an opinion to that purpose.

Mr. Wilberforce repeated his former objections to this part of the measure, and said, that unless some commutation

as that submitted was adopted, the consequences to this country would be fatal.

The House then divided—for Mr. Tierney's motion, 19; against it, 111. Majority against it, 92. The seventh and eighth Resolutions were then put and carried, and the whole being agreed to.

Mr. Pitt, in an eloquent and argumentative speech on the principle of the Union, for which he congratulated the country, moved an Address to his Majesty thereon, expressive of their obedience in taking his gracious Message into consideration, the promptitude wherewith his wishes were accomplished, and their desire that the same might be forwarded to the Parliament of the Sister Kingdom, which being seconded, a Committee was appointed to draw up the same, and it was immediately presented at the bar of the House by Mr. Pitt, and being read, was agreed to, and ordered forthwith to be presented to the King.

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

On the Bill for regulating the Assize of Bread, Mr. York, Chairman of the Committee thereon, said that the regulations proposed were inadequate, and the provisions improvident; and therefore, on his motion, the second reading of the same was postponed to this day three months.

The *Militia Bill* was disposed of in the same manner.

The Bills for regulating Inclosure Bills, and for the observance of Good Friday, were severally committed.

The House was then summoned for a Committee to a conference, which took place, and the Resolutions on the Union were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill to enable Sir George Pigot to dispose of a diamond, value 30,000*l.* by way of Lottery.

Mr. Rose, in a Committee, moved that the duties on Sugar, and the drawbacks imposed under the 17th of Geo. III. should cease for a time to be limited, and West India Sugar imported be warehoused for a time to be limited.—Agreed to.—Ordered to be reported.

The further consideration of the Report of the General Inclosure Bill was deferred to Monday next.

The House in a Committee went through the Bill for extending the powers of the 17th Geo. II. relative to rogues, vagabonds, and other idle persons.

THURSDAY, MAY 8.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they requested a conference on the subject of the Union. The House having attended, the Master of the Rolls informed the Members, that their Lordships had agreed to the Resolutions, with some amendments, to which they desired the concurrence of the House.—Ordered that the same be taken into consideration to-morrow.

Mr. Pitt laid, in consequence of certain papers not being in readiness, he would postpone his motion for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Income Bill until Monday.

Mr. Jones (Member for Denbigh) said, he rose in consequence of the notice he had given on a former day, of bringing forward a motion on the subject of the present war. There was no man who admired more the laws, the religion, and the glorious constitution of the country, than he did; he was their strenuous supporter when he thought them in danger; but he did not think the prosecution of the present unnecessary war was calculated to render them secure. He conceived it a duty which he owed his God, himself, and his country, to recommend such council to his Sovereign as would induce him to open a negotiation for peace. We had now eight years of war, various expeditions had been in vain used to reduce the enemy, and the present was a new era, to which gentlemen ought seriously to turn their minds.

He then proceeded to argue that there was nothing incompatible with a lasting peace between the French Republic and this country; and concluded with a motion, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying him not to listen further to the advice of Ministers, by whom he had been dissuaded from making a Peace, and to declare his readiness to enter into an immediate negotiation.

Mr. Pitt said, that on a subject so often and amply discussed, he should not detain the House, but leave the matter implicitly to their determination.

Mr. Tierney spoke in favour of the motion, and contended that the object of the war was completely changed.

Sir W. Pitt Rivers thought the further prosecution of the war wholly unnecessary. The House then divided—for the motion, 8; against it, 59.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

The amendments made by the Lords respecting the Union were agreed to, and

and a message was sent up to the Lords, to acquaint them therewith.

MONDAY, MAY 12.

Mr. Abbot gave notice of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to make Public Accountants liable to the interest of the Monies of Private Persons and others in their hands.

Lord Hawkesbury, at the bar of the House, delivered his Majesty's most gracious answer to the Address of that House relative to the Union, wherein his Majesty was pleased to declare, that he received their Address with great satisfaction, and to say that he would forthwith transmit the Resolutions of that House to Ireland, for the concurrence of the Parliament of that Kingdom, and expressed his hope, that the measure so essentially beneficial to both kingdoms would speedily pass into a law.

His Majesty's Answer was ordered to be entered on the Journals.

Mr. Rose, in the absence of Mr. Pitt, put off the Order of the Day for going into a Committee on the New Income Bill till Wednesday next.

Mr. Tierney then postponed his motion for wholly abolishing the same till Monday next.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

Mr. Burdon withdrew the Bill for amending the Highways, and for other improvements of the public and private Roads of the Kingdom, which has been for some time pending in the House.—The motive assigned was, that another, more adequate to the measure, should be introduced in lieu thereof.

The Hop Duty Repeal Bill, and that for reviving the Expiring Laws, were severally committed, and ordered to be reported.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

The House in a Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. Pitt stated that he had contrasted this week for a Lottery in aid of the supplies for the current year; that he had extended the number of tickets, not more on account of the general demand for them on former occasions, but especially that this mode of taxation should keep pace with the other systems of taxation, and because it was not only untaken by the public at large, but much sought for. The number, therefore, of tickets he should propose would be 60,000, and, according to the bargain he had made for them, the Lottery this year

would produce to the State a sum no less than 326,250l.

He then moved the Resolutions to the effect foregoing, which being agreed to, and the Report brought up, a Bill was ordered to be brought in on the same.

Mr. Angelo Taylor presented a petition from several innkeepers at Durham, praying that the wealthy inhabitants and manufacturers of that city should be subject to the billeting of soldiers as well as publicans. The petition was received, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Pitt postponed the Committee for further considering his Majesty's Message on the Union till Tuesday next.

Mr. Wilberforce Bird moved, that the minutes of the evidence on behalf of the Cotton Manufacturers, given before a Committee of that House, should be printed.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, MAY 15.

Mr. Long, in the absence of Mr. Pitt, postponed the consideration of the Income Asss till to-morrow.

Read a third time and passed the Hop Duty Repeal Bill, and that for making perpetual the Duties now payable on Glais.

The Bill for empowering Magistrates to determine disputes between Masters and their menial Servants went into a Committee.

Sir John Sinclair brought up the Report of the Committee on the Inclosure Bills, which was agreed to.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

A Message from the Lords was received, stating that the Lords desired a conference with the Commons in the Painted Chamber, on a subject materially affecting the safety of the Sacred Person of his Majesty, and the happiness of the people.

A Committee was then appointed to conduct the conference; and on their return from the conference, Mr. Dundas announced the same, and signified that a joint Address was agreed to.

The Address was then read (see page 475), with the addition, after the words "Lords Spiritual and Temporal," the words "and Commons," were inserted. It was agreed to.

Mr. Rose then postponed the several Orders of the Day, among them, that of the Committee on the Income Tax until Monday next.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 17.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Darnley, Commandr of his Majesty's Ship Nelson, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 30th of April.

I BEG you will be pleased to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 17th inst. I captured the brig *Le Vainqueur* letter of marque, pierced for sixteen guns, mounting only four, from Bordeaux bound to St. Domingo, with a mixed cargo of merchandize.

I have the further satisfaction to inform their Lordships, that yesterday at day-light, I had the good fortune to fall in with the privateers named in the margin*. As soon as they discovered me to be an English man of war, they dispersed in different directions; I gave chase to the *Brave*, being the largest, and in crossing upon opposite tacks, I gave her a broadside, which I have reason to believe did her considerable damage in the hull. Finding she very much outtailed us by the wind, which she still continued to keep, there being no chance of coming up with her, I bore up, and gave chase to one of those to leeward, which I captured: she proved to be *Le Hardy*, of 18 guns, and 194 men; a very fine new ship just off the stocks.

I have also sent in, for adjudication, a very valuable ship, from Batavia bound to Hamburg, with the Governor of Batavia on board.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 19.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from William Wickham, Esq. his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary and Commissary at the Imperial Royal and Allied Armies, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Riedlingen, on the Danube,

MY LORD, May 6, 1800.

The army marched from Donaueschingen the 2d instant, and arrived at

Eugen in the course of the afternoon, before the enemy had reached that place. Notwithstanding the great importance which was attached to the gaining the position of Stockach, yet it was not thought possible to proceed so far this day without exposing to imminent danger the several corps of the Archduke Ferdinand, (which covered the march on the Gile of Zolhaus) and those of Generals Gmley and Kienmayer, which had received orders to retire from Fribourg and Offenburg, and join the main army.

On the same day the enemy withdrew the army which had till then occupied the North-east part of Switzerland, and was opposed to the Austrians on the side of the Grisons and the Voralberg, and brought the whole of it towards Constance and Schaffhausen in the course of the following night, leaving the eastern frontier of Switzerland entirely open.

On the 3d in the morning, this force, united to that which had passed the Rhine at Schaffhausen on the 1st inst. attacked and carried the Austrian position at Stockach, occupied by Prince Joseph of Lorraine, with a force under his command quite inadequate to meet that which the enemy had brought against him. On this occasion the Austrians sustained a very considerable loss both in men, cannon, and stores; though fortunately a part of the magazines which had been formed at Stockach had been carried away in the course of the two preceding days.

The Prince having been obliged to fall back on Pfundersdorf and Molskirch, the left flank of Gen. Kray's army was uncovered.

In the situation of things, and before the Archduke Ferdinand had effected his junction, Gen. Kray was attacked at Eugen about two o'clock in the afternoon by the main French army, commanded by General Bonaparte in person. The army had been reinforced by a detachment from the camp at Biberach, and consisted of two entire divisions. A separate force fell at the

* *Le Brave*, of 36 guns; *Le Guepe*, of 18 guns; *Le Hardy*, of 18 guns; and *Le Druid*, of 16 guns.

same time upon the Archduke, and obliged him to fall back on Dautlingen.

The French attacked every where with the utmost impetuosity, bringing up fresh columns in succession, and sacrificing immense numbers of men on every part of the Austrian line where they had hoped to penetrate. They were, however, unable to make any impression on any one point, and at nine in the evening they gave up the attempt; at which time the Austrians remained masters of the whole position which they had occupied in the morning, and the Archduke had joined the main army, after having defeated the corps opposed to him, and taken several prisoners and three pieces of cannon.

His Royal Highness, to whose personal exertions this success was chiefly owing, has on this occasion merited and gained the esteem and admiration of the whole army.

At this moment the spirit and confidence of the army was such, that Gen. Kray would in his turn have attacked the enemy, but for the loss of Stockach, which rendered his retreat absolutely necessary. He remained, however, in the field of battle all night, and only began his march at day-break.

The army arrived at Leiptingen at nine in the morning of the 4th, where it halted till three in the afternoon, and then marched forward to Morkirch, where a junction was effected with Prince Joseph of Lorraine, at nine in the evening.

The Archduke covered the march, in the course of which his Royal Highness was joined by Gen. Ginlay with the corps of Erlauburg, and by the first division of the Bavarian subsidiary army from Baylingen.

The whole of this march was made, and the junction with Gen. Ginlay, Prince Joseph of Lorraine, and the Bavarians, effected without any material interruption from the enemy.

In the afternoon of yesterday the different corps of the army being concentrated in one great army, whilst General Kray had still between thirty and forty thousand men detached on different points, Gen. Moray attacked the Austrian position at Morkirch with his whole force; but owing to the steady bravery of the Austrian troops, and particularly to the decided superiority of their artillery, he was unable to make any material impression, and at sun-set each army retired to its

respective quarters. The loss was very considerable on both sides: but there is every reason to believe that the enemy has suffered much more considerably than the Austrians. This opinion, which is confirmed by the unanimous report of the prisoners made at the close of the day, is founded not only on the circumstance of his not renewing the attack in the night or this morning, notwithstanding his very great superiority of numbers, but on the nature of the action itself, which consisted in a succession of impetuous but unsuccessful attacks made by the French infantry under the fire of the Austrian artillery, and exposed to frequent charges of cavalry.

Unless General Kray should be again attacked in the course of to-day, he will probably take a position this afternoon or to-morrow behind the Danube, his left at this place and his right at Sigmaringen.

Your Lordship will probably have been much alarmed at the first reports of this affair that will have reached England through France; nor indeed can it be supposed that the expectation of the enemy should not have been extreme during the whole day of the 3d, or that the French Officers should not have hidden out to their Government the most flattering hopes of ultimate and complete success; but the steady valour of the Austrian troops, the order that reigns through every department of the army, and the skill and unshaken courage and coolness of the Generals, has, I trust, under the blessing of God, frustrated the great designs of the enemy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. WICKHAM.

Ulm, May 8.

MY LORD,

On the 5th inst. the Austrians took a position behind the Danube without any material opposition from the enemy, whose loss in the battle of the 5th appears to have been greater than was at first supposed. On the same day the junction was effected with Lieut. Gen. Kienmayer.

The second division of the Bavarians passed through this place yesterday, and marched about a league further, where they will halt to-day, and their junction with Gen. Kray will be effected either to-morrow or the day after, according to the necessity that may exist for hastening their march.

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The first division, consisting of six thousand men, had joined the main army in time to render very essential services, and was closely engaged with the enemy in the battle of the 5th.

The Swiss regiment of Roveras in his Majesty's service, under the command of Col. de Watterville, has formed a part of the Archduke's corps from the beginning, and has been particularly distinguished by its bravery and good conduct: I am sorry to add, that it has suffered in proportion, and that a number of excellent Officers have been either killed or severely wounded.

It is impossible at present to obtain any exact return of the Austrians lost in killed and wounded.

Though the General Officers exposed themselves on every occasion, yet I believe not one of them has been killed or made prisoner, and one only (Major General Karaizai) wounded.

Few prisoners have been made on either side; but the Austrians were obliged to leave some of their wounded at Engen, for want of carriages to carry them away.

No one corps of the Austrians has been broken or dispersed by the enemy, nor have they lost a single piece of cannon in the different actions between the main armies, though several fell into the hands of the enemy at Stockach.

The Archduke Ferdinand, as I have mentioned in another dispatch, took three pieces from the enemy at the time when his Royal Highness formed his junction with the Commander in Chief near Engen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. WICKHAM.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 20.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Sir Thomas Williams, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, the 17th inst.

You will be pleased further to inform their Lordships, that the *Endymion* has taken from the enemy,

The St. Joseph Spanish lugger privateer, of four long brass 6 pounders, swivels, small arms, and 38 men.

El Intrépido Spanish lugger privateer, of two 6-pounders, swivels, small arms, and 21 men.

Le Paix French ship letter of marque, of ten 6-pounders and 44 men, from Nantes, with a cargo, bound to the Isle of France; Le Paix was built for a

ship of war, and pierced for 20 nine-pounders; is quite new, and sails fast.

After an arduous chase, Le Scipio ship privateer, of 18 brass 9-pounders and 149 men, belonging to Bourdeaux, three days out from St. Andero; had taken nothing. This ship is quite new, very complete, and sails extremely fast.

When in company with the *Champion* and Mediterranean convoy, we fell in with a Portuguese Brazil ship, deeply laden, totally dismasted, and abandoned. This ship, after considerable exertion, was put into a navigable state, and rowed by the *Champion* into Gibraltar.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 23.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Ville de Paris, in Torbay, the 19th inst.

SIR—I inclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from the Hon. Capt. Legge, of his Majesty's ship *Cambrian*, giving an account of his having captured the *Dragon*, a French brig corvette.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Cambrian, at Sea, May 5.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command captured this morning, in company with the *Fisgard*, Le *Dragon*, a French brig corvette, of ten guns, pierced for fourteen, and 72 men, commanded by Monsieur Lachurie, Lieutenant de Vaisseau; she is two days from Rochefort, bound to Guadeloupe with dispatches.

I remain, &c.

ARTHUR K. LEGGE.

The Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. &c.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 27.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from William Wickham, Esq. his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary and Commissioner at the Imperial Royal and Allied Armies, and from Lieut. Col. Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head quarters, Memmingen, May 10.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that the army marched in

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the course of the night of the 6th, Langen-Endligen; the enemy sent only a detachment to observe the movement of the Austrians on the left of the Danube, and marched with the main body of his army in a direction which gave Gen. Kray an apprehension for his communication with Lieut. Gen. Prince Reuss in the Voralberg; to preserve which he hastened by a forced march, re-crossing the Danube at Riedlingen to Riberach, which place he reached in the afternoon of the 8th. The army took a position behind the Rits. The enemy however still had the advance, and already occupied Waldsee. On the 9th, the Austrian advanced posts in front of the Rits were vigorously attacked and driven in. General Kray, wishing to avoid engaging in a general affair, fell back at night to Ochsenhausen. Every report of the enemy stated that he was still marching by his right. This morning the army crossed the Iller in two columns at Illerdissen; and near this place the troops had scarcely reached their ground when the enemy began a fresh attack on the left; at the same time a report was received, that a strong column was on its march to Kempten. Every thing announced on the part of the enemy the intention of an attack. Gen. Kray therefore had determined to proceed to Ulm, where he will be joined by the corps of Gen. Stanai, consisting of 10 battalions and a large proportion of cavalry, besides the second division of the Bavarians. The affair of this day, in which the Bavarians distinguished themselves much to the satisfaction of Gen. Kray, terminated in one of advanced posts.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

Donaueswerth, May 13.

MY LORD,

I have much satisfaction in transmitting to your Lordship the inclosed Extract from the General Orders issued by the Commander in Chief of the Imperial Army, on the 11th instant, bearing the most honourable testimony to the conduct of the first division of the Bavarian troops in the service of his Majesty, commanded by Colonel Baron de Wrede, acting as Brigadier General.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the exertions that have been made on this occasion by their Serene Highnesses the Elector of Bavaria and the Duke of Wurtemberg, to put the Sub-

sidary Troops in a situation to take the field, to hasten their march towards the Austrian army, and in every respect to fulfil and make good the engagements they had severally contracted with his Majesty.

I am, &c.

W. WICKHAM.

Extract from the General Orders of the Imperial and Royal Army in Germany.

The Bavarian Troops distinguished themselves so much by their bravery and their steadiness in the action of yesterday, that I feel myself bound to give this public assurance to their Commander, Colonel Baron de Wrede, as well as to the Officers and the whole corps, not only that I am entirely satisfied with their conduct, but that I owe them my very best thanks, which I beg them to accept.

Donaueswerth, May 13.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that Gen. Kray having been attacked on the 11th inst. on his march from Memmingen to Ulm, had repulsed the enemy, and driven him beyond Memmingen, where, in consequence of this success, he left a considerable corps under Gen. Merfelde, who is charged to keep open the communication with Prince Reuss in the Voralberg.

The main army retired to Ulm, where it has effected its junction with the second division of the Bavarian Subsidiary Army, and with Gen. Starray.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. WICKHAM.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Scymon, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Fort-Royal Bay, Martinique, 10th of April.

I am happy to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that since I elosed my letter of the 28th of March, five of the enemy's small privateers have been taken, the *Penfée*, of four guns and 63 men, and the *Sapajon*, of six guns and 48 men, by the *Sans Pareil*; the *Renard*, of three guns and 15 men; and *Consulateur*, of one gun and 36 men, by the *Surinam*; and the *Perleverance*, of 16 guns and 87 men, by the *Unité*; the last of which threw her guns overboard during the chase.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 31.

Extracts of Letters from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Minotaur, off Genoa, 3d and 9th of May.

On the 29th ult. Gen. D'Ott communicated to me his intention of making a general attack on all sides of Genoa, and requested co-operation, and that we might settle the plan.

At three A. M. on the 30th, the attack began on the part of General D'Ott, by signal from St. Pierre d'Arena, on Quarto, St. Martino, and St. Christino, by Gen. Gottesheim, who pressed the enemy up to the walls near the shore, under cover of the fire of the Phoenix, Mondovi, Entreprenante, Victoire tender, launches, and boats of the squadron. The affair continued until night, when the Austrians retired, being unable to dislodge the enemy from the little fort of St. Martino, situated on a hill two miles from the sea.—Gen. D'Ott was most successful in seizing Dui Fratelli by Escalade, and blocking up Diamonti. On the side of St. Martino, the French durst not follow the Austrians, in consequence of the well-directed fire of the squadron. It raged the whole day. Shells from the town fell amongst the ships. The French, however, on the same evening, attacked and repossessed themselves of all their former posts. It is reported they lost many men, as far as 1500.

On the 2d, the enemy made a desperate sortie on Lieut. Gen. D'Ott's centre at Sestri. They kept advancing in column to the muzzles of the cannon repeatedly for an hour, and did not retire till they lost 1200 men, of whom 20 Officers and 280 privates are prisoners.

On the 4th, I received a letter from the General, informing me that the French had retired to St. Espirito, and had sustained a considerable loss on the 2d at Louano. He says that he was indebted to the fire of the Phoenix, &c. and to the good management of Captain Morris.

On the 7th, two mortar-boats and two gun-boats arrived from Naples. The same day I heard from General Melas that the French had burnt their magazines at Alasio, and had retired to Port Maurice; and that Capt. Morris had seized 20 corn-vessels and a depot

of arms, and galled the enemy's rear through several miles of their retreat. Two of Massena's Staff were taken in a small boat near Albangon, in attempting to escape from Genoa.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Minotaur, off Genoa, May 30.

SIR,

I have the honour of inclosing a copy of a letter received by me at a late hour last night, from his Excellency General Melas, which will convey to their Lordships the most satisfactory accounts of the progress of the Austrian arms, and of the retreat of the enemy's army from the Genoese territory.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

KEITH.

Evan Nepean, Esq.

Head-quarters, Oneglia, May 8.

MY LORD,

We have been very successful yesterday. The right wing of the army commanded by Gen. Elsnitz, who was on Monte Carro, attacked the enemy at Mochio delle Pietre, and succeeded so well, that at nine o'clock in the morning victory had declared in his favour. The General of Division, Gravier, with a great number of Officers and 1500 Non commissioned Officers and privates, were made prisoners. The right of the enemy, informed of the retreat of its left, did not delay retreating from Capo di Berta. We have pursued him beyond Port Maurice. Fifteen pieces of cannon, of different sizes, have been taken from him along the coasts.

Our loss has not been considerable; but I regret the loss of Major-General Brentano, mortally wounded, and Major Cistate killed. The corps of General Elsnitz is now at St. Bartholomeo; and General Oustroupp marches with his flying corps to Colla Ardenne, and his van guard is already at Broglio, behind the Col de Tende. I wait for the reports of the patrols, who are in pursuit of the enemy, to make my final disposition. In the mean while I request your Excellency to accept the respects with which I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

MELAS.

Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 31.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were this morning received from Thomas Jackson, Esq. his Majesty's

His Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at Turin, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Turin, May 10.

MY LORD,

I have the greatest satisfaction in informing your Lordship, that the intelligence which has arrived here of the further operations of the Austrians in the Riviere is highly favourable and important.

Two days ago advice was received of a successful attack of the Col de Tende on the 6th, which important post was carried by the bayonet, and the enemy was driven beyond Saorgio and Broglia, with the loss of four pieces of cannon. This affair made only a part of the plan of general attack, and was connected with the operations of the rest of the army in all the intermediate positions down to the sea shore. The result of these attacks is, that the enemy, being forced and driven from the positions of St. Esprit, and in every quarter, was retreating towards Nice.

In the official relation of these affairs, which has been published here, it is said that the British vessels which pursued the enemy on the coast, contributed greatly to accelerate their flight.

Yesterday morning official intelligence arrived here from the Head-quarters at Oneglia, the 7th, of the enemy having been again attacked that morning, and completely defeated, with the loss of 1500 prisoners, 40 Officers, and the General of Division Gravier, and 15 pieces of cannon. The Austrian General Brentado is said to be mortally wounded. In consequence of this affair, the whole Principality of Oneglia was evacuated, and the French are represented as retreating in the greatest disorder towards St. Remo. In these official relations much praise is bestowed on the Piedmontese Officers and Troops, who have much distinguished themselves.

The French have another position at Ventimille, on the Rois, but which it is not supposed they can maintain, and it is not deemed that they will be driven beyond the Var in a few days.

We have nothing new from Genoa or Savona: these places still hold out.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THO. JACKSON.

Turin, May 12.

MY LORD,

It is with infinite satisfaction that I can inform your Lordship of the entire evacuation of the Riviere of Genoa and the county of Nice, by the French troops under Suchet, the remains of which have passed the Var; and Nice, with its two castles, was yesterday occupied by the Imperial troops under the orders of General Knefevich.

Gen. Kaim, the Commander in Chief here, has this moment sent intelligence to the Government of this joyful event.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) T JACKSON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 3.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Minotaur, off Genoa, the 7th May.

SIR,

You will be pleased to lay before their Lordships, the inclosed copy of a Letter from Captain Dixon, of his Majesty's Ship Lion, to Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart. containing a narrative of the circumstances attending the capture of the Guillaume Tell, and a list of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships on that occasion.

The honourable testimony borne by Capt. Dixon to the meritorious conduct of the Officers engaged with him in the pursuit and capture of this ship, cannot fail to attract their Lordships' attention, and ensure the honour of their countenance and support.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

KEITH.

Lion, at Sea, off Cape Passero, 31st March.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, Cape Passero bearing N. $\frac{1}{2}$ E. distant seven leagues, the French ship of war Le Guillaume Tell, of 86 guns and 1000 men, bearing the flag of Contre Amiral Decres, surrendered, after a most gallant and obstinate defence of three hours and a half, to his Majesty's ships Foudroyant, Lion, and Penelope.

To detail the particulars of this very important capture, I have to inform you, that the signal rockets and cannonading from our batteries at Malta, the midnight preceding, with the favourable

avourable strong southerly gale, together with the darkness which succeeded the setting of the moon, convinced me the enemy's ships of war were attempting to effect an escape, and which was immediately ascertained by that judicious and truly valuable Officer, Capt. Blackwood, of the Penelope, who had been stationed a few hours before between the Lion and Valette, for the purpose of observing closely the motions of the enemy; nearly at midnight an enemy's ship was descried by him, when the Minerva was sent to inform me of it, giving chase himself, apprising me by signal, that the strange ships seen were hauled to the wind on the starboard tack. I lost not one moment in making the signal for the Squadron to cut or slip, and directed Captain Miller, of the Minerva, to run down to the Foudroyant and Alexander with the intelligence, and to repeat the signal.

Under a press of canvas I gave chase until five A. M. solely guided by the cannonading of the Penelope; and, as a direction to the Squadron, a rocket and blue light were shewn every half hour from the Lion. As the day broke, I found myself in gun-shot of the chase, and the Penelope within musket-shot, raking her, the effects of whose well-directed fire during the night, had shewn away her main and mizen top-masts, and main-yard; the enemy appeared in great confusion, being reduced to his head-sails, going with the wind on the quarter.

The Lion was run close alongside; the yard-arms of both ships being just clear, when a destructive broadside of three round shot in each gun was poured in, luffing up across the bow, when the enemy's jib boom passed between the main and mizen shrouds; after a short interval, I had the pleasure to see the boom carried away, and the ships dis-entangled, maintaining a position across the bow, firing to great advantage.

I was not the least solicitous either to board or be boarded, as the enemy appeared of immense bulk and full of men, keeping up a prodigious fire of musquetry, which, with the bow chafes, she could for a long time only use, I found it absolutely necessary, if possible, to keep from the broadside of this ship; after being engaged about 50 minutes, the Foudroyant was seen under a press of canvas, and soon passed, hailing the enemy to strike, which being declined,

every heavy fire from both ships, broadside to broadside, was most gallantly maintained, the Lion and Penelope frequently in situations to do great execution: in short, Sir, after the hottest action that probably was ever maintained by an enemy's ship, opposed to those of his Majesty, and being totally dismasted, the French Admiral's flag and colours were struck.

I have not language to express the high sense of obligation I feel myself under to Captain Blackwood, for his prompt and able conduct in leading the line of battle ships to the enemy, for the gallantry and spirit so highly conspicuous in him, and for his admirable management of the frigates; to your discriminating judgment it is unnecessary to remark, of what real value and importance such an Officer must ever be considered to his Majesty's service: the termination of the battle must be attributed to the spirited fire of the Foudroyant, whose Captain, Sir Edward Berry, has justly added another laurel to the many he has gained during the war.

Captain Blackwood speaks in very high terms of the active and gallant conduct of Captain Long of the *Vincejo*, during the night; and I beg to mention the services of Captains Broughton and Miller.

The crippled condition of the Lion and Foudroyant made it necessary for me to direct Capt. Blackwood to take possession of the enemy, take him in tow, and proceed to Syracuse.

I received the greatest possible assistance from Lieut. Joseph Patey, Senior Officer of the Lion, and from Mr. Spence, the Master, who, together with the other Officers and ship's company, shewed the most determined gallantry.

Captains Sir Edward Berry and Blackwood have reported to me the same gallant and animated behaviour in the Officers and Crews of their respective ships.

I am sorry to say that the three ships have suffered much in killed and wounded, and that the loss of the enemy is prodigious, being upwards of 200.

I refer you to the inclosed Reports for further particulars as to the fate of his Majesty's ships, and have the honour to remain, Sir, &c.

MANLEY DIXON.

P. S. The *Guillaume Tell* is of the largest dimensions, and carries thirty-six pounders

pounders on the lower gun deck, twenty-four pounders on the main deck, twelve pounders on the quarter deck, and thirty-two pound carronades on the poop.

A Return of the Number killed and wounded on board his Majesty's Ships as undermentioned, in Action with the Guillaume Tell, a French Ship of Eighty-four Guns, on the 30th of March.

Foudroyant.—8 killed, 61 wounded.

Lion.—7 killed, 38 wounded.

Penelope.—2 killed—2 wounded.

Officers killed or wounded.

Foudroyant.—Captain Sir Edward Berry, Knight, slightly wounded, but did not quit the deck; Lieutenant J. A. Blow, wounded; Philip Bridge, Boat-swain, ditto; Edward West, Midshipman, ditto; Granville Proby, Midshipman, ditto; Thomas Cole, Midshipman, ditto.

Lion.—Mr. Hugh Roberts, Midshipman, killed; Mr. Alexander Hood, Midshipman, wounded.

Penelope.—Mr. Damerel, Master, killed; Mr. Silthorpe, Midshipman, wounded.

(Signed) **MANLEY DIXON.**

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 7.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Lincaster, in Table Bay, the 3d of February, 1809.

SIR—I send you herewith a letter I have received from Capt. Osborn, of his Majesty's ship the Tremendous, giving an account of the running on shore on the Ist. of France, and destroying the Preneuse French National Frigate, and of some captures made during the cruise.

I am, Sir, &c.

ROGER CURTIS.

Tremendous, Cape of Good Hope, Feb. 3.

SIR—I beg leave to inform you, that being off the Isle of France, in company with his Majesty's ship Adamant, on the 11th of December last, we chased a French frigate, which ran on shore on the West side of the river Tombeau, about three miles from Port Louis in that Island. After firing several broadsides at her, she cut away her masts; at seven P.M. the boats were sent to destroy her, under the command of

Lieutenant Gray of the Adamant, assisted by Lieutenant Walker of that ship, Lieutenant Symes of the Tremendous, and Lieutenant Owen of the Hercules, of the Adamant, who very handsomely requested to go upon that service. At half past nine the boats returned, bringing with them the Officers and some few of the men whom they found on board the frigate, which proved to be La Preneuse, of 44 guns and 300 men, commanded by Captain L'Hermite, to which they had set fire in several places, and which shortly after blew up. The prompt and spirited manner in which this service was performed, under a very heavy fire from the batteries, reflects great honour on Lieut. Gray and the Officers and men under his command.

During our cruise the Adamant captured the Benjamin, a French sloop laden with coffee, from the Island of Bourbon, bound to the Isle of France, and the Bienfait, a French brig, laden with rice, for the same place; and the Tremendous captured the Neufra Senora del Carmen; a Spanish brig, laden with coffee, indigo, and bale goods, from the Isle of France to Rio de la Plata, all of which I am happy to inform you are arrived.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

J. OSBORN.

Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Vice-Admiral of the White, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Price, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Badger, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at St. Marcon the 31st of May.

SIR—I beg leave to enclose you, for the information of their Lordships, a letter I received this day from Lieut. Henry Richardson (1st), commanding his Majesty's hired cutter Rose (2d), giving you an account of his having captured Le Risque à Tour Republican privateer, carrying two four pounders with shuquetry, and 16 men, belonging to Cherbourg, Jacques Neel Captain; and I have sent the prisoners by the Champion cutter to Portsmouth.

I am, Sir, &c.

C. P. PRICE.

His Majesty's Hired Cutter Rose,

SIR, (2d), at Sea, May 31.

In pursuance of your order of yesterday's date, I proceeded with his Majesty's Hired Cutter Rose (2d), under my

my command, the Dolphin Hired Cutter, Lieut. Jarrett, Commander, in company, for the purpose of examining the creeks and harbours of the enemy between Cape Barfleur and Cape La Hague.

At half past four this morning observed a small cutter to windward; the Delphin making the signal of an enemy. Immediately gave chase, and in an hour captured her, Cape Barfleur S. E. distant about three or four leagues; found her to be *Le Risque à Tout* French privateer, mounting two four-pounders, with musquetry, 16 men, Jaques Neel, Captain, out ten hours from Cherbourg without making any capture.

I am, Sir, &c.

H. RICHARDSON (18).

Charles Phipps Price, Esq. Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Badger, St. Marcou.

DOWNING STREET, JUNE 7.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Lieut. Col. Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Head quarters, Ulm, May 22, 1800.

MY LORD,

Since the army crossed the Danube at this place on the 12th inst. the enemy has not ventured to undertake any move of consequence: in the night of the 18th he passed the Danube, in considerable force at Erbach, and the following day reconnoitred the position of the Austrians, on the heights above the town, which he found so formidable, that he recrossed the Danube in the course of the night, and resumed his position between that river and the Iller, without attempting any thing.

The result of the different affairs of advanced posts since the arrival of the army in its present position, has uniformly been to the advantage of the Austrians.

DOWNING STREET, JUNE 8.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received from the Right Hon. Lord Minto, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Vienna, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

VIENNA, MAY 28.

I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship, that the Citadel of Savona

surrendered on the 15th instant. The garrison are prisoners of war. I have the honour to inclose the Extraordinary Court Gazette published on that occasion.

EXTRAORDINARY SUPPLEMENT OF THE VIENNA GAZETTE, MAY 27.

By Capt. Solomon, of the regiment of Lattermann, who arrived here last night as Courier, Count Melas, General of Cavalry, has sent intelligence from Nizza, dated the 17th inst. that according to the report of Major-General Francis Count St. Julien, the enemy's General Buget, who defended the citadel of Savona, finding himself under the necessity of capitulating, on the 15th a Capitulation had immediately been concluded upon the following conditions:

The Garrison of the enemy was to march out on the 16th, at three o'clock in the afternoon, with the usual honours, and as will be seen by the following Articles of Capitulation, to be marched as prisoners of war into the States of Upper Austria.

The General could not as yet specify the strength of the garrison, nor the amount of the castron and ammunition, and magazines of different sorts in the citadel, as Major General Count St. Julien had delayed sending an account of them until the enemy shall have evacuated the place.

Capt. Salomon has on this occasion gained much reputation.

Gen. Melas mentions at the same time that the enemy's Generalissimo had made several attacks on the 13th in considerable force, on Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Hohenzollern, at Durazzo, but had been repulsed by our troops.

The enemy's General of Division, Soult, & Chief of Brigade, and many of the enemy, have been made prisoners of war in these attacks; and the General promises to forward, by the first opportunity, the particulars sent him by the Field Marshal Lieutenant.

CAPITULATION

Between the Imperial Royal General Count Saint Julien, Commander of the Troops blockading Savona, and the French General of Brigade Buget, Commander of the said Citadel.

ART. 1. The French Garrison shall march out of the Citadel of Savona with all the honours of war, with arms and baggage, drums beating and colours flying, and shall march the shortest way to France, without being made prisoners.

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of war; and they shall be escorted by the Imperial Royal Troops to the first posts of the French, and during their march they shall be supplied with the necessary subsistence.

ANS. The French Garrison is to march to-morrow afternoon, the 16th of May, at three o'clock, out of the Citadel, with the usual honours of war, arms, baggage, drums beating and colours flying, but they shall lay down their arms upon the glacis, and become prisoners of war; they will be conveyed to the interior of Italy till the General in Chief of the Imperial army in Italy takes other measures on this point.

ADDITION TO THE FIRST ARTICLE.

The Officers of the Garrison are to keep their swords or sabres as well as their horses and baggage, and the privates their knapsacks; all those who are not amongst the number of combatants shall have permission, the French to return to France, and the Italians to their own country. The Surgeons are excepted; and whoever else belongs to the service of the sick, who are to remain to take care of the sick and wounded who may be unable to follow the Garrison.

ART. 2. The Officers of the Garrison shall be provided with the necessary means to convey their baggage and property with them.

ANS. Agreed.

ART. 3. The sick and wounded shall be transported by sea, and those who cannot be removed shall remain in the hospitals of Savona, and shall be entitled to return to France after their recovery.

ANS. The sick and wounded shall be treated with every attention that humanity requires; but after their recovery they shall remain prisoners of war.

ART. 4. The troops of Liguria (Genoa) shall be at liberty to follow the Garrison to France, or to return to their own country without being molested in any way on that account.

ANS. Every one who belongs to the combatants of the Garrison is included in the Answer given to the First Article.

ADDITIONAL ARTICLE.

The Austrian Officers, who might be prisoners of war in the Citadel, are to be considered as exchanged as soon as the Imperial troops shall have taken possession of the place. Immediately after the Capitulation is signed, the Horses shall be exchanged, and the

care of the Castle shall be put in possession of the Imperial troops.

All plans and writings which have any relation to the place and its fortifications, as well as all cannon and ammunition, are to be delivered faithfully to those who are sent on the part of the Imperialists for that purpose.

FRANCIS Count ST. JULIEN,

Imperial Royal Major General.

BUGET, French General.

Savona, May 15

ADDITIONAL ARTICLE.

The Garrison shall not be sent to Germany, but be allowed to stay in Italy, and shall be amongst the first offered to be exchanged.

ANS. The Garrison of Savona shall only remain in Italy until a further decision of the Commander in Chief on this head is received, concerning their early exchange I shall interest myself personally.

(Signed) Count ST JULIEN.

On the Walls of Savona, May 15

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Neftian, Esq. dated on board the Minotaur, off Genoa, the 16th of May.

SIR—You will be pleased to acquaint your Lordships with the reduction of the important fortress of Savona this day by famine, in consequence of the vigilance and activity of his Majesty's Officers, and those of the King of Naples, whose boats have rowed guard during 14 nights with a perseverance highly creditable to them all, particularly Capt. Downman of the Santa Dominica, Capt. Settimo of the Neapolitan brig Scrombolo, and Lieutenant Jackson, acting Captain of his Majesty's sloop Camelion, to whose care the blockade of Savona has been more especially committed. I have seen the terms proposed, accepted them, and authorized Capt. Downman to sign the Capitulation (in conjunction with Major General Count St. Julien), in my absence.

I understand the Garrison consisted of about 800 men. A copy of the Articles of Capitulation, and Return of Military Stores, &c. shall be transmitted by the next opportunity.

I have the honour to be, &c.

K ITH.

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

Letters from Vienna appear to confirm the account of the renewal of hostilities in Egypt, respecting which the following particulars are given under the date of May 12.

"On the 12th instant an express arrived from Constantinople, brought to the Turkish Ambassador here, with the unexpected intelligence of the war having recommenced in Egypt.—The departure of the French having met with many difficulties, the Captain Pacha not arriving at Alexandria with his fleet from Constantinople, and many of the French having been massacred in Egypt, General Kleber unexpectedly attacked, and totally defeated, the army of the Grand Vizier, on the 17th and 18th of March, at the moment when he was preparing for his solemn entry into Cairo with 20,000 men. The bloodshed was terrible, particularly among the Turkish infantry, very few of whom escaped, the cavalry were less fortunate, having effected their escape by fleeing to the camp of Osman Pacha, the Kiaya or Lieutenant of the Grand Vizier, who soon afterwards marched to Cairo, with a strong body of troops, where he massacred several thousand French, among whom were their learned men and members of the National Institute. These accounts were communicated by the Turkish Ambassador to the Foreign Ministers. It is added, that Murad Bey had attacked and put to the sword a division of the French army, which had marched from Cairo for Alexandria, to embark for France, previously to the attack made by General Kleber on the army of the Grand Vizier, and to which he had been particularly instigated by that circumstance."

The following particulars, respecting the late convention between General Kleber and the Grand Vizier, are not generally known, but, we believe, they may be depended upon.—The army of the Grand Vizier, when it left St. John d'Acre, consisted of nearly 80,000 men, collected from all the provinces of the Turkish empire, ill armed, badly supplied with ammunition or provisions, and, in regard to discipline, a downright rabble. When they arrived before the fort of El Arich in the desert, their provisions were almost exhausted, and a mutiny was hourly apprehended, in which it was feared that the Vizier, and the English troops (a few marines), would fall victims to the fury of this

motley army. The Officer commanding the British troops made known to the Vizier what he had heard on the subject, but his communication was very coldly received: in consequence of which, he threatened to withdraw his soldiers, if El Arich were not assailed the next day. The Grand Vizier at last became sensible of his danger, and consented to the attack, the success of which appeased the clamours of the army, and gave them hopes of a speedy termination of their sufferings. The capitulation of Kiber soon afterwards followed, which fortunately prevented a struggle with the French. From the description of the Vizier's troops, we apprehended their immense numbers would make them fall an easier prey to their mortal antagonists. Syria has been so ravaged and desolated, as to be unable to supply such a multitude with provision; and it is true that they have been defeated on the Egyptian side of the desert (which must have been the case if they have been defeated at all) it is greatly to be feared their entire destruction is inevitable. It has been said too (but this rests solely on the credit of French accounts), that the Arabs, with the wreck of the Mameluke forces, had begun to shew symptoms of dislike to the troops of the Grand Seigneur. It is possible that the fraudulent cunning of the French may have turned this disaffection to their own advantage, and thereby postponed, for a season, the punishment so richly due to their crimes.

JUNE 5. Genoa surrendered to the Austrians and English. The French garrison purchased their retreat to France by giving up all the prisoners which Massena had taken in the course of the campaign.

Massena was kept in ignorance of the situation of Bonaparte, who, it appears, when the last accounts came away, occupied the greater part of the Milanese, and his advanced guards had even crossed the Po. No strong guard had however been taken; the situation of the enemy is, therefore, become doubly critical, on account of the surrender of Genoa.

SURRENDER OF GENOA.

MASSENA, GENERAL IN CHIEF, TO THE CONSULS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

From the Head Quarters at Genoa,

JUNE 7.

"CITIZENS CONSULS,

"I have the honour to address to you a convention agreed on for the evacuation.

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tion of Genoa by the right wing of the French army.

"From the 5th of April, we have not received either from France or Corsica any succours.

"From the 21st of May the inhabitants of Genoa have had no bread. The army received only six ounces, composed of a mixture half bran and half maize. For the last ten days the maize was replaced by cocon, and the allowance diminished to three ounces. The greater part of the horses have been consumed.

"The conventions which I have addressed to you were signed at eight o'clock in the evening.

"On the 25th the troops of the right wing began their march, with their arms, baggage, and ammunition, to rejoin the centre of the army, which on the 26th was at Alaisio. To-morrow I shall go there myself.

"Health and respect,

"MASSENA.

"The account will be brought you, as well as the eight standards taken from the enemy, by my Aide-du-Camp."

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation, which were signed, on the 5th of June, by General Ott, Lord Keith, and General Massena.]

Extract of a Letter from Vercelli, June 4.

"The following, in a few words, is the state of military affairs. Bard surrendered four days ago. The line of the Doria Baltea, from the left of the Po, as far as Placentia, is occupied by the French army, &c. The division, which entered Mount St. Gothard, has had an engagement at Vercello, in which the Austrians were beaten. The whole army is now united, and amounts to 60,000 men. It marches to attack the enemy, who occupy a very long line from the right of the Po. There will be no means of retreat for Gen. Melas, if he permits the French to cross the Po."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 4.

THE celebration of this day, on which His Majesty entered into his 63d year, commenced with the grandest sight ever exhibited in Hyde Park. At six o'clock all the Volunteer Corps in London and its immediate vicinity, to the number of 12,000, were under arms, and assembled in the field before eight. Notwithstanding the immense crowd of spectators, and their impatient curiosity, the ground was most excellently kept by the City Light Horse, the London, Westminster, and Surrey Cavalry, who shewed the greatest solicitude for the convenience and accommodation of the people, at the same time that they faithfully discharged their duty. His Majesty, ever punctual to his appointments, arrived at nine, attended by the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Cumberland, and Gloucester; Prince William of Gloucester; Earls Harrington and Chatham; Lord Cathcart, and all the General Officers, &c. and then the review commenced. Although it poured a torrent of rain the whole time, he continued, without even a great coat, equally exposed as the meanest of his subjects. The only observable difference from his usual conduct on similar occasions was, that as he passed the line, he did not keep his hat off quite so long as in fine weather. The formation of the line, and

the various orders of the day, were executed with precision, and the firing, under every disadvantage, was excellent. The evolutions ended about two. His Majesty and the Princes returned to Buckingham House; then all the corps filed off, after having endured a most soaking rain for upwards of eight hours.

13. The Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps of Hertfordshire were reviewed by his Majesty at Hatfield, the seat of the Marquis of Salisbury. His Majesty was attended by his whole family, Ministers, &c. and most sumptuously entertained by the Marquis. The Volunteers consisted of upwards of 1500, all whom the Marquis hospitably dined. The following is the return of the provisions provided:—80 h.—1, and his many rounds of beef—100 joints of veal—100 legs of lamb—100 tongues—100 meat pies—5 edge-boards of beef—25 rumps of beef roasted—100 joints of mutton—25 briskets—71 dishes of other roast beef—100 gooseberry-pies, besides very sumptuous covers at the tables of the King, the Cabinet Ministers, &c.—For the country people, there were killed at the Salutory arms, three bullocks, sixteen sheep, and twenty-five lambs. The expence is estimated at 3000l.

MR. COOPER.—From the Philadelphia Gazette of April last it appears, that

that Mr. Cooper, the Counsellor, formerly of Manchester, has been arraigned and tried for sedition. The indictment consisted of the following passages, published in hand-bills, signed by Mr. Cooper:—1st, That the President did not possess sufficient capacity to fulfil the duties of his office. 2d, That he had created a *permanent navy*. 3d, That a *standing army* had been created under his immediate auspices; and, 4th, That he had interfered in the judiciary of the United States, and caused Jonathan Robins to be delivered over for execution to an unrelenting military tribunal.

Mr. Cooper read numerous passages in his defence, and continued reading until exhausted, and unable to proceed. The jury in a few minutes returned their verdict—*GUILTY*. The Court then allowed Mr. C. three days to prepare any thing he could offer in extenuation. On the appointed day he was sentenced to pay a fine of 400 dollars, to suffer six months imprisonment, and to enter into bonds for his good behaviour for one year, himself in the sum of 1000 dollars, and two sureties in 500 dollars each.

THE WILLIAM TELL, FRENCH MAN OF WAR—The following minute particulars, respecting the capture of this ship, are given in a letter, dated Syracuse, Foudroyant, April 2, 1800.

“ March 30, 1800, Sir Edward Berry, commanding his Majesty's ship Foudroyant, of 80 guns, after having landed Lord Nelson ill in Sicily, came up with the Guillaume Tell, French ship, of 84 guns; and laying the Foudroyant alongside to close that her spare anchor was but just clear of Guillaume Tell's mizen chains, hailed her Commander, Admiral Dacres, and ordered him to strike; the French Admiral answered by brandishing a sword over his head, and then discharged a musquet at Sir Edward Berry; this was followed by a broadside, which

nearly unrigged the Foudroyant, whose guns, however, being prepared with three round shots in each, she poured a most tremendous and effectual discharge, crashing through and through the enemy, (described as a perfect chord of harmony in the ears of our tars, who were in their turn a dittle exposed,) but she fired another fresh broadside, when down came Guillaume Tell's main and mizen masts, at the same time the Foudroyant's foretop-mast, gib boom, spirit-sail, maintop-sail-yard, stay-sails, fore sail, and main-sail, all in tatters. It was difficult in this situation to get the ship to fall off, to as to maintain her position, the combatants therefore separated for a few minutes, when Sir Edward Berry called his men from the main-deck, and cutting away part of the wreck, got the ship once more under command, that is, obedient to her helm and manageable, and again close alongside her determined opponent, who nailed his colours to the rump of the mast, and displayed his flag on a pole over the stern. Sir Edward then commenced again a most heavy and well-directed fire, his men having now got into a system of firing every gun two or three times in a minute, regularly going through the exercise; mulquetry was occasionally used when the ship was very near on board the Guillaume Tell, but latterly the mizen-mast being almost in two, Sir Edward called the marines from the poop and put them to the great guns, by which many lives were certainly saved. At a few minutes past eight, the Guillaume Tell's fore mast was shot away, and becoming a mere log, she struck her colours.

“ The Foudroyant, in this engagement, expended 162 barrels of powder, 1200 thirty-two pound shot, 1240 twenty pound ditto, 500 eighteen pound ditto, and 200 twelve pound ditto. Although much damaged, she was within a very short period in readiness for sea.”

MARRIAGES.

THOMAS STARRS, jun. esq. of Farnham, Hants, to Miss Enza Parker, youngest daughter of Vice Admiral Sir William Parker.

Lieutenant-Colonel Anson, of the Light Dragoon, to Miss Hamilton, of Lower Grosvenor-street.

Lieutenant-Colonel Neville, to Miss J. Middle.

James Langham, Esq. to Miss Bardett, eldest sister of Sir Francis Burrell.

Lieutenant-Colonel Howard, of the Coldstream regiment of foot Guards, to Lady Charlotte Primrose, eldest daughter of the Earl of Roseberry.

Charles Payne Crawford, Esq. of St. Hill, Sussex, to Miss Proby.

Arthur Forbes, Esq. of Culloden, to Miss Cumming, daughter of Sir John Cumming.

Captain Harcourt, of the 20th regiment, to Miss Harcourt.

Cecil Forester, Esq. of Rose Hall, in Shropshire, M. P. to Lady Katherine Mary Manners, youngest sister to the Duke of Rutland.

Richard James Lawrence O'Connor, esq. captain of the royal navy, to Miss Mary Ann Vincent.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY I.

Lieut. James Cook, of Seaford, Suffex. He had served his country forty years under Lord Howe and other naval heroes.

2. William Ayton, esq. of Maadlesfield, son of the late Mr. Ayton, banker.

20. At Kettle House, John Edmondstone, esq. of Cambuswallace.

21. At Mosythorp, near Malton, Yorkshire, aged 25 years, Markensfield Kirby, esq. late captain of the 85th regiment.

24. Dr. Pearson, at Windsor, in his 65th year.

At Powder Hall, near Edinburgh, Sir John Hunter Blair, of Dunkey and Robertson, barr.

25. Mrs. Susan Towry, the wife of G. P. Towry, esq. one of the commissioners of the victualling office.

Henry Court, esq. of Devonshire-street, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

Mr. W. Field, of York, florist, suddenly, while walking in his garden. His death affected his wife, that she died in nineteen days after.

26. Benjamin Kerton, esq. aged 83 years. He formerly kept a tavern in White-chapel; then became a wine merchant in the Minories, and went very largely into the trade of exporting porter. By his industry and frugality he had accumulated a fortune of ~~about £100,000~~ at the following particulars will show—He has left no immediate descendants, but one grandson, who was but little in his favour.

AMOUNT OF ASSETS.

In Bank stock	£. 20,000
India stock	10,000
Three per cent. consols	60,500
Five per cent.	70,000
Four per cent.	37,150
New five per cents.	45,000
Redeem'd	58,921

Besides an estate of about 600l. per annum.

DEBTS.

To John Coes	£. 20,000
Mr. Fish, executor	2,000
Mr. Bidwin, ditto	2,000
Mr. Watts, ditto	2,000
Mr. Holland, ditto	2,000
Mr. Usher	2,000
The Chamberlain at London	1,000
Alcedian Harley	1,000

Mr. Wall 500

Mr. Waley 1,000

Mr. Vaughan 2,000

* Smith (the grandson) per annum 800

The Vintners Company 4,000

The Blind Charity of Christ's 20,000

Christ's Hospital 5,000

Bartholomew's 5,000

Bethlem and Bridewell 5,000

Lying-in Hospital 2,000

Philanthropic 1,500

Asylum 1,500

Founding 1,500

With remainder to Mr. Dav. Pike Watts, residuary legatee.

Mrs. Crke, wife of Thomas William Coke, esq. of Holkham, M. P. for Norfolk, and sister to Lord Sutherland.

Henry Bodicoate, esq. of Bridewell Precinct.

Lately, in the island of Jersey, J. R. T. Huike, esq. of Cranston, Huntingdonshire.

Lately, at Exeter, Samuel Codrington, esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister at law.

28. At Bath, Mr. Adam Gordon, of Lincolne-street, London.

Mr. Robinson, aged 69, one of the poor knights of Windsor.

Charles Welch, esq. of Worcester-shire.

John Hooper, esq. of Walscot.

29. Robert Nicholson, esq. at Loan pit-hill, Kent.

Mr. Myles Atkinson, woollen draper, in St. Paul's-church-yard, in his 37th year.

At Eversly, the Rev. Edw. and Pollard, rector of Milstone and Bricknorton, Wilts, aged 65.

30. At Egham, Surrey, Cranby Thomas Kirby, esq. sergeant at law, in his 61st year. He was one of the police magistrates.

William Aldersey, esq. of Stoke Park, near Guildford.

Lately, at Stanton Bernard, Wilts, the Rev. Francis Rogers, rector of Headington, near Devizes.

Lately, at Horncliffe, William Alder, esq. justice of peace for the county of Durham.

Lately, Richard Mackethwaite, esq. of Askeby, in Yorkshire.

JUNE 2. Miss Elizabeth Salisbury, widow of John Salisbury, of Mercland, in the County of Hants.

3. Sir George Webster, of Battle Abbey,

in the county of Suffolk, bart. In a fit of phrenzy, he put an end to his life by a pistol.

Mr. William Routh, printer and proprietor of Farley's Buxton.

At Lochletter in Urquhart, near Inverness, Patrick Grant, esq. aged 77.

4. In Bedford square, Sir Francis Buller, bart. one of the judges of the common pleas, in his 55th year.

At Culceley, in Devonshire, David Nagle, esq. of Ballygrain, in the county of Cork, Ireland.

At Huntington, Mrs. Anne Ferrar.

Lastly, Thomas Ker, esq. Quebec-square.

6. At Bath, James Royd, esq. of Mabus, Card. in Shire.

At Peterborough, the Rev. William Drury Stiles, late fellow and tutor of Pembroke Hall, where he proceeded B. A. 1778, and M. A. 1781. He was rector of Polebrooke, in Northamptonshire, and minor canon of Peterborough cathedral.

7. The Right Hon. Henry Willoughby, Lord Middleton of Middleton, and a Baronet. He was born December 19, 1726; succeeded his cousin Thomas, the late lord, January 19, 1781. He married, December 25, 1756 Dorothy, daughter and coheir of George Cartwright, of Offington, in Northamptonshire, by whom he had several children.

Mr. Jacobs, jun. attorney at law at Bristol, aged 26 years.

8. At Christ Church, Hampshire, the Right Hon. Lady Buxton.

At Edmonton, Frelove Johnson, esq.

Mrs. Crowell, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Cranwell, of Abbot Ripton, in the county of Huntingdon.

9. In South Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, Captain Thomas Parr, of the royal navy.

Lastly Isaac Pratt, esq. formerly of Henwick, near Worcester.

10. William Ellison, esq. Hatton Garden.

11. Mr. Samuel Ireland.

At Chesham, George Ramsay, esq. late of Berks.

At Landdown Crescent Bath, in his 86th year, Thomas Coward, esq. late of Margrove, Somersetshire.

12. In Old Burlington street, in his 75th year, the Right Hon. Lord Bradbury. His Lordship, then Sir Henry Bradbury, bart. was created a peer Aug. 3, 1794.

A Southey H. F. Brooke of Bristol.

13. At Thetford, Stephen Halder, Esq., in the 88th year of his age.

14. John Cranks, esq. of Petersham, near Richmond, Surrey, in his 79th year.

Lastly, the Rev. William Bagshaw Stevens, vicar of Kingsbury Warwickshire, and fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. He was Demy of Magdalen College, where he took the degree of M. A. June 2, 1779. He was the author of "Poems consisting of Indian Odes and Miscellaneous Pieces," 4to. 1774, and "Poems," 4to. 1782.

Lastly, the Rev. Henry Good, D.D. one of the ministers of Wymbourn Minster, and rector of Shroton and Cann, in the county of Dorset, aged 75.

15. At Putney Hill, Surrey, Godschall Johnson, esq.

At Moor place, Lambeth-road, Mr. C. G. Rancken, of Basing lane, merchant.

Lastly, the Rev. Richard Ashton, D.D. warden of the Collegiate Church in Manchester, and rector of Middleton, Lancashire.

16. Peter Brown, esq. Upper Tooting, Surrey.

Lastly, in his 66th year, Mr. Thos. Goodhill, of York. Although born both deaf and dumb, he could write and read writing, was an adept at card playing, and in his youth was a good shot.

17. At Sunbury, Thomas Furnell, esq.

18. Mr. Thomas Whittell, clerk to the sitting aldermen, Guildhall, deputy register of the lord mayor's court, and clerk to the musicians and bowyer company.

19. At Old Brompton, Middlesex, Mr. Hanbury Potter, formerly one of his Majesty's messengers in ordinary, and late one of the poor knights of Windsor.

John Colbourn, esq.

Mr. Thomas Cato Davis, late of Fish Street-hill, latter.

21. William Bosanquet, esq. of Upper Harley-street, in his 43d year. His death was owing to a fall from the window of a room on the evening of the 18th, where a balcony had been and which he had forgotten was taken away for the purpose of repairs. The consequence was a dislocation of the spinal vertebrae of the back.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 17. At Göttingen, Christopher Girtanner, author of several physical, chemical, and political works.

OCT. 1799. At Cannanore, in India, Major-General James Havelock, commanding officer of the king's and company's troops on the coast of Malabar.

MAY 18. Field Marshal Suworow, at Petersburg (see Vol. XXXVI. of the European Magazine.)

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1800

Bank Stock Sunday	per Ct. 3 per Ct. Reduce. Consols	per Ct. 4 per Ct. Super. Consols	per Ct. 5 per Ct. New Old Consols. per Ct.	Long Ann	Short Ann	S. Sea Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	India 1751- Stock.	India Scrip. Bonds.	New Navy	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
3														
4														
5	161 1/2	63 1/2	80 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
6	161 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
7		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
8 Sunday		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
9		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
10		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
11		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
12		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
13	161 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
14	161 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
15 Sunday		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
16		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
17		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
18	160 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
19	161 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
20	161 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
21		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
22 Sunday		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
23		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
24		63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
25	160 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									
26	161 1/2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	5 1/2									

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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I N D E X

To VOL. XXXVII. OF THE

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BANKRUPTS.

December 24, 1799, to June 24, 1800.

APPLEYARD, Tobias, Leeds, Yorkshire, common brewer, Dec. 28.
 Allen, Reubin, High Wycombe, Bucks, carrier, Jan. 25.
 Anderson, Charles, Grosvenor-square, Grosvenor-square, hackneyman, Feb. 4.
 Adcock, Benjamin, Sydenham, Kent, victualler, Feb. 25.
 Adabner, John, late of Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, March 2.
 Apted, John, Croydon, Surrey, bookkeeper, March 22.
 Allen, Thomas, Salford, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, April 12.
 Allen, Arthur, Chichester, Kent, hanger, London, merchant, May 6.
 Anstee, William, Dunstable, Bedfordshire, straw-hat manufacturer, June 14.
 Anderson, Alexander, and Robertson, David, Coleman-street, London, merchants, June 14.
 Ash, Edward, Macclesfield, Cheshire, shopkeeper, June 24.

Bridges, Theophilus, Colchester, Essex, ironkeeper, Jan. 24.
 Burgess, Thomas, Great Tey, Essex, gardener, Jan. 25.
 Burford, John, Holborn-bridge, linen-draper, Jan. 25.
 Brewer, William, Bristol, tea-dealer, Feb. 2.
 Barry, John, Orchard-street, Portman-square, haberdasher, Feb. 4.
 Bonney, William, Liverpool, soap boiler and tallow chandler, Feb. 13.
 Booty, William, Hepworth, Suffolk, jobber and seed merchant, Feb. 2.
 Bamber, William, Chorley, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer, Feb. 2.
 Buchanan, John, Sherborn-lane, merchant, Feb. 18.

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Barratt, John, of King street, Moorfields, cabinet-maker, Feb. 17.
 Barnett, James, Falmouth, waiter, Feb. 18.
 Blyth, Thomas, Birmingham, factor, Feb. 18.
 Bridge, John, Lench-Fould, Rosendale, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 22.
 Bury, John, and Burgess, Samuel, of Manchester, factors, Feb. 27.
 Bunc, Nathaniel, Strand, baker, March 7.
 Burton, Robert, Ivy-lane, Newgate-lane, bookbinder, March 1.
 Brodie, Hugh, Falcon-square, hardwareman, March 4.
 Bale, John, and Packharris, Richard, Manchester, cotton-spinners, March 8.
 Brown, James, Manchester, merchant, March 15.
 Bute, James, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, draper, March 15.
 Barnett, John, and Naden, John, Stockport, Chester, cotton-spinners, March 15.
 Bryo, Walter, Benfield, Paul, and Drummond, James, London, merchants, March 25.
 Bullivant, Abraham, Solihull, Warwickshire, victualler, April 5.
 Bate, James, Manchester, corn-dealer, April 7.
 Brown, William, Station-lane, Finsbury, April 20.
 Blake, Matthew, Hatfield, London, baker, April 26.
 Bradley, Joseph, Shaw-Bank, near Ashbourne, Derbyshire, cotton manufacturer, April 29.
 Bartlett, William, Portpool-lane, Yorkshire, willow-chamber, April 29.
 Bourne, Samuel, Spalding, Lincolnshire, grocer, May 4.
 Bache, Paul, and Bache, Andrew, of Birmingham, merchants, May 2.
 Beauchamp, William, and Beauchamp, Benjamin, Bedford, Yorkshire, woollen-pliers, May 2.
 Burleigh, Joseph, of Wakefield, Yorkshire, grocer, May 10.
 Benjamin, Abraham, Castle-street, Houndsditch, merchant, May 17.
 Booth, Charles, Aston, Warwickshire, May 17.
 Burge, William, Southampton, fish, butcher, May 17.
 Burch, William, Clapton, Middlesex, wine-merchant, May 20.
 Bird, John, Wells, Somersetshire, iron-merchant, May 20.
 Bennett, Thomas, Butcherhall-lane, London, painter and glazier, May 27.
 Berthoud, Henry, Aiam's Court, 93 Broad-street, London, merchant, May 31.
 Birce, James, Frowbridge, Wilts, clothier, June 10.
 Bell, William, of Baginbhall-lane, London, wine factor, June 14.
 Ball, James Belcher, the younger, Kensington, iron-maker, June 24.
 Boden, Thomas, Manchester, bookbinder, June 24.

Collier, Witham, Reading, Berks, carpenter, Jan. 4.
 Croft, Lawrence, St James's Street, pastry-cook, Jan. 21.
 Clementson, William, Noble-street, warehouseman, Jan. 25.
 Cooper, Joseph, Wild court, St. Giles's in the Fields, paper, Jan. 25.
 Clowes, John, Black-rod, Lancashire, mill-manufacturer, Jan. 28.
 Cullen, Michael, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 2.
 Clappitt, Joseph, Liverpool, shopman, Feb. 4.
 Cook, Joseph, Ringwood, Hants, clothier, Feb. 4.
 Clark, John, Pancras-lane, London, tailor, Feb. 8.
 Cutler, Michael, Bedford-street, Covent-garden, woollen-draper, Feb. 15.
 Cole, John, Northawton, Warwickshire, bookbinder, Feb. 15.
 Chadwick, John, Caplainfold, Johnin-Collerton, Rochdale, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 22.
 Clark, Andrew, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 22.
 Crighton, William, late of Great St. Helens, merchant, Feb. 25.
 Coy, William, New Square, White, dealer, Feb. 25.
 Craig, Richard, Woolston, Northampton, Somersetshire, dealer, Feb. 29.
 Clegg, John, and Cain, John, Loughborough, grocers, March 2.
 Cradock, John, Bath, coach-maker, March 4.
 Chilton, John, Reading, Berks, vintner, March 8.
 Clegg, Joseph, Lymington, Cheshire, cotton-manufacturer, March 11.
 Chamberlaine, Thomas, Gwynne's Buildings, City road, coach-maker, March 15.
 Carr, William Peacock, Kingston upon-Thames, Surrey, shopkeeper, March 29.
 Carr, Robert Bu'ill, St. George's in the East, merchant, March 29.
 Cole, Edward, Exeter, tailor, April 5.

Cooper,

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Conper, James, Epfom Surry, brewer, April 3.
 Child, Eleanor, South-street, St. Luke's, Middlesex, dealer, April 22.
 Corri, Dominico, Haymarket, musical-instrument-maker, April 19.
 Clearfon, Samuel, Strand, carver and gilder, April 29.
 Cooper, John, Chorley, Lancashire, cotton-merchant, April 26.
 Collins, William, Bristol, brandy-merchant, May 20.
 Clarke, Joseph Charles, South Mims, Middlesex, landholder, May 17.
 Carden, William, Essex, merchant, May 12.
 Crofsley, Charles, Warrington, Lancashire, June

D.

Denton, Thomas, Haycraft, Yorkshire, dealer, Dec. 31.
 Douglas, James, New street, Birmingham, merchant, Jan. 25.
 Drury, Thomas, and Gilbert, Richard, of Broad-street, London, ribbon-weavers, Jan. 28.
 De St. Croix, Nicolas, Hemington, Middlesex, wine-merchant, Jan. 28.
 Davis, Thomas, Bristol, churchwarden, Jan. 28.
 De Ponte, Lorenzo, of Pisa, Italy, grocer, Feb. 22.
 Daughty, Thomas, Market-Ruin, Gloucestershire, lathholder, March 4.
 Drake, Peter, Bristol, soap-boiler, March 4.
 Davies, William, Hereford, grocer, April 1.
 Drakeford, John, Birmingham, pattern-tye cutter, April 8.
 Darwin, William, Haymarket, hackneyman, May 10.
 Dalby, John, Sam's Mill, Bradford, Yorkshire, corn-dealer, May 10.
 Danfic, Sarah, Russell-street, Covent-garden, Covent-keeper, May 10.
 Duby, Benjamin, Bradford, Yorkshire, corn-factor, May 17.
 Davis, Oliver, Vine-street, St. Martin in the Fields, brewer, May 31.
 Dye, William, Great Yarmouth, ship-builder, May 31.
 Davis, Arthur William, of George-street, Hanover-square, portrait-painter, June 3.
 Dye, William, Great Yarmouth, ship-builder, June 3.

E.

Edwards, John Pully, and Purl, William, Red-Lion-street, near St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark, corn-factors, Jan. 25.
 Edwards, Thomas, Fore-street, Lincolnshe, victualler, Jan. 25.
 Egletton, Stephen, Leonard-street, Shoreditch, paper-hanger and stationer, Feb. 1.
 Ellis, Henry, Vedweg, in Pennmachno, and Hughes, Henry, Pnyllon, Llanrochwyne, Caernarvonshire, hute-dealer, Feb. 22.
 Ellis, Edward, Oxford-street, Lincolnshe, April 29.
 Edwards, John, Castle-court, Lawrence-lane, merchant, May 1.
 Ellis, Benjamin, Chester, hardwareman, May 17.
 Edwards, John, Kensington, tailor, May 22.
 Evans, Jonathan, Exeter, dealer, June 7.
 Elderthaw, John, late of Derby, dealer, June 27.
 Laland, William, Hedlington-field, Yorkshire, miller, June 24.

Fowle, Sylvester, otherwise Sivan, West-Bainbridge, Yorkshire, miller and baker, Dec. 28.
 Finlay, Amelia, Castle-street, Oxford-road, linen-dresser, Jan. 25.
 Ffitch, John, Elbow-lane, Dowgate-hill, wine and brandy merchant, Jan. 25.
 Fallen, Andrew, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 28.
 Foy, George, late of Gloucester-street, Stepney, money-scrivener, March 1.
 Foster, Isaac, Bartlett's-Buildings Passage, merchant, March 21.
 Farrer, Robert, Holbeck, Leeds, Yorkshire, linen-dresser, March 15.
 Fowler, John, Foster-lane, warehouseman, April 29.
 Fay, Elizabeth, Feenchurch-street, London, merchant, April 29.

Fagg, Benjamin, High Holborn, Middlesex, saddler, May 10.
 Foss, John, Hedon, Yorkshire, tanner, May 13.
 Freethy, John, Strand, jeweller, May 11.
 Frowe, John Packer, St. Stephen, Walbrook, London, merchant, June 17.
 Federic, Vincent, Spence-street, Chelsea, book and music-seller, June 17.
 Field, George, late of the Mitre, linen-draper, June 21.
 Foster, Edward, Blackburn, Lancashire, grocer, June 24.
 French, David, Wellesborough, Northamptonshire, merchant and draper, June 24.

Graham, William Preston, Bread street, Gloucester, merchant, Jan. 12.
 Glover, William and William, Richard, Barnard, Gloucestershire, dealers, Jan. 14.
 Groom, John, Chiswell-street, stable-doctor, Jan. 21.
 Goldsmith, Lewis, Thavies-hin, Holborn, merchant, Jan. 21.
 Griffiths, Vaughn, Paternoster-row, printer, Jan. 25.
 Giles, John, Broms, Selwood, Somersetshire, merchant, Feb. 7.
 Green, John, the elder, late of Chorley, Lancashire, coffee-man and draper, Feb. 22.
 Green, John, Hunslet, Leeds, Yorkshire, maltster and cotton-draper, March 4.
 Geyers, William, Mount-row, Fenchurch, druggist, March 4.
 Gell, William Salisbury, St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, shopkeeper, March 8.
 Gill, Richard, Holy Trinity, Exeter, timber-merchant, March 22.
 Gallanni, John, Pantion street, Haymarket, scrivener, March 25.
 Green, Richard, Olney, Buckinghamshire, lace-merchant, April 1.
 Greaves, John, Pudsey, Yorkshire, and Dutton, Joseph, Farnley, Leeds, Yorkshire, merchants, April 19.
 Gearing, William, Water-lane, Fleet-street, innholder, April 26.
 Graves, Joseph, the elder, Oldgate-buildings, Walworth, insurance-broker, May 3.
 Godwin, John, Nailsea, Somersetshire, dealer, June 7.
 Greenly, William, St. Martin, Fenchurch, book-keeper, June 20.
 Guy, William, Little Bell-alley, Coleman-street, London, victualler, June 17.
 Grace, John, late of New Malton, Yorkshire, corn-factor, June 21.

H.

Hill, Peter, Piccadilly, upholsterer, Dec. 28. Superseded April 19.
 Howell, Richard, Pancras-lane, Queen street, Chesham, Jan. 25.
 Hilder, George, Bocking, Essex, shopkeeper, Jan. 25.
 Haddon, Samuel, Oxford-street, haberdasher, Feb. 4.
 Hemmingway, James, Royton, Lancashire, innkeeper, Feb. 8.
 Hart, Richard, of Coppull, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 18.
 Harding, Samuel, late of Ludlow, Shropshire, linen-draper, Feb. 25.
 Hammer, Thomas, the younger, late of Bristol, grocer, March 1.
 Hunt, John, Bath, shoemaker, March 12.
 Hobson, Joseph, Thurstonland, Yorkshire, tanner, March 20.
 Howard, John, Turton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, March 29.
 Horrocks, Christopher, and Horrocks, William, Horrocks, Lancashire, whiteware, March 29.
 Hollingworth, John, Leeds, Yorkshire, linen-draper, April 15.
 Horne, Crichton, Portland-street, West-liff-buildings, glass-maker, April 22.
 Harrison, Thomas, Kildale, Arthur, and Fisher, John, Croydon, Surrey, callico-printers, April 26.
 Heap, William, and Burden, Thomas, Manchester, dealers in cotton twist and web, May 10.
 Howard, John, Burghley, Norfolk, innkeeper, May 13.
 Higgin, James, and Toller, Thomas, Liverpool, linen-draper, May 13.
 Holloway, Daniel, Aylesbury, Bucks, innholder, May 24.
 Hobson, John, Moor-gate, in the Overthong, Almonbury, Yorkshire, dealer, May 31.
 Hookway, Walter, St. John-street, Middlesex, baker, May 31.
 Hawkins, James, the elder, and Hawkins, James, the younger, Rotherhithe-wall, Surrey, boat-builders, June 3.
 Hayes, John Middleton, Ludlow, Shropshire, woollen draper, June 14.
 Howard, Providence, Bristol, baker and freedman, June 14.

Higgins,

I N D E X.

Higgins, Samuel, Strand, pocket-book-maker, June 21.
Holland, John, Nottingham, butcher, June 24.
Hudson, Joshua, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, clothier, June 24.

Johnson, John, Oxford, grocer, Jan. 23.
Jones, John, Lognor-Forge, Salop, iron-master, Feb. 1.
Joseph, Lyon, Mansell-street, Goodman's Fields, jeweller, Feb. 1.
Jackson, Daniel, Charles-street, Southwark, needle-maker, Feb. 11.
Jenkins, James, Watling-street, and Redaway, William, Manchester, warehousemen, March 2.
Superfused June 21.
Jackson, John, Wilks, Lavelpool, druggist, March 23.
Johnson, Nathaniel, Henfield, Sussex, soapkeeper, March 25.
Jettley, Joshua, and Hucks, John, Leam, spirit-merchants, March 25.
Johnson, Mary, and Johnson, William, Angmerling, Sussex, soapkeepers, March 29.
Irwin, James, Red-Cross-Street, Southwark, brewer, April 19.
James, Susannah, Bloomsbury-place, Middlesex, boarding-school-mistress, April 26.
Jacey, William, Armley, Yorkshire, saddler, April 26.
Jones, Thomas, Charlton, Teddington, Middlesex, timber-merchant, April 29.
James, John, Old Burlington-street, St. James's, Westminster, tailor, May 3.
James, William, Bristol, money-scrivener, May 17.
Jesse, Robert, Bristol, scrivener, May 20.
Jones, Daniel, Pontypool, Monmouthshire, draper, May 27.
Jacobs, Isaac, Liverpool, hardwareman, May 27.

K.

Kirkman, John, Kirkdale, Lancashire, merchant, Jan. 21.
Kenyon, James, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 25.
Knowles, Peter, Manchester, alehouse-keeper, Feb. 8.
Kavana, Michael, Liverpool, shoemaker, Feb. 18.
Kilbarn, Francis, Desborough, Northamptonshire, dealer, March 8.
Kenyon, James, and Baines, Joseph, Liverpool, soap-boilers, March 29.
Kershaw, James, and Kershaw, Joseph, Manchester, cotton-merchants, April 12.
Kirk, George, and Ford, John, Ormeau-hall Court, merchants, April 26.
Kemp, Samuel, St. Catharine's Street, Tower-hill, Middlesex, cheelemonger, May 14.
King, Edward, London, merchant, May 31.

L.

Long, John, Portsea, Hants, mariner, Jan. 21.
Le Lievre, Armand, Finch-lane, merchant, Jan. 25.
Long, Gainsford, Malden, Essex, soapkeeper, Feb. 1.
Lowe, Hamlet, Liverpool, hardwareman, Feb. 15.
Linnacar, Ann Harrison, Liverpool, merchant, March 4.
Lewis, Lewis, Cleaveland-street, St. Pauls, stable-keeper, March 18.
Lloyd, James, Llanowen, South Wales, dealer, March 25.
Leach, John, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, March 25.
Lumsden, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, joiner and house-carpenter, March 29.
Lumb, Solomon, Rishworth, Halifax, Yorkshire, cotton-merchants, March 29.
Laster, Matthew Dymock, Southwell, Nottinghamshire, coachman, April 1.
Lochey, Thomas, York, grocer, April 8.
Lacy, Benjamin, and Fay, Elizabeth, Fenchurch-street, merchants, May 10.
Lowe, John, Finsbury place, merchant, May 27.
Lattimore, Robert, Liverpool, linen-draper, May 31.
Lea, Henry, College-hill, London, merchant, May 31.
Livezey, Thomas, Hippines, Blackburn, Lancashire, grocer, June 17.
Latham, William, Hough, Chester, cheese-factor, June 21.

INDEX.

A. M.

- Milltham, John, Fore-street, Moorfields, builder, Jan. 21.
 Merrick, John, and Heskins, Samuel, Mark-lane, merchants, Jan. 25.
 Merrin, Samuel, and Holland, William, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, Jan. 28.
 Mills, Thomas, Moorecroft-wood, within Saddleworth, Yorkshire, cloth-manufacturer, Feb. 4.
 Milon, Henry, Baldock, Hertfordshire, baker, Feb. 15.
 Molloy, Robert, Claxton, Yorkshire, tanner, Feb. 15.
 Mord, John James, Lime-street, merchant, Feb. 18.
 Mortland, Robert, Bishopgate-street within, merchant, Feb. 18.
 Martin, William, Bristol, porter and cigar merchant, Feb. 18.
 Murray, William, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Feb. 21.
 Mills, John, late of Swansea, Glamorgan-shire, shipwright, Feb. 22.
 Martin, Robert, and Laft. Mark, Watling-street, warehousemen, Feb. 22.
 Martin, Robert, Bristol, mariner, Feb. 25.
 Martin, Richard, St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, bookbinder, March 1.
 Markland, Thomas, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, March 1.
 Molyneux, William, Halifax, Yorkshire, hardwareman, March 3.
 Mathewson, George, Tadcaster, Yorkshire, bookkeeper, March 18.
 Moun, Robert, the elder, and Moun, Robert, the younger, Grassfield, near Collyer, Lancashire, iron-manufacturers, March 18.
 Murphy, John, Liverpool, merchant, March 25.
 Man, Alexander, Mark-lane, oilman, April 5.
 Mardon, James, Rainth, Coteswell, baker, April 15.
 Matthews, William, Long-land, Northamptonshire, parchment and vellum-maker, April 26.
 Marriott, Samuel, Paul's-Head Tavern, Cateaton-street, vintner, May 3.
 Morton, Thomas, Woodhouse, Rastrich, Halifax, Yorkshire, dealer, May 6.
 Moss, Joseph, Bear-lane, Tower-street, London, flour-factor, May 6.
 Metcalf, George, Kingiton-upon-Hull, dealer, May 13.
 Moss, Francis Smith, Featherstone-buildings, Middlesex, merchant, May 13.
 Moses, Lewis, Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, ironmonger, May 13.
 Meredith, John, Clapham, Surrey, grocer, May 13.
 McKine, John, Halifax, Yorkshire, dealer, May 20.
 Martyn, James, Houghton-court, Clats-mart, whitebone-cutter, May 20.
 Moxley, John, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, woodshop, May 24.
 Masterman, Thomas How, Bucklersbury, London, warehouseman, May 31.
 Moses, Lewis, Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, ironmonger, June 7.
 Millet, Richard, North Tawton, Devonshire, shopkeeper, June 10.
 Mead, Henry, South Bruham, Somersetshire, dealer in cheese, June 14.
 Micklam, William, Emsworth, Hants, grocer, June 21.
 Mew, Thomas, Kidderminster, Worcester-shire, baker, June 22.

N.

- Newstead, Thomas, York, confectioner, Feb. 1.
 Nicholfor, Markham, Howdon, Yorkshire, grocer, Feb. 4.
 Norton, James, Oxford-street, haberdasher, Feb. 22.
 Newall, James, Duckenfield, Chester, cotton-manufacturer, March 15.
 Newton, William, Tideswell, Derbyshire, vintner, April 19.
 Neale, William, Frome, Somersetshire, innholder, June 17.

O.

- Oakes, William, Manchester, porter-merchant, Feb. 11.
 Oakes, William, Haymarket, shoemaker, Feb. 11.
 Ollivier, William, Stifford, shoemaker, April 1.
 Owsen, Joseph, Nottingham, dealer, April 15.
 Oshalt, Joshua, Leeds, Yorkshire, cloth merchant, May 14.

I N D E X.

P

- Percira, Abraham Mender and Castellano, Hargreaves, Old Bethlem, London, merchants, Jan. 11.
- Pourtales, Andrew Paul, and Pourtales, Andrew George, Broad-street-buildings, merchants, Jan. 21.
- Potter, George, Charing-cross, haberdasher, Jan. 28.
- Prickett, Robert, Lancaster, merchant, Jan. 28.
- Pendred, John, Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, leather-cutter and shoe-maker, Feb. 4.
- Platt, John, the younger, and Platt, Henry Billinge, Wigan, Lancashire, linen-manufacturers, Feb. 4.
- Patience, John Thomas, Bishopgate-street, carpenter, Feb. 4.
- Pye, John, Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 8.
- Pierce, John, Shippenham, Wilts, grocer, Feb. 18. *Superseded June 2.*
- Price, Thomas, Holywell, Flintshire, iron-keeper, Feb. 22.
- Pratt, Charles, Cambridge, hair-dresser, Feb. 25.
- Porral, John, a prisoner in the Fleet-prison, merchant, Feb. 25.
- Payne, George, otherwise Joseph, Hertford, Gloucestershire, clothier, March 8.
- Payne, John Owen, London, insurance-broker, March 12.
- Priestley, George, Leeds, Yorkshire, merchant, March 25.
- Pearson, William, Caistor, Lincolnshire, liquor-merchant, March 28.
- Padmore, John, Leicester, linen-draper, March 25.
- Pitkeathley, Robert, Tavistock Street, Covent-garden, bookseller, March 29.
- Page, James, Birmingham, grocer, April 1.
- Patch, Thomas, Dudley-court, St. Giles's in the Fields, victualler, April 5.
- Phillips, Thomas, Cullum-street, wine-merchant, April 15.
- Parry, Sarah, Matmbsury, Wilts, shopkeeper, April 15.
- Phelps, James, Hazelbury, Plucknett, Somersetshire, tail-cloth-maker, April 19.
- Pierce, Richard, Warminster, Wiltshire, clothier, April 19.
- Parkin, Philip, Farham, Surrey, brandy-merchant, May 3.
- Powell, John, Bevis-Marks, St. Mary-Axe, London, glass-dealer, May 6.
- Pickup, Thomas, otherwise Healey, Calfleton, Rochdale, Lancashire, carrier, May 13.
- Penny, John, Ludlow, Salop, saddler, May 13.
- Purkin, Joseph, Lad-lane, London, warehouseman, May 17.
- Paton, Alexander, Falmouth, Cornwall, May 24.
- Pantun, Lewis, Aldergate-street, London, goldsmith, June 3.
- Parker, George, Strand, victualler, June 3.

R.

- Ruff, Humphry, Worcester, glover, Dec. 31.
- Roberts, William, St. Clement's, Cornwall, shopkeeper, Feb. 4.
- Raynes, Michael, Finsbury-square, merchant, Feb. 11.
- Rofs, Alexander, Minorcs, merchant, Feb. 15.
- Richardson, Robert, St.-John-street, Middlesex, japanner, Feb. 18.
- Rider, John, Warrington, Lancashire, shoemaker, March 18.
- Richards, Philip, Carmarthen, linen-draper, March 22.
- Rider, John, Broad-way, Westminster, victualler, March 22.
- Rennison, Joseph, Queen-street, Cheap-side, tortois-merchant, March 29.
- Roberts, William, Surry road, baker, April 11.
- Rooke, Roope Harris, Dartmouth, Devonshire, merchant, May 10.
- Ralfe, Thomas, and Gauntlett, John, Leadenhall-street, merchants, May 10.
- Ryvolds, John, Newington-Batts, Surrey, brewer, May 10.
- Richardson, John, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, liquor-merchant, May 17.
- Roche, Richard, Rochester, Kent, draper, May 24.
- Richardson, Norburn, Heckington, Lincolnshire, flanne and greaser, June 24.

S.

- Shivers, Thomas, Nicolas-lane, merchant, Jan. 11.
- Smith, Jonathan, Fore street, London, gold-beater, Jan. 14.

I N D E X.

Sugden, John, and Gamble, William, Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 18.
 Sweatman, William, Bristol, linen-draper, Jan. 25.
 Shallcross, William, Fleet-street, hatter, Feb. 1.
 Smith, George, Lovell's Court, Paternoster-row, wine-merchant, Feb. 1.
 Simpson, William Tomlinson, and Townsend, George, Leicester, shoiers, Feb. 8.
 Slaughter, Alexander, St. George's, near Cow-cross, Norwich-shawl and cotton manufacturer, Feb. 11.
 Stevens, George, Eton, Bucks, innkeeper, Feb. 22.
 Staples, Robert Foy, late of St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, draper, March 1.
 Spencer, Thomas, Kingston-upon-Hull, common-brewer, March 2.
 Steane, William, Anstey, Warwickshire, maltster, March 11.
 Scholes, George, Edgeworth, Lancashire, calico-printer, March 25.
 Storey, George, Spurton-Grange, Northumberland, farmer, March 29.
 Sutherland, James, Ogle-court, Mary-la-Bouge, painter and glazier, March 29.
 Shepperdon, William, Oxford-street, grocer, April 3.
 Shepherd, Thomas, Osborne, Dorsetshire, miller and baker, April 39.
 Shorthose, Thomas, Sealcoates, Yorkshire, merchant, April 22.
 Saufe, John, Liverpool, merchant, April 22.
 Simpson, Christopher, and Mills, John, Figg's Lane, Bury, Lancashire, dyers, April 29.
 Spring, James, John-street, Grosvenor-mews, Haver-square, victualler, May 6.
 Sandover, Richard, Tamerton, Pallis, Devonshire, dealer, May 17.
 Swinnoch, Thomas, Ramsgate, Kent, Thomas's silver-stable-keeper, May 17.
 Stevensson, William, King's Row, St. Pancras, Middlesex, money-scrivener, May 31.
 Sharland, George, South Molton, Devonshire, money-forswener, June 7.
 Slater, William, Basinghall-street, London, warehouseman, June 19.
 Sherwood, Jonathan, Birmingham, saddler, June 14.
 Skurray, John George, Threadneedle-street, London, merchant, June 17.
 Smalley, Robert, late of Gravesend, Kent, carpenter, June 21.
 Stephenson, John, Manchester, innkeeper, June 21.
 Sikks, Silvester, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, banker, June 24.

T.

Turner, Thomas, Greville-street, Hatton-garden, Ironmonger, Jan. 25.
 Taylor, John, Maiden-lane, Wood-street, wetter and straw-hat manufacturer, Feb. 1.
 Turner, George, Wiltungham, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 1.
 Thompson, Charles, Manchester, liquor-merchant, Feb. 8.
 Tetley, Joshua, Leeds, Yorkshire, brandy-merchant, Feb. 8.
 Thwest, James, Manchester, Galley, John, Bread-street, and Munday, Thomas, Manchester, merchants, March 8.
 Turner, James, St. James's Street, Westminster, silversmith and toymen, March 8.
 Tipping, William, Leeds, Yorkshire, merchant, March 29.
 Teare, Philip, Salters-Hall Court, London, merchant, April 12.
 Tweddell, James, Liverpool, saddler, April 12.
 Tatlock, Charles, Cataton-street, merchant, April 26.
 Trotter, Robert, Mitre-court, Fleet-street, and Hodgson, Robert, late of Three-Crown-court, Southwark, tailors, April 26.
 Tate, William, the elder, and Tate, William, the younger, Finton, Sussex, timber-merchants, April 26.
 Thompson, Samuel, Crumfall, Manchester, butcher, April 29.
 Tetley, William, Arnsley, Yorkshire, maltster, April 29.
 Tongue, William, Birmingham, gilt-toy maker, May 20.
 Tolver, Thomas, Chester, merchant, May 20.
 Thompson, Henry Dawson, Crewkerne, Somersetshire, surgeon and apothecary, May 31.
 Tankard, John, and Tankard, Richard, Birmingham, June 17.
 Turner, Thomas, Gee-cross, within Werdeth, Chester, innkeeper, June 17.
 Taylor, James, and Nightingale, James, Preston, and Wood, Robert, Blackburn, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturers, June 24.

V.

Van Tuyl, Peter, Haydon-square, Minorics, Feb. 22.

I N D E X.

W.

- Woolley, John, Romford, Essex, saddler and collar-maker, Jan. 7.
 Walford, Foy, Manchester, muslin-manufacturer, Jan. 11.
 Wilkinon, William, Walworth, Surrey, victualler, Jan. 18.
 White, Thomas, Packer, Norfolk, miller, Jan. 25.
 Wilton, William, Nine Elms, Surrey, Spanish-leather-dresser, Feb. 1.
 Weatherstone, Jethro, St Catharine's Lane, Middlesex, baker, Feb. 1.
 Whitaker, William, Preston, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer, Feb. 11.
 Wood, Lawrence, Bolton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 11.
 Wood, William, Finsbury-square, merchant, Feb. 11.
 Watkins, Thomas, Penthyre-mill, Rochford, Monmouthshire, miller, Feb. 15.
 Wilson, Robert, Colchester-street, Savage-garden, London, merchant, March 1.
 Wispenny, Joseph, Henley, Aldenbury, Yorkshire, clothier, March 1.
 Wright, George, and Wright, Job, Leeds, Yorkshire, flax-spinners, March 8.
 Wilkinon, Joseph, Kingston-upon-Hull, block-maker, March 8.
 Wilton, Robert, of South Stoke, Somersetshire, farmer, March 11.
 Willis, James, and Hill, Henry, Boll-sairs, Christchurch, Surry, soap-manufacturers, March 18.
 Wheeler, Matthew, Fore-street, Lambeth, coal merchant, March 22.
 Wicker, John, Christchurch, Southampton, yeast dealer, March 22.
 Williams, Thomas, Brantham, Suffolk, victualler and maltster, March 29.
 Westerman, William, Bermondsey-street, Southwark, plumber, March 29.
 Wickeron, Edward, the elder, West Grinstead, Sussex, dealer, April 5.
 Wright, Richard, Bankside, Southwark, coal-merchant, April 19.
 Whettel, William, and Whettel, John, Poole, junkkeepers, April 19.
 Walter, William, Fore-street, Limehouse, grocer, April 19.
 Watters, Joseph, Hammersmith, Middlesex, victualler, April 26.
 Wells, Joseph, and Wells, Thomas, Holborn-bridge, jewellers, April 26.
 Ware, Robert, and Francis, Philip, Lawrence-lane, Cheap-side, wholesale-glovers, May 10.
 Wilkes, John, Minchinhampton, Gloucestershire, baker, May 13.
 Winter, Thomas Wilson, Kingston-upon-Hull, innholder, May 24.
 Whitchurch, Robert, Cambridge, common brewer, May 24.
 Whiffen, Thomas, Stroud, Kent, shopkeeper, May 31.
 Whitaker, James, Doncaster, Yorkshire, wine-merchant, June 3.
 Wood, Robert, Blackburn, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer, June 24.

Y.

- Yate, William, Little Guildford-street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer, Jan. 28.
 Young, John, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, surgeon and apothecary, Feb. 11.
 Yate, John, Oxford-street, linen-draper, March 11.
 Yarker, William, Lancaster, merchant, May 24.

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

IS FOUND TO BE

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